

Eisley, Like The Actors

Dust was supplied in the makin' of a movie.
I don't mind,
'cause I've got my place to share with the world.
Sharing, sharing all day long.

The content was explicit.
I don't know what was with it.
I played it
down and down--
we fall down like the actors, shot
in the chest.

When you were young you thought you were so ugly.
You wouldn't attend the costume party.
Now you feel so tired. You feel so lonely.
You tried to dig your heart out of vanity.

Down and down--
we fall down like the actors, shot.
Down and down--
we fall down like the actors, shot
in the chest.

Ooh, we're all the same.
All we want is a good bit of fame.
Isn't it so insane
how when we fall down our morals do the same?

Down and down--
you love me, not the actor's view of me.
Down and down--
will you love me, not the actor's view of me?