Nakedheart, Numb

Brother brother can't you see this lie you've matured into You took your innocence and traded for some filthy toy Brother brother forgot your family tree coz it brings you shame to your name so you say But it's a lie and you choked

Chorus:

A life so numb so sickened to think of doubt spoonfed His back stripped by the knife - red raw So sickened by what's been done in him

Sista sista what's this face you've been wearing You hide your innocence to fit some perverted dream Sista sista forgot you're beautiful yet this matters now for the time so they say But it's a lie and you're broke

Chorus:

A life so numb so sickened to think of doubt spoonfed Her innocence hidden with makeup walls Conform to an image that paints with sin

Hope you're happy now can't you see you need the change Hope you're happy in this looking straight into my eyes I don't need the truth I don't need your God well I don't need this so called "happiness" you say you own

Chorus:

A life so numb so sickened to think of doubt spoonfed Innocence traded in idealistic fame Pushed into line never taking the time