

# Armor For Sleep, The End Of A Fraud

i'm leaving again  
for the second time around  
you better believe  
that this was all just a joke to me  
and as i look down on them  
i repeat these words in my head  
"they never heard one sound out of my mouth  
they never heard one sound"  
i saw pretty clear  
but when i left you all stayed the same  
now i think i believe  
that i was never alive in the first place

they never heard one sound out of my mouth  
they never heard one sound out of my mouth  
they never heard one sound out of my mouth  
they never heard one sound

don't believe that the weather is perfect the day that you die  
[x6]