

The Honor System

"Reassemble"

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I knew something was wrong just in the way you said
'I'm so sorry'
The story read and I pleaded for you to continue

With you in my presence the pictures reassemble
themselves
Return to the cracked frame on top the television (x2)

I'm sorry but I can't see past what other people are
thinking (x2)
What other people are thinking, other people are
thinking

Your voice cracked, almost begged for forgiveness
Before you even told me, told me

With you in my presence the pictures reassemble
themselves
Return to the cracked frame on top the television (x2)

I'm sorry but I can't see past what other people are
thinking (x2)
What other people are thinking, other people are
thinking

With you in my presence the pictures reassemble
themselves
Return to the cracked frame on top the television (x2)

Those that are tore to shreds in the moment you were
in two dimensions (x2)
Just two dimensions

I'm filling in the empty spaces where you left your mark
You left your mark

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