

# A.F.I., This Secret Ninja

Just like cellophane  
you try to cling so tight to me  
but your attempt's in vain  
You've less sincerity than the plastic  
Paper in rain  
The print appears so bright to me  
The words remain  
I hold it to the light I see right through  
So eager to say, "hello", but you don't know me  
You just know what you see  
Pay the price to see the show but you don't own me  
Before you knew would you have felt the same?  
Just when I'm inspired  
you drain the drive right outta me  
and even when I'm tired you push me to perform for you amusement  
Just like raging fire, you burn what's left inside of me  
and to fulfill your desire, I'd give you light till I burned out  
So eager to say, "hello", but you don't know me  
You just know what you see  
Pay the price to see the show but you don't own me  
Before you knew would you have felt the same?  
Just when you start to smile  
I look into your eyes and see  
your veiled denial to express any real emotion  
Just wait around a while  
you'll lose what you once had for me  
I'll be out of style I'll be discarded with the warmth you once feigned  
So eager to say, "hello", but you don't know me  
You just know what you see  
Pay the price to see the show but you don't own me  
Before you knew would you have felt the same?