

Rory**"Conversations With Strangers"**

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Tell me when does one draw the line
The circumstance becomes benign
Is this the way it tends to feel

Looking over all of this
Bet your ignorance is bliss
Need I remind you who your friends are
Looking for answers
But you never found a cure

So take your knife
So take your knife
So take your knife
Can you run it through me
One more time

Little secrets
It's all over my head
I'd rather be naive
Then share everything that was said
Little secrets
It's all over my head
I'd rather be naive
Then share everything that was said

I wonder what it's like to be like you
Always using and being used
You lack the confidence to set yourself apart
Cut the ties and start loose ends
The finality just depends
On the always right as in you are

Looking for answers
But you never found a cure

So take your knife
So take your knife
So take your knife
Can you run it through me one more time

Little secrets

It's all over my head
I'd rather be naive
Then share everything that was said
Little secrets
It's all over my head
I'd rather be naive
Then share

All the words that were said

Lucid - I see right through you
Lucid - I see right through you
Lucid - I see right through you
Lucid - I see right through you
Lucid - I can see right through your skin

This is the end

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