

Storyteller

Broadside

Another fight
And we're in silence
This room is torn to shit
When you scream
I just shutdown
And I hang my heavy head
Well, is this it?
But when we lay our heads
I'm still kissing you goodnight

Oh oh

Now we're comfortable
And the mystery is dead and gone
Your tattooed frame
No longer satisfies
Cause I settled for too long
Well, in my head
With your hands out around my neck
But you still miss my kiss goodnight

I'm not a liar
Maybe a storyteller
But when I promised you the world
I was just trying to make it better

And my anxiety won't let me sleep
I lay awake in my defeat
An open road full of possibilities
But then I hear you mumbling
You only did that in your sleep
And honestly it's fucking scary
But I ask myself why
Why I still try

I'm not a liar
Maybe a storyteller
But when I promised you the world
I was just trying to make it better
Well, I was just trying to make it better

I've never learned to put my faith in love at all
The hate inside of me was always there to break my fall
When I fall
In love

Save yourself and walk away
This is the last time you'll see my face
Save yourself and walk away
This is the last time you'll see my face

And I'm not a liar
Maybe a storyteller
But when I promised you the world
I was just trying to make it better
I was just trying to make it better

I'm not a liar
Maybe a storyteller
But I'm not a liar