

Honorary Title, The "Apologize"

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Yesterday's dinner's haunting me today
Blades in my stomach spinning
I awake with the fear of intake
Heightened by the stress of your love
I won't return your calls until it lets up
Oh, just one more season you will be good

Tonight
Don't even try

When I'm concentrating on making statements
That 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
Beyond what you alone can visualize

Not worth the misery, our sorted history
The years of revelry, we'd converse endlessly
Those pouted lips, they'd say you'd cry
Won't you start to feel something outside?
Tonight
Don't even, don't even try

This libido was mistaken
For an earnest heartfelt evening
Pheromone induced hallucination
Couldn't help but notice
Your eyes were losing focus
Such magnetism, now you're repulsed
But if you're not begging for it then it's not yours
Once dependent, now no signs of withdrawal

Not worth the misery, our sorted history
Years of revelry, we'd converse endlessly
Those pouted lips, they'd say you'd cry
Won't you start to feel something outside?
Tonight
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, tonight,
If you're sold on everything you've been told
I apologize

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