There's a story
I once heard
Or maybe
I was there
Don't know
Thought I knew
Then I learned
Nothing is
Ever deserved
No joke
Fair enough

I know the stars
And their names
All the players
And their games
I do
TV tells me
All these things
Conversations
I can bring
The truth
What is that?

These days the glass
Fills itself
The floor is getting closer
I know
Knock, knock, knock
Upon the door
Is anyone around in there?
Hello?
Anyone?

Lies I Tell My Self Make

Me Glad