Toska

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You seem to think that you're over it
Your eyes imply you're the blameless one
Somehow as of now you think this is love
Try to read your life from memory
Perspective trickery
Bring on the he said she said he said she said
We all need a second chance
And a third and a fourth after that

Give a little and you get it back
It goes around like that
Try to read your life textually
Leave out the he said she said he said she said
I'm calling your bluff
I'm a fool in your pocket
Like a picture in a locket
Let me show you all the ways I need you
Find what you need to be true

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