

Irony

Auryn

I can't look up. I can't see past my nose.
I can't give up. I can't move forward I'm too close.
I can't read in. I can't negate the meaning.
I can't accept it. But I can't reject the feeling

The secret irony that I can be
that I can be so close to letting go
when they are so full of me.

I can't relax. I can't tell lies I can't speak facts.
I can't close down. I can't smile and I can't frown.
I can't reach out. I can't keep quiet I can't shout.
I can't escape it. I can't believe that I have faith.

The secret irony that I can be
(that I can be) so full of nothing real
when others honor me.

It's a bitter Irony that's killing me
(it's killing me) I'm the king of nothing real
let no one honor me.

Too much silence - Too many words

I can't resist. I can't let go I can't persist.
I can't begin. I can't lose and I can't win.

Lyrics submitted by Ward Bell.

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