

# Mouthful of Diamonds

## Phantogram

Wake up  
You're gettin' high on your own supply  
Oh, baby, you're still alive when you could've died, oh  
The world is not around because of you  
You know I'm not around because of you You've got a mouthful of diamonds  
And a pocketful of secrets  
I know you're never telling anyone  
Because the patterns they control your mind  
Those patterns take away my time  
Hello, goodbye  
Wasted  
You tell the truth when you could've lied  
And troubles are on the rise 'cause you're in disguise, oh  
And if it isn't me  
Then pack your bags and leave  
I wish I could believe the devils won't take you back  
Out to the salty sea  
You've got a mouthful of diamonds  
And a pocketful of secrets  
I know you're never telling anyone  
Because the patterns they control your mind  
Those patterns take away my time  
Hello  
Goodbye  
I wish I could believe ...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>