

# The Audition, The Lies In Allies

when the summer finally burns your insides  
we'll know you put the lies in allies  
when the summer finally says its time to see  
we'll see the blueprints of a broken heart  
no matter what your apology confesses I still know  
you read me like a soliloquy from my head down to my toes  
sometimes apologies don't mean a thing  
like four in the morning when you're in bed sleeping  
you don't need a phone conversation to wake you up to bring you down  
cause when it's over we both know  
so here we are again  
I'll take your fragile hand and say  
a million of the ugliest lies that allies could ever tell  
you can't express yourself and you've tried 10,000 times  
exponentially meaningless and even less with time  
so this is what I want from you  
a list of everything you'd try to make things worse  
and make things hard  
so this is where we draw the line  
standing at the great divide  
plotting revenge  
take me off this  
in your sleep you cry my name  
in your sleep you choke your sheets  
one more time  
one more slit  
your tongue keeps moving like a mute  
tied in knots by your deceit  
one more time  
one more slit  
so sleep with one eye open tonight  
cause this will be your final resting place  
your hands on one another and pray that you make it out alive