

# Look What I Did, Unwrite The Old Songs

verseone

i want to write a lyric  
that i won't regret in the morning  
i'm tired of building ivory castles  
to just find out they're made of chalk  
and maybe not wall it in with the vulgar  
because that's such a "me" thing to do  
and i suppose i would try if you let me  
to preserve your essence in posterity (forever)  
are you worth it?

choral

if you find the art to be invasive  
be careful who you are inspiring

versetwo

we can't help but feel like liars  
when we present these loft galateas  
though they may be milky-white on the surface  
the maggots have consumed their hearts  
and maybe thats the charm for the listener  
that the image they get is seen through filters  
and i suppose i have tried and i've failed to  
deliver the picture with conviction (embellished)  
you weren't worth it

bridge

pygmalion  
was a fool  
its all a waste of my time  
i will unwrite  
all my old songs  
you have invalidated them  
i feel cheap