

Cardboard Cutout

OneSideZero

Finding it so hard to remember
The last time that I did something right
Or even kind
Yet it's still so hard to remember
Why I should even care
Why people stare

So raise your arms so proud
You're not a cardboard cutout

Maybe not so great to remember
It points out just who and what we are
We've come so far
Did I accept that I feel nothing?
It's my chance to correct all that I've done

So raise your arms so proud
You're not a cardboard cutout

Is that what you've become?

Give, just a little bit
Give, everything that you could
Give, is all that I
Give, you take and you
Give, just a little bit
Is this how it feels to owe?

So raise your arms so proud
You're not a cardboard cutout
Is that what we've become?
But in the end who really won?
Who really won?