

ASHES DIVIDE, Defamed

I watched you wash away any chance of coming clean to anyone
My face pressed against the glass wanting to know
They press their lips to your ass and smile
Hoping you won't find out who they are
I watched you slip away from growing old with any sense or integrity
My face pressed against the glass
They press their lips to your ass and smile
Hoping you won't find out who they are
Conjure up the thoughts of pure denial
You're trying hard to change, they won't let you
Demanding prophecies when you speak
You're trying hard to change, but they won't let you now...
You're trying hard to change, they won't let you
They hang on every word that you say
You're trying hard to change, they won't let you
You would know the way lies could steep away from you
You're trying hard to change, but they won't let you
They press their lips to your ass and smile
Hoping you won't find out who they are
Conjure up thoughts of pure denial
You're trying hard to change, they won't let you
They hang on every word that you say
You're trying hard to change, they won't let you now...
You don't owe them anything
You don't owe me anything
You don't owe them anything now
You don't owe them anything
You don't owe me anything
You don't owe them anything now