

# The Spill Canvas, Polygraph, Right Now!

Fate is an elegant, cold-hearted whore  
She loves salting my wounds  
Yes, she enjoys nothing more  
I bleed confidence from deep within my guts now  
Im the king of this pity party with my jewel encrusted crown  
I wanna tear apart your room  
to see if what you say is true  
Darling don't you lie, lie to me  
I wanna break into your heart  
to see why you want us apart  
Oh, Im scared to death to find out what you think of me  
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According to you we dont click,  
thats a blatant lie and you know it  
Angel, what are you hiding from me?  
If there is truly another secret lunch-break,  
working late lover  
then I would die, but at least then Id be free  
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