

Circa Survive "The Greatest Lie"

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This building smelled so familiar
Well I had thought the sense was lost
And in a day dream I imagined my house
Where all my father's sense of strength was lost

It's all we have
It's all we have
So find me a place to begin

If I could get this feeling to end
Trembling idle hands holding me there
We laugh in the face of love
Cause nobody's really there
Nobody's real

Desire, I would try it either way
We believe in something invisible
The sense of smell that you use all your life
Well now you know your father lied

It's all we have
So find me a place to begin
If I could get this feeling to end
With trembling idle hands holding me there
We laugh in the face of love
Cause nobody's really there
Nobody's real

And I could never find my way without
But you're already there
And we, we've come a long long way without
Without maps in our hands

It's all we have
So find me a place to begin

If I could get this feeling to end
Trembling idle hands holding me there
We laugh in the face of love
Cause nobody's really there
Nobody's real

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