

# Liver Giver

## Aesthetics Versus Architecture

Well here I am again face down in my own pity  
I don't know who you are  
Or where I am  
You're clenching your teeth  
(And I won't care until I wake up again)  
I'm starting to see the change taking place in your eyes  
A grin left carefully clean and deceiving, clean and deceiving  
He'll never own his right to believing  
They're always pushing in the other direction  
He'll never own his right to believing  
They're always pushing in the other direction  
A family would ask for more  
But this what they get  
I am what they get  
Mistakes define my very being  
I am nothing more than a reflection of fathers  
Mistakes define my very being  
I am nothing more than a reflection of fathers  
All I hear is static  
Please God, come home  
I am dying  
And I am alone  
It's so hard to tell myself  
Myself, that I don't need you  
'Cause I can't breathe without you, without you in my lungs  
I'm starting to breathe just a little bit slower  
My lungs are reacting, collapsing to the weight of your hands  
How can I help myself if I don't know who in the hell I've become?  
I am not a martyr  
I am only in this for myself  
Will you just come home  
Or am I to drown in my pity  
Priests and saints will study me as an example of sin  
Priests and saints will study me as an example of sin  
It's damn miserable living life in a fucking lie  
But we chose our sides, but we chose our sides  
But we chose our sides, but we chose our sides  
Priests and saints will study me as an example of sin  
Study me

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