Billy Talent, Line Sinker

What you see is what you get (don't you know) Fishing for the answer with a line and sinker Look at me and don't forget (don't you know) Hard to get a grip with all these broken fingers Hard to get a grip with all these broken fingers Today I don't feel pretty And I'm tired of trying to fit right in Don't think that you're so great Cause being great must suck We don't always see the bright side We all need ego suicide You hung my ID today But I have licked my wounds and carried on Everybody needs some sympathy Santa seemed to miss my chimney Reality is truly scaring me So stand up straight and firmly say What you see is what you get (don't you know) Fishing for the answer with a line and sinker Look at me and don't forget (don't you know) Hard to get a grip with all these broken fingers Hard to get a grip with all these broken fingers My heart is in the right place So wipe that smirk right off your face Don't make me feel like that Cause that's just plain not nice We don't always see the bright side And I lied when I said I was fine You slapped my face today But I have licked my wounds and carried on Everybody needs some sympathy Santa seemed to miss my chimney Reality is truly scaring me So stand up straight and firmly say What you see is what you get (don't you know) Fishing for the answer with a line and sinker Look at me and don't forget (don't you know) Hard to get a grip with all these broken fingers Hard to get a grip with all these broken fingers Everybody needs some sympathy Santa seemed to miss my chimney You stole my luck from me And now my fortune cookie's empty Cause you came and you stole it all from me So stand up straight and firmly say What you see is what you get (don't you know) Fishing for the answer with a line and sinker Look at me and don't forget (don't you know) Hard to get a grip with all these broken fingers Hard to get a grip with all these broken fingers