

# Alien Ant Farm, Lord Knows

The cameras picked you out of this place,  
Now you're rising  
Lo and behold! Your smile is fake  
How surprising  
If we could rewind back to your roots,  
Admission...  
You locked it up and turned the dial  
I know the combination

[CHORUS]  
Lord knows I'm weak  
For trusting you  
Lord knows I'm weak  
To believe in you

Develop the film and there you are  
All your glory  
Your negative's dark and just like you  
What's the story?  
I wanna just rip down the walls and your photos around me  
Then there will be nothing left to hold  
When I'm lonely

[CHORUS]  
Maybe it's alright,  
Maybe it's okay  
Lord knows I'm weak...

[BRIDGE]  
Snap! Take a picture  
Cause you won't be seeing me around  
No more. Did you ever picture  
You and me on the cutting room floor?  
I lose my composure every time  
You're overexposed and no longer mine  
Your red eyes cut me  
It's no surprise that I am weak...

[CHORUS]  
Maybe it's alright,  
Maybe it's okay  
Lord knows I'm weak...