

# The Methadones, Ill At Ease

I ask myself honestly to evaluate what I see.  
I have so many doubts about you that are eating at me.  
You can talk all you want, but your justifications absurd.  
I will judge you from your actions, not your words.

[Chorus]

I'm ill at ease coming undone at the seams.  
I wonder if I should trust you at all.  
Ill at ease, ill at ease looking for something to relieve me brace for the inevitable fall.  
I really wanted to believe that everything was okay.  
So when you'd do something fucked up I'd look the other way.  
I got tired of riding the fence, it cost a bit of innocence.  
But I have found it helps this state of disarray.  
I'm ill at ease, ill at ease no one wants to say a thing to rock.  
The boat or put your act in place. I'm ill at ease, ill at ease.  
You just pulled a 180 degree from what you said the other day.