

Mistaken Information

Alexisonfire

You're speaking like a machine
With zeros in your eyes
You're lost in the echoes of what came before
You're speaking like a machine
And you terrify me
You've given those people what they think they need

So let me narrow my thoughts
And then I'll bury myself
And if it's devil may care
Then let me care for nothing else

Mistaken information
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Are we gonna make it?

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Don't you rely on me
'Cause I am too afraid
Of this feeling that I can not seem to shake

So I will narrow my thoughts
And then I'll bury myself
And if it's devil may care
Then let me care for nothing else

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