

# The Audition, Everybody Is Someone Else's Secret

Everybody is someone else's secret  
I'll do my best to hide it  
If you can promise to keep it  
Young lady looked in a cracked mirror  
You look the same  
But you must be somebody else  
We look at shame  
Like a game  
The ground is coming fast before us now  
We'll hold on this until they figure out  
The story we can spin  
To keep on counting sins  
And never let our lovers hold us down  
She said she knows a traitor  
Before he even knows himself  
A love filled with bad actors  
Were just assorted versions of ourselves  
Young lady looked in a cracked mirror  
But you must be somebody else  
We look at shame  
Like a game  
The ground is coming fast before us now  
We'll hold on this until they figure out  
The story we can spin  
To keep on counting sins  
And never let our lovers hold us down [x2]  
Now without the spark of hope  
Would you ever let her tell you  
Love is nothing but a hoax?  
You can set it up and watch her fall  
All your friends, they will tell you  
She's the devil with a soul [x2]  
The ground is coming fast before us now  
We'll hold on this until they figure out  
The story we can spin  
To keep on counting sins  
And never let our lovers hold us down [x2]  
Now without the spark of hope