

Honest to God

Glass Hands

(There's no silence in the air)We are wrong to try and overthink this life

We're selfish to trust a ghost, even trust ourselves

There's nothing but start and end

Again and againIt's beyond us and everything else

Leading us to hate ourselves and make this scene a home

Let's make this life our ownMother, there's blood on the highway

He let it all go, now there's fire in the alleyway

Father, why didn't you tell me?

I can hear what the mirror's been saying to me

If there's one thing that cuts deeper than this broken glass,

It's the truthThere's no silence in the air

All this noise is too much to bare

Any more of this and you'll never listen

Be sorry for yourself and understand

If you're honest to God

I hope you see it through

And if you're honest to God

Faith will disappoint youIt will disappoint you

When you're separating identities

Just to reach yourself

Just to reach your inner being

No more miracles to pay, no more constant irony

Just when you pray, voices faint

And no one cares when you laugh in the face of the faithlessAnd just so you know, I get quiet when the room spins

I keep my sanity sheltered while you bury your skeletons

We all meet our crucifixionThere's no silence in the air

All this noise is too much to bare

Any more of this and you'll never listen

Be sorry for yourself and understandIf you're honest to God

I hope you see it through

And if you're honest to God

Faith will disappoint youAnd before we die, we're forced to make a decision

About where we think we're going

(Where we think we're going)So don't try to tell me what you think you've noticed for me

I'm lying on my deathbed

His head hangs over me"Don't fall asleep."

"Don't fall asleep, you're here with me."

Don't fall asleep."

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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