

## Loops

### Pile

The room is full of umbrellas that are floating upside down  
Huddled close and full of rain  
You crouch and start to crawl to look for a safe place to get sick

Tell me, are you being honest?  
I would never lie to you

Chewing words like gum that has become cartilage  
On a median strip, selling flowers with no scent  
You are building your brand  
You are splitting the difference  
You are making demands  
You are begging forgiveness  
With your fingers dug into the cliff

Tell me, are you being honest?  
'Cause I would never lie to you  
Tell me, are you being honest?  
'Cause they deserve the truth from you  
Eddie, are you being honest?  
'Cause I would never lie to you