My life is a musical
I know how to put on a pretty pathetic show
I hide backstage
Keep the curtains closed
'Cause I'm scared, I'm scared

I'm getting pretty good at feeding them the lines they like But I don't recognize the girl that I face each night I can compromise till I'm convinced It's right

What happened to the girl who could overlook the world? She never gave a second thought to what the other people thought What happened to the dream of rejecting the routine?
'Cause they never worked for me

I'm gonna burn this theatre down and pray to God for the strength to help me face the crowd

They say all the world's a stage Rewriting your identity is all the rage, Well next act please, I'd like a change I don't really like pretending This way

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I wanna live like I lost the script and scream every line Like "this is it!"

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I wanna live like I lost the script and scream every line Like "this is it!"

And the sad thing is we're all in on the action We're all holding our breath, waiting for a reaction You play your part I'll be playing with matches And if you'd like a show, you can follow the ashes

I'm gonna burn this theatre down and pray to God for the strength to help me

Face the crowd, I wanna live like I lost the script and scream every line Like "this is it!"

I'm gonna burn this theatre down and pray to God for the strength to help me

Face the crowd, I wanna live like I lost the script and scream every line Like...