Too Sorry For Apologies "Embarassment Is So Your Color"

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You're lying to your diary, you're so creative so creative catch me up, who's real this time? am i a lie? am i a line? a pencil mark left outside the thought process

well maybe get your thinking back on track i'm the tempo to your heart beat and you're the knife stuck in my back maybe get your spine to make its entrance i'm the rhythm to your taping feet and the melody behind your teeth

you're lying to your diary, it's getting good it's getting good but oh no wait, which one am i? am i a lie? am i a line? a pencil mark left outside the thought process

well maybe get your thinking back on track i'm the tempo to your heart beat and you're the knife stuck in my back maybe get your spine to make its entrance i'm the rhythm to your taping feet and the melody behind your teeth

You're lying to your diary and i'm the ink i'm the ink make me up in to something better am i a lie? am i a line? a pencil mark left outside the thought process

(i'm all ears and all goodbyes, i'm all ears. goodbye) careful now you're talking fast, but i'm all ears for the heart attack you're breaking me down, always breaking me down

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