

It seems essential
No point in keeping this down
This point of tension between the message and sound
My head is breaking
I fear there's too much coming in
All that you're saying to me

Spare no expenses
You've got an outfit for every scene
No one is watching
You live like "you never know"
Your heart is breaking
I fear there's too much coming in
All that I'm saying to you

When will this stop?
Would you tell me?
Cause we're killing with words and turning the other cheek
No one to fault
Could you believe me?
Cause we're killing with words and turning the other cheek

There's still potential
This plot to twist, some interesting fact wrapped up in fiction
Like guilt mixed in with innocence
Our wall is breaking
I know there's too much coming in
All that we're saying
All that we're saying

When will this stop?
Would you tell me?
Cause we're killing with words and turning the other cheek
No one to fault
Could you believe me?
Cause we're killing with words and turning the other cheek

Show me your truths and tell me your sides
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Killing with words and turning the other cheek