

## 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

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

They'll never know