

In situations where
I've been walking the fence
I've been trying to find the dialect for weeks on end
With my words in a twist
And an expression that fits
All transparency is lost amongst the lions of men

Talkin to myself at your apartment
I wish that you'd call out to me
And tell me all this heartache from who
I am
Will pass and pass and

That it'd fulfill you to know
That I've been misleading I've been so deceiving
I've been Sitting back watching it fade for a little while

In situations where
My hearts divided in 10s
Hardly finding reasons just to rise from my bed
Like my tongue is wrapped in cellophane
Subbing words displacing pain
Cause when is fate decided by the honest of man?

Talkin to myself at your apartment
I wish that you'd call out to me
And tell me all this heartache from who I am
Will pass and pass and

That it'd fulfill you to know
That I've been misleading I've been so deceiving
I've been sitting back watching it fade for a little while

Oh it'd fulfill you to know
The words seem to leave me
When I tell you how I'm feeling
If it gets me through this conversation then it's fine

Fractures in code
Excuses, lies and tropes
Verdict says I am now what I'd once remand

Would it fulfill you to know
That I have been chasing, appalled I've been embracing
If I ended up with all but everything, is it fine?