

Mushroomhead, Just Pretending

Your life it ends with a crash its over now way to fast

You never knew that it was so short

Your digging deep inside yourself
You never knew your own wealth

Youre digging deep to find some pity

Fake all your promises
Forget what your conscience says
Just another number in a long line
Of no one
Just pretending that were ending
Hating what we are

So frustrating suffocating
How did we get this far

Your life beings way too fast
You can never change your past

Living life in your yesterday

Are we really that far that we cant even see

Al the truth from the lies
In this man made disease

That is killing us and is filling us
Willing us to believe

Looking up and breaking down
I never know whats going down

Looking deep inside myself
Ive never known anything else