

Self

Hildur Gudnadottir

Artist: American Head Charge

Song: Self

No sense of self
To balance it off
Preconceived notions of something
That everyone's gone
Will I show up
With all that I have to give
Would you consider it a gift
But that
Doesn't matter anyway
It doesn't matter anyway
It doesn't matter anyway you
Liar
You're such a
Liar
On your hands and knees
Picking up the broken pieces
Liar
You're such a
Liar
On your hands and knees
Afraid to turn my head
For fear of what's behind me
Only one resource left
So don't frown on my surprise
Is this all you have?
Is that all you know?
I swear I've seen you before
But that
Doesn't matter anyway
It doesn't matter anyway
It doesn't matter anyway
It doesn't matter anyway you
Liar
You're such a
Liar
On your hands and knees

Picking up the broken pieces
Liar
You're such a
Liar
On your hands and knees
Pleasingly (falling apart)
Pleasingly (oblivious)
Pleasingly (falling apart)
Pleasingly (oblivious)
You've left with more of the same
I cant win
You've left with more of the same
I cant win
You've left with more of the same
I cant win
You've left with more of the same
I cant win
You're such a
Liar
Liar
Liar
Liar
You're such a
Liar
Liar
Liar
Liar

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