

# Self

## Atlas

Artist: American Head Charge

Song: Self

No sense of self  
To balance it off  
Preconceived notions of something  
That everyones gone  
Will I show up  
With all that I have to give  
Would you consider it a gift  
But that  
Doesnt matter anyway  
It doesnt matter anyway  
It doesnt 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 whats behind me  
Only one resourse left  
So dont frown on my surprise  
Is this all you have?  
Is that all you know?  
I swear Ive 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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