

# Nothing Is Ever What It Seems

Midtown

Tear it back, tear it slow  
Lose yourself, lose control  
Listen close, there's something you need to hear  
If just this once

Everyday the same joke  
I never think it's funny  
Nothing's ever what it seems  
The truth becomes a dream  
And we reach for what we're missing in ourselves

I fought away this desperation  
I've made attempts to quell temptation  
I swear to god I tried  
We could never compromise  
You could never change me

Cause we reach for what we're missing in  
We don't know how to let love in  
Don't you cry for me  
Because I'm already dead