Whatever Lies Will Help You Rest

Ataris

While Kansas city sleeps
cloaked in the twilight of this valley
at this church cross standing
roadside from a tree
I keep driving to the most desolate seclusions
my blackest secrets still imprison me
and why don't we say what we really feel?
Whenever things are at their best...
whatever lies will help you rest
whenever things are at their best...
why do we wait for it to fall apart?
fall apart
Welcome to the after-taste
of cheap wine and bad decisions
my heart trembles in this morning prayer
I can't turn my eyes
from this inner most seductions
but still somehow you found me there
and why don't we say what we really feel?

Whenever things are at their best...
whatever lies will help you rest
whenever things are at their best...
why do we wait for it to fall apart?
It's my mistake to say
I'm not the world safest bet
I've never been too good at being good
and its probably sad to say...
Whenever things are at their best...
whatever lies will help you rest
whenever things are at their best...
why do we wait for it to fall apart?
Whenever things are at their best...
whatever lies will help you rest
whenever things are at their best...
why do we wait for it to fall apart?

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/