

# Edna's Goldfish, Relate

When you get exactly what you want  
Things aren't always as they were  
People change for many reasons  
Things untrue become real unlike before

Becoming new and shedding the old clothes  
Forgetting the people that you used to know  
Surrounded by your old friends  
Learning to break promises, not how to make amends.

Fading into the old scene  
Things you said, and things you didn't mean  
Hiding behind a perfect disguise  
But, pictures that you have will never tell us lies

NEVER TELL US LIES

I don't remember places, I don't remember faces  
I forget all the names, I don't play games  
It's the same situation, locked in my station  
Moving forward, looking back, but I can't begin to tell you why...  
Never tell us lies