

Welcome To Your Life "Dead Air Phone Calls"

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For the first time I know the truth. Complete the change
become the hypocrite. I tried too pull free. Cut the face
out. Tear this apart, collect the damage. Hide yourself
away. Disappear, fade to grey. Admit you want the
taste. Rumors laid to rest. Provoke the attack, welcome
it, we attract. I share his disgust just in case you should
ask. Remove yourself, you better watch your back.
Blame the world for what you lack. We know it's all a
fucking act. In the end you're alone, It's a fucking fact.
Found the weakness tried to restrain. Leaning forward
into the morning light. Dead air phone calls obey the
urge. Bleed to me. My smile, your mistake. We're
getting closer now. Approaching distrust. Looks like
you have a lot to say so I'll beat you to the punch. Am I
the only one who sees the humor in this ignorance
seeping through? No one cares about you. Trust in
thyself cause no one else gives a fuck. Walk out that
door while you still can. Walk out that door if you still
can.

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