

# Armor For Sleep, Smile For The Camera

What if you find out  
Everyone that's in your life  
Is only being paid off  
By a T.V. studio  
And every conversation  
Everyone's had with you  
Was scripted by the writers  
Living in Los Angeles

Smile for the camera

Put on a show for the viewers back home  
Hide the truth so they'll never know  
You hate what you got  
Can't you love what you got?  
So smile for the cameras that keep rolling

What if you find out  
Everything that's in your life  
Was only put in front of you  
By people waiting for you to fall  
And every time you trip up  
Is all just a game  
Nothing's really mattered  
Nothing was as bad as you thought it was

Smile for the camera

Put on a show for the viewers back home  
Hide the truth so they'll never know  
You hate what you got  
Can't you love what you got?  
So smile for the cameras that keep rolling

The banquet the reception, it was all for you  
Affectionate obsession from the masses grew  
But little do they all know  
You're just scared  
You're just scared of when they'll write you off your own show

Put on a show for the viewers back home  
Hide the truth so they'll never know  
You hate what you got  
Can't you love what you got?  
So smile for the cameras that keep rolling

Love what you got, can't you love what you got?