

Tabula Rasa, Are We In Our Nation's Capitol?

Even to this day the things she's said
Are somewhat overblown
This is just the way you invite her to tell
Another likely story

She's gone, she's gone
And we're all better off now

She's dug into your bones and bled you through
Your privacy is gone
Can't you see? She'll steal each breath you breath
And won't stop until you're broke

She's gone, she's gone
And we're all better off now

Only hope that you won't leave out
Each and every way she stabbed your back
You sought out to block out
It's something I can't comprehend

I refuse to understand
There's no point of view
That makes sense

This situation's wrong
Everything has been said
Why not play along?

Only hope that you won't leave out
Each and every way she stabbed your back
You sought out to block out
It's something I can't comprehend