

Is It Me? Is It True?

Midtown

Is it me? Is it true?
Every word I utter a lie
Gives life this conversation
The hope that's in your eyes
It dies
Is it worthless?
Yeah so are You've been dreaming
I've been screaming
I wake up with nothing but
False salvation
Lost translation
I leave you with nothing
Sex is old
At all When you're feeling nothing
Old and boring
Something's got to make you feel But your words don't make a sound
Well I listen to you
And if nothing is true
We can build our own worlds

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