

## *Silence...*

Can you lie with this truth?  
All this use and abuse...  
I've gotten used to the noose;  
suicidal blues.  
I'm so bad...  
changing your world without an L.  
I'm sorry for yours.  
I'm so sorry for yours...  
Yours can't make me stay  
in this American divorce.  
I've become accustomed  
to living without remorse.

*So please...*

*Please...*

*Please, let me get what I want  
this time.*

Can you ride with this ruth-  
less lifestyle? There's no excuses,  
I'm getting you used to this...  
Breaking dishes near the kitchen;  
Fuck your repentance.  
I'm just trying to change your world  
without an L.  
And we both keep getting high  
without a smell.  
I was laying on a cloud  
the night you fell.  
And I know what you did,  
but I won't tell...

*So please...*

*Please...*

*Please, let me get what I want  
this time.*

I forgot what it feels to regret my sins.  
I hope you felt better  
after sleeping with him.  
Don't lie with the truth,  
I already knew.  
There's no need to pretend,  
you can do it again.  
I need that old thing back, baby...  
Follow the wind,  
I'm numb and won't give in.

*So please,  
Please...  
Please, let me get what I want  
this time.*

*Lord knows,  
it won't be the first time.*