

## Another One Down

Nasty C

It's too many different spirits within me  
My personality is constantly shifting  
I'm the most humble but act different next minute  
I'll admit it I'm twisted  
Tell me to act innocent on my living sisters I'll kill it  
On the TV I kill it  
When you meet me I kill it  
Dead, Dead ass until the point we get to speak and I kill it  
Looks are deceiving no kidding  
They make a fool of you kid  
In life you only as real as your jewellery kid  
But we all have our days  
And we all have our ways  
Different character traits, we all have a part to play  
We all got something to say  
A Piece of me I can share  
The rest of me I'm ashamed to show I pretend it ain't there  
So I pretend to be open  
I pretend to be clear  
To the piece of you that's probably just pretending to care  
When there's a piece of you judging me I can hear it in there  
Hiding from a piece of me that a piece of you fears

Words they fly right out my mouth  
But not as good as they sound  
You pick it up where I put it down  
I'm not as good as you think  
I'm not as good as you think  
You just another one down  
You just another one down (another one down)

Yeah  
You have to see where I'm coming from to get what I'm gunning for  
I'd have to open up my heart and show you a couple sores  
But until you uncover yours  
I'm overprotective with that  
I won't let you touch the soul  
I won't let you judge the core  
I'm sensitive  
I know betrayal like I know my siblings  
Like an insecure girlfriend knows a hickey  
So it's hard to know which person to trust  
So when you ask me about the personal stuff my response is always good as scripted  
I choose to trust I don't owe it to no-one  
Figured I might just be better off as a loner  
It's crazy, worlds getting colder and colder  
I had to learn to dress my persona  
I had to put him in a happy suit  
Too many told me "stay humble that's all we ask of you"  
I'm learning life now and it feels like I'm back at school  
Somebody should've told me being human needed practice too

Words they fly right out my mouth  
But not as good as they sound  
You pick it up where I put it down  
I'm not as good as you think

I'm not as good as you think  
You just another one down  
You just another one down (another one down)

Woo woo woo woo woo woo woo ....  
Woo woo woo  
Woo  
Woo woo woo  
Woo woo woo  
Woo woo woo  
Woo woo  
Woo woo  
Woo woo woo woo woo woo woo

Yeah, live from London man