

# The Apathy Eulogy, I Can Tell You're Lying Becar

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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