

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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