

Tara Angell, Untrue

Slowly numbing myself
Out of devotion
I am half-hearted
No more warm and understood
Now underhanded
Where I landed

I am untrue
I am untrue

Near the bone is where I'll be
And I'll be free
I'll be free
Gone from all the analyzing
Is where you'll find me
Womanizing

I am untrue
I am untrue

I am untrue
I am untrue

I am untrue
I am untrue
I am untrue