

Sunday After You

Kenna

I named Sunday after you
When this place was burning down
I swear this is the first time I ever lied to you
And it's funny and it's sick
How this house was falling down
I swear my mind was transported to the other side

And nothing's what it seems anymore
Nothing's what it seems anymore

I come running
Through the worlds that you have built
It's clear my fare is tormented by your lying eyes
And it's lovely
I live out every pretense
I swear my heart is broken by your words again
Again, again

And nothing's what it seems anymore
Nothing's what it seems anymore
My life ain't what it seems
Living out tired dreams
Where nothing's what it seems anymore

Again over take, over again
Take it all again
Over take, over again and again
Again and again
Again and again
Again and again

And nothing's what it seems anymore
Nothing's what it seems anymore
My life ain't what it seems
Living out tired dreams
Where nothing's what it seems anymore, yeah