Hurt "House Of Cards"

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Could I trouble you?
Don't you know who you are?
Since it became unglued
I finally picked up all the parts

Cause it seems to come together When we come apart
We make a big connection
I build it with my house of...

I wrote an epitaph Less than a paragraph today I rolled it up and smoked it And took it to my insides, I'm ashamed

Cause when I troubled you You didn't even know just who you were But you've come unglued And all that's left were all my words...

They mean nothing to you at all Cause my world... means nothing to you at all Yeah my world... means nothing to you at all Cause my world... means nothing to you at all, so tell the truth (So tell the truth, you know)

I said 'I'm sorry'
I said 'I'm sorry' to you
We answer questions
Pretending to...

Oh yeah it's all good, when I'm sober But I'm on this, cause I'm a looser Oh yeah it's all bad, when it's all gone And I'm sorry for you

Cause my world... it means nothing to you at all When my world... it means nothing to you at all Yeah my world... means nothing to you at all Cause my world... means nothing to you at all, so tell the truth

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