

# Good Charlotte, Lost And Broken

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

So help me heal these wounds  
They've 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'd read about and dreamed  
And now my mind is an open book  
And now my heart is an open wound  
And now my life is an open soul for all to see

But help me heal these wounds  
They've 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

So you come along  
I push you away  
Then kick and scream for you to stay  
Cause I need someone to help me  
Oh I need someone to help me

To help me heal these wounds  
They've 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  
I need someone to help me fill them  
I need someone to help me close them up