So What

State of Shock

Wear your black sunglasses
So I can't read your eyes
Keep on talking all your shit
I can see between the lines
And I can see through you

So what, what
What are you tryin' hide?
Is it the truth, or the lies
That keep you up at night
So what, what
What are you tryin' hide?
Is it the truth, or the lies
That keep you up at night

You always got an excuse
For why you get so high
And you will stop at nothing
Until you're satisfied
And I can see through you

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(...)