

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