

Nonpoint, Years

Funny feeling my guts intuition doesn't know
No bravery could convince you
To more or less say no
Your explanation hasn't gone over yet
But I'll give you one more chance
To open up and just let go
There's no easier way out of this place I'm claiming this lie to you
face to face to face to
That's no way for you to treat me my dear
Someone you chose to lie to all these years
There is no other title that I can find for us
Even though you can believe that this could
Work and bleed and breathe and be for us
Your interpretation of my expectations
Caught up in your picture frame
Have defined my eyes and made me turn up down and inside
There's no easier way out of this place
I'm claiming this lie to you face to face to face to
That's no way for you to treat me my dear
Someone you chose to lie to all these years
It's gonna take a lot to get you to completely
Forgive me for letting you down I'm not exactly what I really was back then
Played along for so long
Then you saw what I really was I was wrong for so long
What do I do with my other type of slum life
So on to you delight
For the rest of the night I'm yours
Whatever you want
From every pore I give you my life