

Hundred Reasons "Truth With Elegance"

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Try to hold on to sentiments
Growing to some extent
To be the waster of it all

Crowded rooms belie elegance
Truth be told evidence
Will turn your cheeks cold

Pretend I'm worth a million trials
With countless tears
And sleepless nights
Do not ignore the feeling

The fluorescence you wash from your hair
So the cruelty could cling to your pillow
Yet the wrongs you do go unimpaired
You should hope that the ground will not swallow

If the future took elements
Wouldn't you compliment
And tell me all you know?

You're the victim of circumstance
Bordered intelligence
But you refuse to

Pretend I'm worth a million trials
With countless tears
And sleepless nights
Do not ignore the feeling

The fluorescence you wash from your hair
So the cruelty could cling to your pillow
Yet the wrongs you do go unimpaired
You should hope that the ground will not swallow

Now I lay down and try to sleep
But it's difficult
Without a drink, if you were here
It would be easy

The fluorescence you wash from your hair

So the cruelty could cling to your pillow
Yet the wrongs you do go unimpaired
You should hope that the grounds will not swallow

(It wouldn't be easy)
The grounds will not swallow
(It shouldn't be easy)
The grounds will not swallow

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