

# Further Seems Forever, Against My Better Judgment

with starving appetites for arguments  
you remind me of a secret  
i was never supposed to tell

the time is up, the verdict's in  
everybody's right, everybody wins  
the time is up, the verdict's in  
everybody's right, everybody wins

didn't know you were a saint  
what a shameful fall from grace  
but i'll catch you, i'll catch you  
everybody's waiting for that something they can hold onto  
while tripping over all our words  
to self dug graves for an excuse to fall  
'cause every failure's just as sweet as the last

the time is up, the verdict's in  
everybody's right, everybody wins  
the time is up, the verdict's in  
everybody's right, everybody wins

did you know we're the same  
what a shameful fall from grace  
but i'll catch you, i'll catch you  
everybody's waiting for that something they can hold onto  
i'm tripping over all our words  
to self dug graves for an excuse to fall  
'cause every failure's just as sweet as the last

as a dream comes when there are many cares  
so the speech of a fool  
when there are many words  
the sun it misses summer in winter

didn't you know we wear the same  
the same pretentious name  
let's trade for a while, i'm so curious

everybody's waiting for that something they can hold onto  
while tripping over all our words  
to self dug graves for an excuse to fall  
'cause every failure's just as sweet as the last  
every failure's just as sweet as the last