

And The Truth Will End This

Ivoryline

I'm sorry to be so pointed
But I thought I'd save us both some time
And get myself disconnected
Then work on getting you back in line
I can't believe you'd be so naive
How can anyone be so naive? I hope that all of the pride that you've felt
Will melt away with this pre-chorus This song's in a format so I know
That you can wrap your head 'round it
I know you'll find before you go that you have faked
Where are all your friends now that you've done this?
I bet you feel fine since you have yourself And just because you cry when confronted
That does not mean that you are right
I'd rather be completely blunt
And get everything out into the light
I suggest you get your facts straight
I suggest you get yourself straight I hope that all of the pride that you've felt
Will melt away with this, this moment This song's in a format so I know
That you can wrap your head 'round it
I know you'll find before you go that you have faked it
Where are all your friends now that you've done this?
I bet you feel fine since you have yourself I bet you feel just perfectly fine
I bet you feel just perfectly fine
I won't stop till I turn your insides out
(I won't stop till I turn your insides out) I won't stop till I turn your insides out
I won't stop till I turn your inside out
(I won't stop till I turn your inside out)
I won't stop till I turn your insides out This song's in a format so I know that you
I know you'll find before you go that you have faked it
This song's in a format so I know
That you can wrap your head 'round this

Songwriters

Wesley Ross Hart; Robert Wesley Woodward; Phillip Scott Socia; Dustin David Kittle; Jeremy Ryan

Gray Published by

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