

Self

Zuntata

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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