

Transit Studio "Coming Clean"

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I haven't had a solid week in years
But last June I swore to myself
That I'd be long gone and out of here
But I didn't make the grade
So I put a ruler to my wrist
Sister made it hurt like hell
Left me a scar the size of Texas

The truth is
That I've lost touch with who I am
So touching her and them reminds me
(Reminds me)
I could get away with murder in this city

And sometimes I wonder what keeps me here
Cause I've never been rewarded
And sometimes I wonder what keeps us alive
And maybe it's this jersey heart that was made and
taught never to die
Your parents disowned me at hospital doors
And all of your friends
Well someday I'll get the best of them

The truth is
That I've lost touch with who I am
So touching her and them reminds me
(Reminds me)
I could get away with murder in this city

Well I haven't been rewarded for being hated and
walked all over
So I sin for thirty and I pray for twenty
It's not trouble if you don't get caught
And it's the only way that keeps me forgiving
And somehow this is me coming clean
Don't hate me because I'm real and you're not
I'm just over living dirty

The truth is
That I've lost touch with who I am
So touching her and them reminds me
(Reminds me)

I could get away with murder in this city [2x]

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