Suicide Machines, The Real You

the word "real" is defined as what really lies inside
you're not the person I once knew,
You're not the you that I'm used to
all this wool is buggin' my eyes and I never realized
behind that plastic shell, you cannot even tell.

I can't come in 'cause you wont let me
break through the mask of who you really are.
You let down your shield it's your best defense,
It wont devastate you It's really hard...
For me to tell you everything I want to say to you
But you never knew the real me....
and I'm sure I never knew the real you
I wanna see the real you!

Conflicting spheres of interest pose a threat to who we are.
And where we want to be, We just can't see
We throw the walls up around ourselves.
Our visions are dulled and doubtful its our double standards
that'll wrap us up inside ourselves and never let us out....
motherfucker, fuckin bitch, hypocrite, AHHH!!!!