

Sarah Blasko, Queen Of Apology

Truth, truth everywhere,
But not a drop to drink,
You can think what you like,
But it's not like what you think,
Talk, talk everywhere,
Banished you can tell,
A thousand ears to turn away,
Not one mouth to stay closed,

Bride for the king of blame,
I'm queen of apology,
You see we take all care,
But no responsibility,
Return this where you found it,

Eyes, eyes everywhere
And two more that now hold,
The pallor of your face
When all your palest lies are told,

Hands, hands tethered fast
To bonds you'd wish they'd hold,
To forgive completely only serves to let them go,

Bride for the king of blame,
I'm queen of apology,
You see we take all care,
But no responsibility,
Return this where you found it,

A bed we built,
Milk crates and guilt,
Well i will lay you down
On sheets of blame,
I'll lay you down with me again,

Truth, truth,
Hand it donw,
And we'll swallow it whole,
To avoid the taste,
But what's inside,
We'll never know,

Bride for the king of blame,
I'm queen of apology,
You see we take all care,
But no responsibility,
Return me where you found me