

Suburban Tribe, You Can't Break What's Already

It takes a sad clown to reveal the pain of his tears
The crowd is laughing as the painted smile disappears
Only a naive fool has nothing at all to hide
I learned the hardest way
The hardest ones will survive

I'll take revenge for all the shit and all the lies
My victory's to see the weakness in your eyes

Break, Break
You can't break what's already broken
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It takes a total freak to show vulnerability
Pathetic monologues provoke only hostility
Only a coward needs to confess or apologise
Repenting losers beg forgiveness for their lives

I've no regrets
I've no remorse
I hate myself so don't waste your love
I feel no pain
It's all the same
You can't break what's already broken