

Capoicity

Powderfinger

Honesty is out of style
So hammer in the coffin nails
A message sent across to land
With kisses for you Well tell them nothing
Our little secret
Theyll never make us
Ever open up Tradition in and out the door
Family our fatal flaw
A future frame less in design
A seamless concept Well tell them nothing
Our little secret
Theyll never make us
Ever open up Never break our trust
Until were coffin dust
When this feeling fades
Itll all seem like a waste The fragile bond has shaken loose
This secret love a shrinking noose
Suffocated on the truth
Left with nothing

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>