

Eat Your Words

Lagwagon

Wait for us
Become content in the back of the bus
Guilty of the time you spent serving
There's someone left to give you up

What you're not
Laboring the thought of something incomplete
No one lives exception to this passing grief
Unstable in your voice agrees
Pleading

Julie
You can lie to me honestly
Julie
I will eat your words and pretend
You digest them

There's always someone you care bore
I always listen to accents
Wasting time
While time is wasting you and
I never left I just shut down
Still I can hear it from your mouth
Counting
Seconds
With a grain of hope
Onto thirds

Julie
You will eat your words
And you'll purge
And you will fast
Disappear