

# Leech

## EVE 6

Tell those stories to me  
I'm dying to hear the things you've done and seen  
Farfetched as they may be  
You strike a smile in me  
Your stories ring of perjury  
Constructed of self empowering theme{Chorus}  
Sucking on my brain  
You're the teacher, I'm the student  
Turning things around  
You story's not congruent  
Tabloid decoys  
Pitiful excuses  
Turning things around  
You're turning things around!A manic stunning scene  
I'm taking notes  
You're taking me away  
Into your false reality  
I know your comfort lies in lying  
To try to make your life make sense  
But you're not making sense{Chorus}I'd say it aloud  
But I'm not allowed  
I see your head  
Spin round and round  
Broken record talk tonight  
Skip that needle back and forth on your mind  
Wearing out unconvincing liesLike a seedling dropped from and old oak tree  
Your shade don't hide no sun from me  
Fake stories humor me  
It's graduation time  
I love you like a mother{Chorus}

Songwriters

MAX COLLINS, JON SIEBELSPublished by

Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC, MEMORY LANE MUSIC GROUP, Royalty Network  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>