

Taking Back Sunday, Title Unknown

"follow the format" by t.b.s

make a big scene
make this glass house my coffin, you
missed the big picture
but it's the words that you're coughing up
out on your sleeve
so forge my sins here in song
well i'm telling you now
what you've known all along

and it's tired, so true, more
subtle than you, there's
a lull in the stereo
it's calling for you (calling for you)
it's calling for you

well i'm a slave to my vices (it's true)
they've all been (re)
renamed as your crutch
so drag my name and my face through the mud
you're better at confronting me
(you're better at confronting me)
show us just how vicious you can be
do what you came here to do
(do what you came here to do)

trigger, finger
gets you pointed in
the right direction,
my new-found discretion

it's not a lie if you believe it
it's no mistake if it's always repeated
it's not a lie if you believe it
it's no mistake if it's always repeated
it's not a lie if you believe it
it's no mistake if it's always repeated
(shall we call it quits or just wait)
it's not a lie if you believe it
(even, even if my last name rhymes with)
it's no mistake if it's always repeated
(your rescue of hear say, do not say you know)
it's not a lie if you believe it
(call me out, it's such a lie)
it's no mistake if it's always repeated

but i don't need to hear it from you
what's another word for?
i don't need to hear it from you
what's another word for?
i don't need to hear it from you
what's another word for?
don't need to hear it from you

It gets easier with doses of time
(easier with dull sense of time)
easier with doses of time
(easier with dull sense of time)
easier with doses of time
(easier with dull sense of time)
easier with doses of time
show us just how vicious you can be to me