The Audition "The Ultimate Cover Up"

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Left alone, Your voice once gave me The comfort to continue.

2,000 miles, I'm hopeless and broken. You're gutless and hopin' To run into hope And this isn't getting any easier.

They wont understand it, What you've hidden from them, This isn't getting any easier.

So is this what you wanted?
Too bad it's what you got.
So should this be my farewell?
Come on, you know me too well.
So is this what you wanted?
Too bad it's what you got.
So should this be my farewell?
Come on, you know me too well.

Once again your lies still give me The heartache to continue.

1, 000 miles, your coming closer. It's been so long I can hardly remember. This is getting so much easier.

They wont undersand it, What you've hidden from them, And this is getting so much easier. (easier)

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