

# Scars Of Life, Placebo

Fake a smile, I force a tear  
To show an illusion that I care.  
I would rather you just shut your mouth  
Then listen to the bullshit you spew out.  
I don't want this, or do I need this?  
Its getting way to hard to hold my tongue.  
There's a door that's blocking off my way  
But there's so much more I want to say

I just cant be around you  
Still hiding from this life  
And the more I keep looking at you  
I feel this growing inside

See through me, I beg of you  
I don't know what more I can do  
and I know that you won't understand  
Your only doing the least of what you can  
I cant fake this, want to erase it  
I have had about all that I can take  
There's a path that's calling out my name  
Its a road I know I'll never take

I've tried to go my way, escaping from you  
Not listening to what you say, I don't need you  
Feelings slowly fade away with time  
The hate is growing inside