

Automatic Loveletter, Symphony Of Freaks

Where am I?

On a catwalk paved in dreams.

I used to stand so far away.

I promised truth dishonestly.

Now I stand here naked,
and shaking, seeing finally that all I ever needed
I already had.

From outer space it all looks the same.

You can't see just how pretty you are.

I know it's hard to lower your guard.

You're an angel in a different way.

So stand up singin' if you can see through this hide and seek
in a symphony of freaks.

I grew up underneath a lampshade,
surrounded by the light.

A jaded lullaby.

And I have flaws but I am good.

And I admit it, I am weak.

Peel the lids back from my eyes,
so I can finally see, me.

From outer space, it all looks the same.

You can't see just how pretty you are.

I know it's hard, to lower your guard.

You're an angel in a different way.

So stand up singin' if you can see through this hide and seek
in a symphony of freaks.

I am honest when I'm safe.

So I'm trying my best, yeah I'm trying my best,
to not be so afraid.

From outer space, it all looks the same.

You can't see just how pretty you are.

I know it's hard to lower your guard.

You're an angel in a different way.

So stand up singin' if you can see through this hide and seek.

From outer space, it all looks the same.

Can't you see just how pretty you are?

Well, I know it's hard to lower you're guard.

You're an angel in a different way.

So stand up singin' if you can see through this hide and seek
in a symphony of freaks, freaks.

In a Symphony of Freaks, of freaks.