

Through A Glass "How To Impeach A King"

Visit "[How To Impeach A King](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm so I'm so messed up
And you're so unsurprising
That scheming pride you're playing with
It leaves me so defenseless
Which is all the more reason
To push you away

Whoa
What a cheap shot
Oh these games you love to play
Whoa
I've seen this all before between the mirror
And the door this is the end

And so you'll dance around the topic
You think you've got the corner market
Just take responsibility for the damage you have done
You won't care more well I couldn't care less
One friendship lost is another one's risk
I'll just leave it up to them
I'll just leave it up to them

Whoa
What a cheap shot
Oh these games you love to play
Whoa
I've seen this all before between the mirror
And the door this is the end
Whoa
What a cheap shot
Oh these games you love to play
Whoa
This is the end

You were never without
I never knew existed

Whoa
What a cheap shot
Oh these games you love to play
Whoa
I was holding out for more but now I'm walking out the

door this is the end
Whoa
What a cheap shot
Oh these games you love to play
Whoa
This is the end

Visit [Through A Glass](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.