

The Truth About Reality

The Material

So here I am, help me now
Make me feel the way that I'm supposed to feel now
Does this seem real
Living a lie when you're trying to hide
Everything that is trapped down deep inside?
Can you bear the weight?

Carry the pain and take these troubles from my hands
Lay them in this bed you made before you shut the door.

Don't say you never left me
When your eyes are fighting with your heart
For the truth in the conversation

But now that I've found out
Can you feel the distance?
It's growing further and my heart is beating faster now
But we both know that we can't hide from ourselves

Don't say you never left me
When your eyes are fighting with your heart
For the truth in the conversation
Don't tell me I'm the only one when your eyes won't
stop fighting with your heart when you wrap your arms
around me
Now I'm gone

But there was just this once you said you hated
everything about me
My hands, my face, the clock that hung in the bedroom
My hands, my face, even your own body

Don't say you never left me
When your eyes are fighting with your heart
For the truth in the conversation
Don't tell me I'm the only one when your eyes won't
stop fighting with your heart when you wrap your arms
around me
Now I'm gone.

Wash the blankets and the sheets, mop my footprints as
I leave
Mop my footprints as I leave