

Further Seems Forever "Against My Better Judgement"

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With starving appetites for arguments
You remind me of a secret
I was never supposed to tell.

The time is over, the verdicts in: Everybody's right,
everybody wins
The time is over, the verdicts in: Everybody's right,
everybody wins

Didn't you know you were a saint, what a shameful fall
from grace
But I'll catch you, I'll catch you
Everybody's waiting for that something they can hold
onto
While tripping over our own words to self-dug graves
for an excuse to fall
Because every failure's just as sweet as the last

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As a dream comes
When there are many cares
So the speech of a fool
When there are many words
The sun it misses summer in winter.
Didn't you know we wear
The same pretentious name
Let's trade for awhile
I'm so curious

Everybody's waiting for that something they can hold
onto
While tripping over our own words to self-dug graves
for an excuse to fall
Becuase every failure's just as sweet as the last

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