

Academy Is, The "The Author"

Visit "[The Author](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The search has begun, this is page one
Men meet your maker, I give you The Author.
He may seem familiar because he looks like your
mirror.
You've lied like a lawyer, but don't deny it
when you're face to face with demons
dancing off of mirror images, reflecting all that you
wanted.
So far from perfect.
Onward, we will strive.
Take it for what it's worth.
this truth that you've realized.
You're not who you thought you were.
It's time you see the other side of what you have
become.
Nothing but your Single serving selfish chapters
of sacraficial moral standards.
You're no stranger to apathy in bold situations.
Take your time to make it happen.
Leave your mirror, and spare your excuse as a self-
serving actor,
who's so close to perfect now.
It's all the same, no face or complexion.
You're not worth what you're spending.
When you're screaming "Danger, Danger!", don't stop.
Go on alone, desperate endeavor,
you've got to take it or leave it, if you will.
It's not so convincing that you're the only one here
who can't be like me.

The search has begun. Leave your letters but it won't
matter.
Take back what is left before your death,
but is it really you that they suspect?
You take shots, who's the figure before the flame?
It's not hard to spark, but it's hard to master.
So look for the answer.
Single serving selfish chapters on your condition.
Lust and Liars.
So get out, stop dreaming, if you're one for breathing.
Sacraficial moral standards of two reflections.
Truth and Fire.

Something you'll live for.
So close to perfect now.
It's all you've got, one chance for conviction.
Lies fuel Fires, and your suspect won't walk.
When you're screaming "Danger, Danger!" don't stop,
Go on alone, desperate endeavor,
you've got to take it or leave it, if you will.
It's not so convincing that you're the only one
who could be like me.

From this point on, the way you thought it would all
work out...
But we've hit Autumn. Follow the story.
The fall of The Author.
Just one more year, and you'll cease to regret.

One on One to repent, all eyes are fading. Sleep Alone.

Visit [Academy Is, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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