

Bodyjar, Calling Orson

You don't have to believe in something just because you've been
Told it all your life and now its all that's in between.

A friend would, tell the truth to you
Let go and help you see it to
Do you feel safe?
When there are no excuses left for you to create.

It does it to me every time
You must be reading my mind
A friend, not a stereotype
You'll pretend to be happy until you die, this time I needed you,
you just turned away.

There's no-where left to go you know its easier to hide.
And stupid games there all the same until its time, time to play
divide.

I played it fast, I hit rewind
there was something in front I was hiding behind
Do I need help?

Coz the only person you can rely on now is yourself.

It does it to me every time
You must be reading my mind
A friend, not a stereotype
You'll pretend to be happy until you die, this time I needed you,
you just turned away.

Should of known better than to leave it there.

Don't concern yourself, coz everything's all right.