

Skin Of A Fool

MIIA

How can I find my inner voice
And tell it to step up?
Maybe my inside will change color soon
If I could paint it
I would

It's too dark in here for me to see the way out
My way out
It's so hard to find what's on my mind
No way out
No way out

No one understanding my head
I don't talk to myself like a friend
No one understanding my pain
I'm the skin of a fool and my head says I'm cruel
Where's the truth?
Where's the truth?

I don't believe what people say
Not even when they're crying
Blame myself for everyone's mistakes
And even blame myself for trying

It's hard to say
I got my back
To catch it
To catch it

No one understanding my head
I don't talk to myself like a friend
No one understanding my pain
I'm the skin of a fool and my head says I'm cruel
Where's the truth?
What's the truth?

Under this skin of mine
Every lie finds its own place to hide
And see, I can't seem to find
A way to talk to myself like a friend
Why can't I talk to myself like a friend?

No one understanding my head
I don't talk to myself like a friend
No one understanding my pain
I'm the skin of a fool and my head says I'm cruel
Where's the truth?

Under this skin of mine (What's the truth?)
Every lie finds its own place to hide (Where's the truth?)
And see, I can't seem to find
A way to talk to myself like a friend
I don't I talk to myself like a friend