Darkest Hour, Seven Day Lie

You think it's easy to live the silent lie But your second face is peeling Every word spoken every blink of the eye Deceit makes itself revealing Sickening how easy trust can be offset Blatant truth will burn right through your ?? I hope this happens to you And I hope your soul's splitting in two And you can look me in the eyes Your stagnant poise generates a blame Filtered through the heart that's dying Self absorbed soon enough you'll be rung on And in this pretentiousness attitude drown The twisted truth is inhaled by all But its purest form is thriving This will happen to you Someone you trust will be untrue Rot on the inside This will happen to you And you'll feel the ache of being used