

Eisley, Pretender

I'm really tired of all your lip
The same old things, oh it's gibberish
You are so passive, you're hiding
You are just standing on the edge

You look at me with your glazed eyes
Your plastic ideals are your demise
You are just hurting yourself
His heart beats for you

And you need to run
You need to run, oh oh oh oh oh

Pretender

Everything is normal, everything is fine
I don't mean to hurt you, but I think you are lying
Everything is normal, everything is fine
I don't mean to hurt you, but I think you are lying

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Pretender

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I don't mean to hurt you, but I think you are lying
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I wish that they could see you
I want the world to meet you
I wish that they could see you
I want the world to meet you
I wish that they could see you
I want the world to meet you

Oh, ohh oh