Pseudologia Fantastica

Foster the People

Faded and worn at the seams A psychotropic wanderlust, sick and laughing Their words bear their teeth into the wall I promised I would rid the world of feral animals See you smiling with your feet up like your hero's You'd offer yourself to save your reputation Strong and fearless and deprived just like your heroes Are you sharpening your sword, well you'll fade out anyway Why'd you say Why'd you say that you'd come right back for my love, for my fa ith? All the promises you made never realized Why'd you say Why'd you say that you'd come right back for my love, for my st rength? All the promises you made never realized Fill the air with what you like Another weekend massacre of opinion Don't be afraid of the knife, sometimes you have To cut the limb to survive I see you smiling with your feet up like your heroes You'd offer yourself to save your reputation Strong and fearless and deprived just like your heroes Are you sharpening your sword, well you'll bleed out anyway Why'd you say Why'd you say that you'd come right back for my love, for my fa ith? All the promises you made never realized Why'd you say Why'd you say that you'd come right back for my love, for my st rength? All the promises you made never realized You got to love the madness of the feeling Don't have to rush the freshness of beginning You got to get back up and face your demons Don't ever be afraid of starting over