

# The Honorary Title, Apologize

Yesterday's dinner's haunting me today  
Blades in my stomach spinning  
I awake with a fear of ??  
Hiding by the stress of your love  
I won't return your calls until it lets up  
Oh, just one more season, you will be good  
Tonight, oh  
Don't even, don't even try, oh  
'Cause when I'm concentratin'  
on makin' statements  
I will fool you into thinkin' we're fine  
Yeah, I'll fool you, fool you, fool you, into thinkin' we're fine  
Until you start to feel something outside  
Yeah, well, you alone can visualise  
Not worth the misery  
A sordid history  
The years of revelry  
We converse endlessly  
Those powdered lips that say you cry  
You start to feel something outside  
Tonight, oh  
Don't even, don't even try  
It's not me that was mistaken  
For an earnest, heartfelt evening  
For a moon-induced hallucination  
Couldn't help but notice  
Your eyes are losing focus  
Such magnetism, now you're opposed  
But if you're not begging for it  
Then it's not yours  
Once dependent, now no signs of withdrawal  
Not worth the misery  
A sordid history  
The years of revelry  
We converse endlessly  
Those powdered lips that say you cry  
Well, you start to feel something outside  
Tonight, oh  
Don't even, don't even, don't  
Please talk softly now  
No need to scream  
The raise in decibels seems obsence  
Please talk softly now  
No need to scream  
The raise in decibels seems obsence  
Tonight, well, tonight  
You sold everything you've been told  
I apologise