

# Camera

## The Living End

Caught up in a nervous plan  
You're too young to understand  
What I need you don't have

All your friends came out to play  
Then they left the next day  
The sun is out, oh well, anyway

I can't see anything behind the eyes  
I know the camera never lies  
Oh baby, don't you worry, you got the prize  
Your apathy is my therapy  
I can't see anything behind the eyes  
I know the camera never lies  
Oh baby, don't you worry, you got the prize  
Your apathy is my therapy  
Your apathy is my therapy

Cut you down where you stand  
Nobody knows of the plan  
Bury my head into the sand

All your friends left again  
Ran out of nice things to say  
The sun is out, oh well, anyway

I can't see anything behind the eyes  
I know the camera never lies  
Oh baby, don't you worry, you got the prize  
Your apathy is my therapy  
I can't see anything behind the eyes  
I know the camera never lies  
Wasting away in paradise  
Your apathy is my therapy  
Your apathy is my therapy

Is my therapy  
My therapy

Caught up in a nervous plan  
You're too young to understand  
All your friends went away  
The sun is out, oh well, anyway  
Oh well, anyway

Oh well, anyway  
Anyway  
Anyway  
Anyway

I can't see anything behind the eyes  
I know the camera never lies  
Oh baby, don't you worry, you got the prize  
Your apathy is my therapy  
I can't see anything behind the eyes  
I know the camera never lies  
Wasting away in paradise

Your apathy is my therapy  
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