

## Unbunny

### "X"

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Tonight, I'm staring out the window  
I've got Brian Eno on the stereo  
And tonight, you're gonna be my widow  
The only way to get you back  
Is to get you dressed in black

'Cause I'm still a fraud. I'm still a fake  
I'm self-absorbed and I don't talk straight  
I'm full of shit. I'm full of lies.  
I can't be trusted, but I'll let you try  
I'm insincere, and I'll let you down  
Burn all my bridges, jerk you around  
And I am not honest, I'm way off track  
You gave me chances, I gave them back  
I guess you were right. I guess I was scared  
But I'm too opaque to show if I care.  
I'm quick to judge. I'm slow to change.  
I'll talk about you when you're out of range.  
I wish I was different. I wish I was good.  
But, no one can save me and nobody should.  
Afraid of decisions, afraid of love  
Afraid of the future, all of the above.  
I look for shortcuts when conflict arises  
A sleight of hand, elaborate disguises  
I lack respect. I lack intent.  
I know that I'm careless, and I won't relent.  
'Cause I can't relent.

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