

# Bonfire Pickets, Fading (I Give Up)

When I look in the mirror  
I wonder where my smile has gone  
But when I look back at today  
I ask did it ever belong  
All I do to myself each night is offer my abuse  
Inside I am breaking  
What is the use?

I don't know where I'm going  
And I don't know what to say  
I know there's no point in showing  
'cos it's better off this way

So I'll keep parading  
Pretending that I'm fine  
But what's the point in existing  
When I don't get two seconds of your time?  
The memory is fading  
And I look for my smile  
But it's way down inside me  
And it will be lost for a while

I don't know where I'm going  
And I don't know what to say  
I know there's no point in showing  
'cos it's better off this way

History is fading  
Light it up  
Masquerading  
All of this sucks  
(I've been down here waiting  
For a little piece of luck  
But I know I won't get it  
Until my time is up) x2

Why is it that I can't say the things I want to, to your face?  
All I do is sit alone and get annoyed in this dark place  
I can't say that when you're here I've ever been a happy man  
So why is it, that when I sleep, your face is all I comprehend?  
Fading, I give up  
Fading, I give up.