

## Trust Is Dead

Ours

During her ambition  
He would hardly listen  
Wouldn't even make a sound  
Now he's out to listen  
Cause it's open season  
Better off more lost than found

Now it's pushed upon me  
It might not breathe  
But it might harm me, stuck inside  
My brains blown out again  
Trust is dead

People love confession  
And they choose their fashion  
Some hard to tell  
Some show it well  
Oh, he's so dishonest  
Broke a silent promise  
Didn't care who finds him out

Now it's pushed upon me  
It might not breathe  
But it might harm me, stuck inside  
My brains blown out again  
Trust is dead

Now we reek  
Of emotion  
When we speak  
Angry thoughts hurting so deep  
We forget about our sign

It's a cheap  
Ceremony  
And we keep  
Up all morning 'til we sleep  
For another night

Heard I broke your heart now  
It's a brand new start now  
Time to rearrange your mood  
Time to loosen up now  
Show you're not so tough now  
Maybe then you'll be alright

Now it's pushed upon me  
It might not breathe  
But it might harm me, stuck inside  
My brains blown out again  
Trust is dead  
It's dead...  
Dead