

# Altar

Sir Sly

Stars are just wishes come true  
Yeah

I used to worship at your altar  
Underneath the covers  
I used to worship at your altar  
I used to think I was your lover

So what did I do?  
Was it my fault?  
Could I have changed it?  
And why did you go?  
It's not like you're blameless  
You should be ashamed of how you behaved  
Making that thing some kind of game  
Holding my hand, telling me meet me in five years  
(I used to worship, at your altar)  
Five years

But you're a different kind of person  
Not the person that I once knew  
Not the girl I fell in love with  
Not the god I made you into

You do what you want  
Sleep with who you want  
I can't stop you  
Even if I try, the whole time, you will lie  
Then you give me one more line about doing lines  
You say that you're just living your life  
That I should do my time, but I already did my time

I used to worship at your altar  
I thought you'd wash away my pain  
Thought your name made you a river  
After all it's just a name

So what did I do?  
Was it my fault?  
Could I have changed it?  
And why did you go?  
It's not like you're blameless  
Was it my fault?  
Could I have changed it?

You do what you want  
Sleep with who you want  
I can't stop you  
Even if I try, the whole time, you will lie  
Then you give me one more line about doing lines  
You're on my mind

Oh, yeah, that's right, but I am fine  
Yeah, I'm alive, I'm alive  
I won't worship at your shrine again  
And no I do not want to be your friend  
I feel relieved to know that one day all of this will end

Such a weight off of my shoulders  
Momma told us, "Remember, you're not infinite  
It's better not to speak and maybe you should get to listening  
Don't you worry about the money, honey, or the internet  
Cause you're alive, cause you're alive  
Baby, you're alive."  
No need to worship at an altar  
No need to worship at an altar