

The Honesty **"Sold My Soul To Radio"**

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You say that clevers all that makes you
But I know you're clearly fakin' it
You say that looks are what will sell you
But now are you really makin' it?
It will all come to you
When the world comes crashing down
Just give it time and find you're running from your life

Gather all your thoughts let's get this straight
Put the piece together before it's to late
You dug yourself a hole so deep
You can't even reach

I can see everything in between and
I can't stop this unraveling
So pull the string a little tighter
So you can hide in your disguise

Gather all your thoughts let's get this straight
Put the piece together before it's to late
You dug yourself a hole so deep
You can't even reach
You seem to think you got it all,
Really hun you need to figure out,
That your not what it's all about
I said it right this time

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