

You can only tell a lie for so long  
Until you start believing every word you say  
How many days can you prolong  
The sand in the glass, it dwindles away  
Broken transmissions, not enough information  
Once a condition, now a realization

Keep on telling yourself it's true  
Keep on telling your self it's not you  
Keep on on telling yourself it's not true  
Keep on telling yourself it's you

Eyes can be fooled only so long  
With repetition of fiction  
Eyes can be fooled only so long  
Your definitions are fiction

Keep on telling yourself it's true  
Keep on telling your self it's not you  
Keep on on telling yourself it's not true  
Keep on telling yourself it's you

Ears tend to bend only so far  
Whatever gets some attention  
Delusion spilled from the bell jar  
It's circumvention of tension