

The Spell

Four Letter Lie

It was simple play watching the time stop,
unconscious to accept the fact it was ending.
So, "here's to another year of looking up, kid."
And watching what I cherish turn to the bottle.
It all disappears. It disappears.
In a matter of seconds, I'm born again.

Where's the reward when my strength keeps slipping?
Yeah, to believe in this fight that we started.
You don't call and you don't write and you don't care,
Well thank god there's so much life left to live.

Our luck's not pulling through, the world starts to spin on the
se fails attempts,
To make up for all our lost time and hoping by morning all your
problems are solved.

Where's the reward when my strength keeps slipping?
Yeah, to believe in this fight that we started.
You don't call and you don't write and you don't care,
Well thank god there's so much life left to live.

I've packed my bags before and I don't want to do it again.
I've packed my bags before and I don't want to do it again.
That's not how I want to be remembered, but I wont ask you to t
ry.

Where's the reward when my strength keeps slipping?
Yeah, to believe in this fight that we started.
You don't call and you don't write and you don't care,
Well thank god there's so much life left to live.

You don't call, you don't write, you don't call, you don't care
.
You don't call and you don't write and I don't care.
Thank god there's so much life left to live.