

# Is It Me, Is It True?

Midtown

Is it me? Is it true?  
Every word I utter a lie  
Gives life this conversation  
It dies  
The hope that's in your eyes  
Is it worthless?  
Yeah so are

You've been dreaming  
I've been screaming  
I wake up with nothing but  
False salvation  
Lost translation  
I leave you with nothing  
At all

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Sex is old  
Old and boring  
When you're feeling nothing  
Something's got to make you feel

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Well I listen to you  
But your words don't make a sound  
And if nothing is true  
We can build our own worlds

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Is it me? Is it true?  
Every word  
Is a lie