Epiphany

Throwing Muses

Now I know why
You are the way you are
Youll see the air
The tactful pastWhich is more forgiving
Than these last momentsWe are the last of your faithful, well, friends
We love the crash that accompanies epiphanyYou dont have low self esteem
You dont have any self esteem at allYou float around, dont touch the ground
What little confidence you had
Is melting awayWe are the last of your faithful, well, friends
We love the crash that accompanies epiphanyI refuse to lose control
You do look handsome under wal-mart lights though...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/