

# Atreyu, Our Sick Story (Thus Far)

And we danced  
So Pristine and  
Knee deep in sin  
Balls deep in hate (I see your face)  
I see your face  
And it tears me apart  
It tears me up  
My mouth is full of love  
My head is held in shame  
[Chorus:]  
When you kiss me  
Do you still taste her?  
Are you thinking of...?  
Are you thinking of me?  
With your lips pressed tightly up against his skin  
Does your body still scream my name?  
Does your body still scream my name?  
Hold your breath  
Keep it in  
Trapped with secrets  
'Til you're turning cold blue with guilt  
Still no blood to spilt  
Had I seen the plot twists coming?  
Would I have checked out the book?  
And even if I was dead  
You would never be off the fucking hook.  
[Chorus]  
Can You Take It While I Fake It [x2]  
[Solo]  
Cross your heart, false your heart [x2]  
[Chorus ("Press Your Heart, Fuck Your Heart" throughout)]  
Cross your heart, false your heart [x2]