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}

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