

The Whale The Whale The Whale!!!

Inkwell

Remember, growing up so fast
Truly weeds among men
We were vibrant but alone
Some things you just can't forget

Remember, Sundays at 16
We're all liars at best
There's a pew for every dollar
And a sin for every smile
Oh let our good books begin

You bet we bought it
Oh, every brilliant little lie
They were

Good looking out when I'm wearing thin
And if it's sorry states then you can begin
To bring down our souls if you can
And if it's sin you want it then maybe
Sin you'll get

Remember, she woes
Crying out into the night
We were lost and we were lonely
We were everything
Everything we need

You bet we bought it
Oh, every brilliant little lie
Well that was

Good looking out when I'm wearing thin
And if it's sorry states then you can begin
To bring down our souls if you can
And if it's sin you want it then maybe
Sin you'll get

(Yeah)

Well it was

Good looking out when I'm wearing thin
And if it's sorry states then you can begin
To bring down our souls if you can
And if it's sin you want it then maybe
Sin you'll get