

Magnapop, Lay It Down

A sense of worth
A sense of same
A sense of what is in your name
Of what it means to let you down
And pretend when you're around

Lay it down for the last time
And then turn away
Lay it down for the last time
Surely show your rage

I'm sorry doesn't matter
And it makes you mad
And if it always stays the same
Then you'll never see it
I'm sorry doesn't help it
And it turns you away
You know there's something there
And it's tearing away at

The part that kills your faith
The part that kills your faith

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