

# 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

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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