

Fake

Korn

I can't stand the sight of you
I can't stand what you put me through
Your life's a lie, that you hide
Is it that terrible being you inside?
I can't stand, oh, the thought of you
I can't stand all the things you do
What do you try to justify?
You were just too scared to be you inside
Let!
It all go

(I look) at you, all I see, is a man too afraid to really be

I can't stand what you put me through
I can't stand even the thought of you
Your secret lies that you hide
Is it that terrible being you inside?

You try so hard to be wanted
-False emotions tells you fronted
I feel being a person relies on one thing:
Be yourself, let you come through
you're too afraid to really be
Someone who isn't false, who dosen't care to be
Be yourself, let you come through!

Fake!
-You'll regret it, you'll regret it