

Marianas Trench

"Masterpiece Theatre III"

Visit "[Masterpiece Theatre III](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I got a new disease in me
I got a friend that's losing sleep
I take it hard, it's hard to take
I'm wide awake, I'm wide awake

One more confession, discretion's not what I need to
sell
I never needed a reason for keeping secrets from
myself
And now that's just how I tell I'm wide awake

I'll wreck this if I have to
Tell me what good would that do?
I'll wreck this if I have to
I'd be so good to you, I'd be so good to you

You get separated, somebody's gone
And I don't know how this is wrong
And I'm so frustrated, falling behind
You were a friend of mine

Be so good to you
'Cause they don't know you like I do
They don't now you like I do
They don't now you like I do
They don't now you like I do

There's a difference from me to them
And the road home is paved in star fuckers requiem
I can never go, go back home again
Acadia is gone, Acadia is gone

All my indecision, all of my excess
Don't you ever tell me I'm not loving you best
And I just need a minute, I just need a breath
It's very hard to drink to my continued success

And I slow down, slow
It's better in the worst way
It's getting better in the worst way

Look around, round, round

Look around, round, round, look around
Look around, round, round
Look around, round, round, look around

Look around, round, round
Look around, round, round, look around
Look around, round, round
Look around, round, round, look around

So here's another day I'll spend away from you
Another night, I'm on another broken avenue
Trading in who I've been for shiny celebrity skin
I like to push it and push it until my luck is over

I wonder what you're doing, I wonder if you doubt it
I wonder how we used to ever go so long without it
All the work to impress, charming girls out of their
dresses
Smiling pretty and gritty

I am right beside you
I am right beside you
And I'll make this perfect again

Cross my heart, I hope to die
Hope to die
Cross my heart, I hope to die
Hope to die
I've been here so very long

I can slip into you, it's so easy to come back into you
I'm not sick of you yet, it's not as good as it gets
And this is just a part I portray
And this is just a part I portray

And this is just a part I portray
And this is just a part I portray
I don't know how it got this way

Visit [Marianas Trench](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.