So I got your message
And its been a long time
Since we have spoken face to face
I cant help to question your cause of interest
Its just like the dead lay buried in the grave
Right now
and I was feeling just content enough to forget you
I've found skeletons grow stronger when kept from the light

I would rather die than admit that I
Don't know don't know
I would rather die than admit that I
Don't know don't know
You would rather be alone than admit you were wrong
Than admit you were wrong

There's blood on the freeway
Painting a poisoned past
Kissed with a hard rain washed away
You're back to your old ways
Carelessly leaving tracks
The road you have chosen
I refuse to take
Right Now
and I was feeling just content enough to forget you
I've found skeletons grow stronger when kept from the light

I would rather die than admit that I
Don't know don't know
I would rather die than admit that I
Don't know don't know
You would rather be alone than admit you were wrong

I would rather die than admit that I Don't know don't know
I would rather die than admit that I Don't know don't know
You would rather be alone

Right now and I was feeling just content enough to forget you I've found that skeletons grow stronger when kept in the rearvi ew  $[x2] \label{eq:content}$