

Son, you never really have to show
Lovers what they don't really need to know.

I favor sincerity,
But somewhere it just occurred to me
That you've got more to gain from a lie.
Yeah, you've got less to lose if you deny
The simple truth ringing in my ear, begging to be let
out,
So let me down.

Lovers, why do we seek security
Stuck in the rhythm of the weak?
I found ways to pacify before,
But I, for one, am craving something more,
So I'll keep running back, begging to be let down.

But every time you give in,
You sell yourself and cycle back again.
We all want to know,
Will these words hold?

But every time you're giving in,
You sell yourself and circle cycles back again.