

The End of a Fraud

Armor for Sleep

Im leaving again for the second time around
You better believe, that this was all just a joke to me
And as I look down on them, I repeat these words in my head
They never heard one sound out of my mouth, they never heard one soundI saw pretty clear, that when I left you
all stayed the same
Now I think I believe, that I was never alive in the first place
They never heard one sound out of my mouth
They never heard one sound out of my mouth
They never heard one sound out of my mouth
They never heard one soundDont believe that the weather is perfect the day that you die
Dont believe that the weather is perfect the day that you die
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Dont believe that the weather is perfect the day that you die

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