

Good Charlotte, Hidden Track

lost and broken
hopeless and lonely
smiling on the outside
but hurt beneath my skin
my eyes are fading
my soul is bleeding
i'll try to make it seem ok
but my faith is wearing thin

Chorus:

so help me heal these wounds
they been open for way too long
help me fill this soul
even though this is not your fault
that i'm open and i'm bleeding
all over your brand new rug
and i need someone to help me sew them up

i only wanted a magazine
i only wanted a movie screen
i only wanted the life i read about and dreamed
and now my mind is an open book
and now my heart is an open wound
and my life is an open soul for all to see

Chorus

so you come along
i push you away
then kick and scream for you to stay
'cause i need someone to help
to help me heal these wounds they been open for way too long help me fill this soul even though th
that i'm open and i'm bleeding all over your brand new rug and i need someone to help me sew the