

CYANIDE TRUTH

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I've gotta be honest
Yeah I'm over you
I've been lying to myself and that's truth
You know I was faithful
But it's overdue
We've been hanging on but I need something new

I'm ready for whatever's coming my way

I'm ready for the end that's the cyanide truth, baby
I couldn't let it go that's a sign of my youth, baby
I'm ready for the end that's the cyanide truth
I'm ready for whatever's coming my way

We were so young
We couldn't understand
It's deceiving sometimes when you're such good
friends
It can make you feel numb
burning the second hand
We were satisfied but wasting time in the end
And I'm not the only one who saw it coming
You were there too, baby, making it work with
anyone

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Life is like a dice game one roll could land you alone
or cutting cake blowing kisses in the rice rain
Stare in the mirror I'm searching for the right thing
Rehearsing words I'm nervous to cut the kite string
First sign of second thoughts I shoulda dipped out
You say them three words and I'm forced to plead the
fifth now
Done with the games consider this the sixth foul
Done with the game the trigger in my grip now my
Sentiments evident relevant enough to let it
Settle like sediment pass the Excedrin headaches
It's hard to follow when your heart is hollow
But that's the Cyanide Truth love is hard to swallow
I'm ready

I'm ready

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