# Years

## Deptford Goth

Funny feelin', my gut's intuition doesn't know
No more bravery could convince you to more or less say no
Your explanation hasn't gone over yet
But I'll give you one more chance to open up and just let go
There's no easier way out of this place
I'm claimin' this lie to you face to face to face to
That's no way for you to treat me, my dear
Someone you chose to lie to all these years
There is no other title that I can find for us
Even though you can believe
That this could work and bleed and breathe and be for us
Your interpretation of my expectations caught up in your picture frame

Have defined my eyes and made me turn up down and inside
There's no easier way out of this place
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Someone you chose to lie to all these years
All these years
There's no easier way out of this place
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