

# The Fold, Your Secrets Keep You Sick

And we'd talk for hours in the corridor  
Things you said they took my breath away  
If all that you can offer me is seven years of unsettled memories,  
We've got a lot to talk about tonight

And I know now what I've found out

This is poison, this is poison and your secrets keep you sick  
This is poison, this is poison and your secrets keep you sick

And we'd talk for hours in the corridor  
Tears we shed that washed our pasts away  
This wretched heart has haunted me through far too many foregone memories  
We've got a lot to talk about tonight

And I know now just what I've found out

This is poison, this is poison and your secrets keep you sick  
This is poison, this is poison, secrets keep you sick

And when she cries, she screams inside  
Her secrets can't be told  
And when she lies, she screams at night  
And her secrets keep her sick

And I know now what I've found out

This is poison, this is poison and your secrets keep you sick  
This is poison, this is poison and your secrets keep you sick

Hey, don't take this lying down, tell me everything's fine