

Self Against City, All This Time

Hey, well you figured me out
And that's alright now we've got something to talk about
Month of September, fourth floor apartment
We were the leaves, careless, and falling
No medicine can save us now
All of our secrets are coming out
Even though it was perfect
You'll just say that

All of this time, we have been pretending
Believing our own lies, so we never have to give in

We questioned purity as we dragged white sheets through the dirt of our jealousy
We're still pretending our hearts are mended
Safe from denial yet so defensive
So obvious we need a change
But telling the truth would feel so strange
Even though it was perfect
You'll just say

All of this time, we have been pretending
Believing our own lies, so we never have to give in
And it's all so familiar that I don't remember
Where we went wrong, where did we go...

All of this time, we have been pretending
Believing our own lies, so we never have to give in

All of this time, we have been pretending
Believing our own lies, so we never have to give in
And it's all so familiar that I don't remember
Where we went wrong
where did we go wrong?...
go wrong...

Where did we go wrong?