

# Chet Faker, 1998

I'm not the reason you're looking for redemption  
You cut some strings and everything will fade away  
You tried to use some physical connection  
There's nothing left for you to say  
By the way

We used to be friends  
We used to be in a circle  
I don't understand  
What have I become to you  
Take my good word  
Turn it backwards  
Turn your back on me  
Is it absurd  
For me to hurt  
When everything else is fading

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