

# Bel Canto, Blank Sheets

When we're discovering lies  
Our pride will be in vain  
Now, recirculate your thoughts  
Make them new again  
Well, do you know where to start  
And do you see the end  
You're swallowing books  
This is just like the last  
And you're wasting your time  
In searching for your past  
Well, do you know where to start  
And do you see the end

And when we return  
We are all ashamed  
Because the promises of life  
We'll never forget  
And all that you say  
Discloses what we are  
We know our sheets will always  
Maintain blank

When do you hide in your dreams  
Do you look behind  
Play around with the truth  
Constructed in your mind  
Well, do you know where to start  
And do you see the end

And when we return  
We are all ashamed  
Because the promises of life  
We'll never forget  
And all that you say  
Discloses what we are  
We know our sheets will always  
Maintain blank