

So They Say, Close Range

Back away, or I just might hold you responsible for what I have to do
Tonight paint it white and start all over
But the liars gone now though we can't...

Break away from design
Take a break for it, I'm gonna save you
Don't try to say thank you
I'd be lying if I said hiding the truth was something that I can tell (couldn't tell)

Back away, if it gets too hot
Your too indecisive and all alone, this time you caught my eye
You start to think you need a change don't forget you are at close range, close range
I'd just like to say, thank you

I'd be lying if I said hiding the truth was something that I can tell
I'd be lying if I said hiding the truth was something that I can tell

I've been around and I can't think for myself
You wanna take a breath (but) death is my scapegoat
I'd just like to say thank you
I'd just like to say

I'd be lying if I said hiding the truth was something that I can tell
I'd be lying if I said hiding the truth was something that I can tell (couldn't tell)