

# Diorama, Kiss Of Knowledge

tell me - where I may belong  
yell at me - tell me what went wrong  
consume me - swallow me whole  
tell me - that it didn't hurt

it's not the truth until we start believing

hate me - make me feel adored  
mistake me - stab my every word  
confuse me - I'm afraid to think  
believe me - until there's nothing left

it's not the truth until we start believing

promise me - maybe tomorrow