

# Berlin, World Of Smiles

I'm thinking  
faces changing pictures come to mind  
try to change the subject

sensation  
stare reveal me, still i want to know  
capture time in a photograph

well i say &&quot;how do you do&&quot;  
shatters my mirrored view  
if only your lie would disappear  
why don't you plaster your face  
then i just might believe  
i'll crack you open, smash you down

i repeat  
your mad charade  
this s. r. game you play's a freeze  
indifference  
greetings and smiles  
you've got yours now i've got... mine

i've got to swallow your pride  
shallow men hear no rhyme  
furniture shifts as you walk by  
why don't you look in my eyes  
what do you see in there  
plastic melts in a world of smiles

i'm laughing  
hurt me, hurt me, now the joke's on you  
satisfy your conscience

stop talking, stop talking  
tear me open and leave me here to bleed  
cut me up, cut me down to size