

# For What Reason

## Death Cab for Cutie

This won't be the last you'll hear from me  
It's just the start  
I hope that he keeps you up for weeks  
Like you did to me I will hold a candle up to you  
To singe your skin  
Brace yourself, I'm bent with bitterness  
I can't foresee When your apologies fail to ring true  
So slick with that sarcastic slew  
Of phrases like 'I thought you knew'  
While keeping me in hot pursuit Tracing the plot finds  
Skin touching skin  
Absence follows In the end I win every time  
As ink remains  
Sour tastes prevail as you play back  
The tape machine When your apologies fail to ring true  
So slick with that sarcastic slew  
Of phrases like 'I thought you knew'  
While keeping me in such hot pursuit Tracing the plot finds  
Skin touching skin  
Absence follows

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