

# Too Sorry For Apologies, Embarrassment Is So Y

verse 1

You're lying to your diary, you're so creative so creative  
catch me up, who's real this time?  
am i a lie? am i a line? a pencil mark left outside  
the thought process

Chorus

well maybe get your thinking back on track  
I'm the tempo to your heart beat and you're the knife stuck in my back  
maybe get your spine to make its entrance  
I'm the rhythm to your tapping feet and the melody behind your teeth

Verse 2

you're lying to your diary, it's getting good it's getting good  
but oh no wait, which one am I?  
am I a lie? am I a line? a pencil mark left outside  
the thought process

Chorus

Verse 3

You're lying to your diary and I'm the ink I'm the ink  
make me up in to something better  
am I a lie? am i a line? a pencil mark left outside  
the thought process

Bridge

(i'm all ears and all goodbyes, i'm all ears. goodbye)  
careful now you're talking fast, but i'm all ears for the heart attack  
you're breaking me down, always breaking me down