

# Masterpiece Theatre III

## Marianas Trench

I got a new disease in me  
I got a friend that's losing sleep  
I take it hard, it's hard to take  
I'm wide awake, I'm wide awake One more confession, discretion's not what I need to sell  
I never needed a reason for keeping secrets from myself  
And now that's just how I tell I'm wide awake I'll wreck this if I have to  
Tell me what good would that do?  
I'll wreck this if I have to  
I'd be so good to you, I'd be so good to you You get separated, somebody's gone  
And I don't know how this is wrong  
And I'm so frustrated, falling behind  
You were a friend of mine  
Be so good to you  
'Cause they don't know you like I do  
They don't now you like I do  
They don't now you like I do  
They don't now you like I do There's a difference from me to them  
And the road home is paved in star fuckers requiem  
I can never go, go back home again  
Acadia is gone, Acadia is gone All my indecision, all of my excess  
Don't you ever tell me I'm not loving you best  
And I just need a minute, I just need a breath  
It's very hard to drink to my continued success And I slow down, slow  
It's better in the worst way  
It's getting better in the worst way  
Look around, round, round  
Look around, round, round, look around  
Look around, round, round  
Look around, round, round, look around Look around, round, round  
Look around, round, round, look around  
Look around, round, round  
Look around, round, round, look around So here's another day I'll spend away from you  
Another night, I'm on another broken avenue  
Trading in who I've been for shiny celebrity skin  
I like to push it and push it until my luck is over I wonder what you're doing, I wonder if you  
doubt it  
I wonder how we used to ever go so long without it  
All the work to impress, charming girls out of their dresses  
Smiling pretty and gritty I am right beside you  
I am right beside you  
And I'll make this perfect again Cross my heart, I hope to die  
Hope to die

Cross my heart, I hope to die  
Hope to die  
I've been here so very long I can slip into you, it's so easy to come back into you  
I'm not sick of you yet, it's not as good as it gets  
And this is just a part I portray  
And this is just a part I portray And this is just a part I portray  
And this is just a part I portray  
I don't know how it got this way

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>