

The Front

Striker

Everyone
Has their cross to bear
And we go on
Just pretending
To be something else

How can anyone know the real you
(The real you)
Even your closest friends will never know
How can anyone know the real you
(Real you)
They'll only ever see the front you show

Everyday
It feels like you're not even there
Just a shadow
On the wall
In your own mind

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(The real you)
Even your closest friends will never know
How can anyone know the real you
(Real you)
They'll only ever see the front you show

They'll never know