Call Back When I'm Honest

The Almost

Get in, get in, it feels like it's almost time
Acting like this you know youll get the first prize
Sickness makes us larger than life
This makes us larger, largerHere is a message for your phone
Wanted you to know, this is getting out of handDrinking, drinking, Im feeling all so slow now
Waiting, waiting for that feeble last round
This all makes us smaller than life
This makes us smaller, smallerHere is a message for your phone
Wanted you to know, this is getting out of hand
Here is a note then for your book
Open up and take a look, inside is filled with liesBe what you want to be
When you're doing what you do
Feel what you want to feel
When you're coming so ungluedDo not make you answer
Speak your thoughts right nowHere is a message for your phone
Wanted you to know, this is getting out of hand
Here is a note then for your book
Open up and take a look, inside is filled with liesHere is a message for your
Here is a note then for your
This is getting out, this is getting out

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/