

The Perishers, Pills

I hope my smile
can distract you
I hope my fists
can fight for two
So it never has to show
And you'll never know
I hope my love
can blind you
I hope my arms
can bind you
So you'll never have to see
What we've grown to be
One may think
were alright
But we need pills
to sleep at night
We need lies
to make it through the day
Were not ok
One may think
were alright
But we need pills
to sleep at night
We need lies
to make it through the day
Were not ok
One may think
were doing fine
But if I had to lay it on the line
Were losing ground
with every passing day
Were not ok
But that's one thing
I would never
One thing I would never
One thing I would never say to you
That's one thing
I would never
One thing I would never
That's one thing I would never say to you