

(S.DAY)

A thousand eyes are burning
little holes up in my back.
if I start to listen in
my head is going to crack
A thousand pens are writing poison ink
beneath my skin.
As my heart keeps beating,
my nerves are wearing thin.
Truth or lie good buy.
As I start to realise,
just where my future lies,
I keep my secrets hidden,
I dress them in disguise.
As for all the opinionated,
public and the press.
I promise to believe in me
and forget that you exist.
Truth or lie good buy.
Little holes up in my back,
my head is going to crack.
Poison ink beneath my skin,
my nerves are wearing thin.
??her sight No need to listen,
her head is strong,
my heart keeps beating.
I believe in me, do you believe in you.
Is this the ??? or the ???
Is it the ryme or the reason
I walk away, no need to listen
I believe in me, do you believe in you.
Haahaahaaaaa teheee Haahaahaaaa
teheee Haahaahaaaa.
If you sing the song I sing along.