

# Midtown, Nothing Is Ever What It Seems

O Tear it back, tear it slow  
Lose-yourself, lose control  
Listen close, there's something you need to hear  
If just this once

Everyday the same joke  
I never think it's funny  
Nothing's ever what it seems  
The truth becomes a dream  
And we reach for what we're missing in ourselves

I fought away this desperation  
I've made attempts to quell temptation  
I swear to God I tried  
We could never compromise  
You could never change me

'Cause we reach for what we're missing in:  
We don't know how to let love in  
Don't you cry for me  
Because I'm already dead