

# Pseudologia Fantastica

## Foster the People

Faded and worn at the seams  
A psychotropic wanderlust, sick and laughing  
Their words bared their teeth into the wall  
I promised I would rid the world of feral animals I see you smiling with your feet up like your heroes  
You'd off yourself to save your reputation  
Strong and fearless and deprived just like your heroes  
Are you sharpening your sword?  
Well, you'll fade out anyway Why'd you say,  
Why'd you say that you'd come right back for my love, for my faith?  
All the promises you made never realized  
Why'd you say,  
Why'd you say that you'd come right back for my love, for my strength?  
All the promises you made never realized Fill the air with what you like  
Another weekend massacre of opinion  
Don't be afraid of the knife  
Sometimes you have to cut the limb to survive I see you smiling with your feet up like your heroes  
You'd off yourself to save your reputation  
Strong and fearless and deprived just like your heroes  
Are you sharpening your sword?  
Well, you'll bleed out anyway Why'd you say,  
Why'd you say that you'd come right back for my love, for my faith?  
All the promises you made never realized  
Why'd you say,  
Why'd you say that you'd come right back for my love, for my strength?  
All the promises you made never realized You've got to love the madness of the feeling  
Don't have to rush the freshness of beginning  
You've got to get back up and face your demons  
Don't ever be afraid of starting over

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>