

# Marianas Trench, Alibis

From the scrapes and bruises  
To the familiar abuses  
I'll kick and scream but it never changed anything  
I could spill my guts out  
Wearing my best little girl pout  
And I almost missed it  
But nobody said that this was gonna be easy  
This is not the man I hoped to be  
And I'm just trying to stop the bleeding  
I don't know how to word it  
I just started to deserve it  
And all my, all my faces are alibis  
And me, I'm half the man I wanted to be  
Most times it all comes out wrong  
I don't know the words but I'll hum along  
There's nothing familiar here anymore  
to anyone or anything left to feel alive  
And I still taste that sickness  
And it makes me crazy without it at best  
But I'm in the same place I used to be  
But I'm trying harder not to be  
This is not the man I hoped to be  
And I'm just trying to stop the bleeding  
I don't know how to word it  
I just started to deserve it  
And all my, all my faces are alibis  
And me, I'm half the man I wanted to be  
So what am I? What am I? So What Am I?  
And all my, all my faces are Alibis  
This is not the man I hoped to be  
And I'm just trying to stop the bleeding  
I don't know how the words go  
I just started not to say no  
Don't want it, Don't get it  
I know you won't regret it  
Don't surface, Don't surface  
And I feel so damned worthless  
Another day is gone and all my faces are alibis  
all ym faces are alibies  
and me, I'm half the man I wanted to be