

# Fake Problems, Diamond Rings

Do you feel bad for the sins you commit  
No just the ones that I wish I did  
And I can't believe I'm talking  
To anyone but myself  
You bring out something in me  
That I can't seem to help  
I don't mind living here (as long as I don't die here)  
The best things in life are not free (not talking 'bout diamond rings)  
You're warm and misleading (soon my heart will be retreating)  
Out the door we came in  
And I'm dancing in this cadence  
It's much easier than saying  
That I'd rather be left alone  
Because I don't know what I want  
And I doubt I ever will  
Oh you desperate empty soul  
Will you ever be fulfilled  
I don't mind living here (as long as I don't die here)  
The best things in life are not free (not talking 'bout diamond rings)  
You're warm and misleading (soon my heart will be retreating)  
Out the door we came in  
Then you do feel bad for the sins you commit  
Hell no just the ones that I wish I did  
And I can't believe I'm talking  
To anyone but myself  
You bring out something in me  
That I can't seem to help  
I don't mind living here (as long as I don't die here)  
The best things in life are not free (not talking 'bout diamond rings)  
You're warm and misleading (soon my heart will be retreating)  
Out the door we came...