

Confession

Trevor Moran

I lay on all these empty seats
Somehow still no space for me
You make up who I can be, I can be
I feel the room close in on me
I blow through stacks of nicotine
They don't think that I can see, I can see

Holding on
But I don't really know what I want
What I want you to not know me

I got a confession
I know it's on your mind
Feed me your impression
I hear it all the time
And who am I to say you're wrong
'Cause when I'm gone you're right, right, right

I got a confession
I got a confession

All alone and still don't know
Tell me all about it
Broke me off and now you're gone
You couldn't deal without it
You thought that I wouldn't notice
I see right through you
It's so hard for you to know this
I see right through you

Holding on
But I don't really know what I want
What I want you to not know me

I got a confession
I know it's on your mind
Feed me your impression
I hear it all the time
And who am I to say you're wrong
'Cause when I'm gone you're right, right, right

I got a confession
I got a confession

I see right through you
I don't know if you knew
This shit is getting old
I hear you talk, it's déjà vu
I see right through you
You can keep your truth
It's hard but if you try
You'll realize that

I got a confession
I know it's on your mind
Feed me your impression
I hear it all the time

And who am I to say you're wrong
'Cause when I'm gone you're right, right, right

I got a confession
I got a confession
I got a confession

But I don't really know what I want
What I want you to not know me