

Two Sides To Every Story

I Call Fives

You're the personification of evil
Stole the better half of me
And we will not let this die down
And I'm sure you won't be sorry when you're pushing us aside
Holding hard onto your reputation and harder to your pride

There's two sides to every story
And you never seem to hear mine
I guess the truth can become boring
When you never try to listen through the lies

As that fake smile starts to rust
Know that we won't let it get the best of us
We'll keep holding our heads high
So where'd your heart go?
If you could let me know
I'm surprised it took this long to get your true colors to show

There's two sides to every story
And you never seem to hear mine
I guess the truth can become boring
When you never try to listen through the lies

So I'll go home and sleep this off
Hoping that I might not wake up
To all of this, I'll watch you fade away
Fade away
I hope this finds you
I hope this finds you well
It's just so hard to, to separate the truth

There's two sides to every story
And you never seem to hear mine
I guess the truth can become boring
When you never try to listen through the lies
So when you feel like talking down to me
Just know that I can hear you, but I'm not listening
I'm not listening