

Plague The City "The Lies Between Your Sheets"

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I hope you're sitting by the phone
Waiting on the call you'll never get
I can't get through to you
I can't get through to you
Tonight I think we've finally reached the end
But at least we had a good run
At least you had me fooled.

Tonight we sleep
We sleep alone!
So when you wake up in the night
Holding ghosts from years before
Between your sheets
Between your eyelids as you sleep
I'll run this straight into the ground
No, I'm not one for regrets
Here's to tonight
(Ah-ah-ah)
This is my chance to get this right

Now you're trapped beneath the wreckage
Such a disappointing sight
And I can't get through to you
I can't get through to you
As we grew up we grew apart
A change of plans a change of heart
I'll pull myself together
And I'll hate what you've become

So when you wake up in the night
Holding ghosts from years before
Between your sheets
Between your eyelids as you sleep
I'll run this straight into the ground
No, I'm not one for regrets
Here's to tonight
(Ah-ah-ah)
This is my chance to get this right

Get this right
Get this right
This weightlessness won't last for long

I won't be there to break your fall
I've found the strength to carry on
So carry on

So when you wake up in the night
You know this mean the world to me
Just think of me as your bad dream
And I've moved on to better things
[X5] [fades out]

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