

The Honorary Title "Apologize"

Visit "[Apologize](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yesterday's dinner's haunting me today
Blades in my stomach spinning
I awake with a fear of [Incomprehensible]
Hiding by the stress of your love
I won't return your calls until he lets out
Oh, just one more season, you will be good

Tonight, oh, don't even, don't even try

'Cause when I'm concentrating on making statements
I will fool you into thinking we're fine
Yeah, fool you, fool you, fool you into thinking we're
fine
Until you start to feel something outside
Yeah, well you alone can visualize

Not worth the misery, a sordid history
Years of revelry, we converse endlessly
Those powdered lips that say you cry
You start to feel something outside

Tonight, oh, don't even, don't even try

It's the [Incomprehensible] that was mistaken
For an earnest heartfelt evening
From holding this hallucination
Couldn't help but notice your eyes are losing focus
Such magnetism, now you're opposed

But if you're not begging for it then it's not yours
Once dependent, now no signs of withdrawal

Not worth the misery, a sordid history
Years of revelry, we converse endlessly
Those powdered lips that say you cry
Well, you start to feel something outside

Tonight, oh, don't even, don't even, don't

Please talk softly now, no need to scream
The raise in decibels seems obscene
Please talk softly now, no need to scream

The raise in decibels seems obscene

Tonight, well tonight, you've sold everything
You've been told, I apologize

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

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