

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