

Treble Charger, Cleric's Hip

All the things that you meant to leave behind
All the words that you use and you went through
To decide what you heard

Lie and deny me
All that's left of you in my mind
Look at me in the eye and find me

Everything you told me
Sounds so slow
If you tried to let me
I'd still know
All of that except me
Even though
Whether or not regret me
Can you show that I might see?

All that's left to you in behind
Look me in the eye and find me then