

April Smith, Suffering So

Just to perfection
With no one to impress
They've all stopped watching
Your show of selfishness

But the world will turn still
A shock to you, I'm sure
With all you offer
How could they possibly ignore you?
They used to adore you

(Chorus)
Now life is awful
How do you keep on breathing?
It's just unbearable
How do you stand to go on suffering so?

But no one could know how hard it must be to be you
It's sad but no one cares
There'll be no intervention
Cause it's clear you're starving
But only for attention

How could you help it?
Oh, it could never be your fault
Cause beauty and money
They put you in this catapult
Into that pretty famous girls' cult

Chorus

But no one could know how hard it must be to be you
With all those lights in your face
You're image all over the place
You poor thing
We'd love to stay and try your songs
We've all got lives
We've all got jobs
Well good for you
You proved us wrong
Cause no one thought you'd last even this long

Chorus

And no one could know how hard it must be to be a princess
Locked up in a fortress
But if you let your hair down
You might see what life is like for us here on the ground