

American Music Club, I Know That's Not Really You

All your hopeless words
That drag you around like the frost
Down to all the bridges you burned
Down the roads, your always lost
I know, I know that's not really you
Your magic power is to disappear
It's all you leave me in your will
It's the only blessing that you don't fear
The only prayer you know God is sure to fill
I know, I know that's not really you
The fist full of ashes you use
To hallowen your true face
Remember that's the face you never really use
The poison in your heart, it has no place
I know I know that's not really
The people you love are proud to be cruel
Prisoners to all the harm they do
They laugh at you
Until you stop lovin'
I know I know that's not really you