

Flawless

Strata

I need a method on arranging
The courage to fight my urges

No more, I'm not a machine
But I'm expected to be flawless always
There's more to this than the sheen
I'm a coward, a liar, and I'm not sane

This is what I want; it's why I came
I'm here to tear a throat from this body....

No more, I'm not a machine
But I'm expected to be flawless always
There's more to this than the sheen
I'm a coward, a liar, and I'm not sane

I try so hard to put myself through this
'Cause I would rather die than
Never know how this feels

No more, I'm not a machine
But I'm expected to be flawless always
There's more to this than the sheen
I'm a coward, a liar, I'm a liar
I'm a liar, I'm a liar, I'm a liar
And I'm not sane