

# So They Say, I won't tell

I am not the messenger  
I am just a silhouette  
I know that I may not seem like a stranger  
I am not the antichrist  
But im sing her who just might  
Resists a kiss from you and  
I might be a little late  
But I will be exactly what you will never be  
I wont try on with your secrets  
I think I should go  
And thats for all that you've wasted  
Just know I have no soul  
You are not the reason why  
The seasons change before my eyes  
I am not here to seek your approval  
See your face put in like the painting on the wall  
I might be a little late  
But I will be exactly what you will never be  
I wont try on with your secrets  
I think I should go  
And thats for all that youve wasted  
Just know I have no soul