

The Apathy Eulogy, I Can Tell You're Lying Because

It's not the fact of the act
It's the lie in your eyes
Lurking deceit makes me whisper goodbyes
Your words are pointed
So I'm gonna be blunt
You can't stab my back
If I show you my front

You threw away my heart when you wasted my trust
I give and I give but it's never enough
You turned away and so I walked out on you

So go to sleep and dream of when
You held me in your arms
And then cherish the memory
You'll never feel my touch again (2x)

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