

# System Syn, Subtlety

times are coming to a close  
and doors are creeping open ever wider  
as the night moves on  
and you don't follow suit  
take my hint  
I'm less than subtle  
take my hand  
and feel it's cold  
watch my eyes  
now look behind them  
hasn't this been getting old

we are both hinting at the end  
when you don't want to be my friend  
it hurts they say  
when these times come  
I understand  
but still I'm numb  
but I feel a headache coming on  
that some might say it guilt  
but believe me child  
my guilt does not extend to you

this is not a lie  
if I can make myself believe it  
I'm not sure of anything  
I need these words repeated  
images come in fragments  
but they do not fit together  
you're so clever  
what you never know  
will stay with you forever

I wasn't the one  
no wait, I was  
everything has been my fault  
my thoughts, my words  
locked in this vault  
just written on this paper  
when all of this should be said  
so don't praise me for my honesty  
you have no idea what's in my head