

Bleach, Eleven

A brand new you, you're twice the view.
Fashion consultants only ask for a few,
Look in the mirror, your new face is here.
But now only the make-up is there.
Attempt to create, to animate.
To make a change, you have to sedate.
The outside's there, it's a thoroughfare.
But on the inside there is not much there.
You love your pretties, and your things.
Are you nothing more than just a fashion scene.

Put away your stuff today.
Your outsides covered mud and clay.
Let Him kiss your sin away.
A brand new you, its not the view.
Rearrange your inside hurts a few.
The makeup's gone, facades done.
New and improved, you think it's the one.
You let Him in, let Him begin.
It's amazing what He can do with sin.
The outside's not what you want it to be.
The inside's got everything you need.
It's time to kill your glamour life.
It's time to live from inside

Inside out He'll tear you out.
Show you what this life's about.
Chip away your walls of doubt.