

## Exposed

Esoterica

I've given up, I've given in, I can't seem to wait this out,  
And suddenly, I've realised, your carefully chosen lies  
you tied me down with empty words.

I'm naked again and I am feeling exposed to your lies,  
I'm naked again and I am wishing that I could just die.

It's funny how, the things you said, seem to make the world see  
m right,  
It's funny how, the things you did, seem to make me want to cry  
,  
I cry when I'm alone in bed.

I'm naked again and I am feeling exposed to your lies,  
I'm naked again and I am wishing that I could just die.

It took a little bit of confidence to hold your hand,  
It'll take another little piece of me to admit that I was wrong  
,  
And if you had tried, you may have been worth it.

I'm naked again and I am feeling exposed to your lies,  
I'm naked again and I am wishing that I could just die.