

Chevelle, Don't Fake This

Ignoring
a loss of sight
Afraid
to blink I might lose the sun
But don't
make this out
to be more
Than it isn't
behind
every lie
There's a burden
within

Yes, you're my sight

This suffering
That's kept within
Disposable men
Lost

Inside
he was negative
This place
once more was underground

So look
and connect
We're refusing to rust
Healing has to begin
in the past

So don't fake this
Don't fake this
Don't fake this
Don't

This suffering
That's kept within
Disposable men
Lost

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Fake
Fake
Fake

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