

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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