From The Last, Last Call

Ataris

Here's a long evasive story
of failed hopes and glories
old chandeliers and scratched out 45's
some hands for my procession
and a couple drunk confessions
I'm soaked in rapture tonight
No lie, no lie, no lie...
believe me when I say
that I'm trying hard today
but I'm not right, no, I'm not right
tell me it's not true
I would never lie to you
I'm not right, no, I'm not right
maybe you will see it wasn't meant to be
but it's not me...
The sins of the faithful
the luxuries of regret
and its a faithless
to have no loss tragedies
an acted up rectification
with all the best intentions
smite me for my inquietudes,
No lie, no lie, no lie...

cant believe you say
that you're better of this way
but I'm not right, no, I'm not right
tell me what you see when you still look at me
I'm not right, no, I'm not right
I'm sorry when I say I'm still holding on today
And will you forgive me
when I found out I was stray
on the outskirts of the room
doubled up on angel dust
there crying on my knees
for some god to come
and save this lifeless soul
and my ghost will wrap this words
as you cry yourself to sleep

I'm not right, no, I'm not right
I never want to know what I'm capable of
I'm not right, no, I'm not right
Tell me its not true, but I will not believe you
I'm not right, no, I'm not right
Maybe you will see that it wasn't meant to be
but it's not me...

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