For What Reason

Death Cab For Cutie

This won't be the last you'll hear from me
It's just the start
I hope that he keeps you up for weeks
Like you did to me
I will hold a candle up to you
To singe your skin
Brace yourself, I'm bent with bitterness
I can't foresee
When your apologies fail to ring true
So slick with that sarcastic slew
Of phrases like 'I thought you knew'
While keeping me in hot pursuit
Tracing the plot finds
Skin touching skin
Absence follows
In the end I win every time
As ink remains
Sour tastes prevail as you play back
The tape machine
When your apologies fail to ring true
So slick with that sarcastic slew
Of phrases like 'I thought you knew'
While keeping me in such hot pursuit
Tracing the plot finds
Skin touching skin
Absence follows

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/