

Small Brown Bike, Fami(Liar) To You

Is my face familiar?
Maybe you'll remember me.
Is my voice familiar?
This is the sound I made.
Place these knives into my chest.
Twisting and sticking.
Relate and then take them from me.
Remember me now?
This story sounds familiar.
You sleep easy.
Relate and lie to me.
I died through you.
There's not much to knowing
because things change so quickly these days.
Relate and take from me.
There's not much to talking
because things fade so quickly today.
Everything so close.
I'd like to open that door.
Everything, but me.
There's not much to talking alone.
Relate and take me.
Is my touch familiar?
I see your smile now.
Does this feel familiar while you hold his hand?
Did you lie to me?
"Probably, that's all I know"
Love me and lie to me.
This is the closest we'll ever be.