

Please Unfriend Me

The Red Jumpsuit Apparatus

Once was up, once was down
Truth be told, it comes around
You may never see the real me

Ten feet tall with a blushed face
Read my mouth with a bad taste
You may never see the real me

(It's getting harder for me)
To be myself
To be myself
To be myself
To be myself

Lost my ears, shut my eyes
Cover my mouth, truth with lies
You may never know the real me

When you fight for the helpless
Leave my mouth with a bitter taste
You may never see the real me

(It's getting harder for me)
To be myself
To be myself
To be myself
To be myself

And all we know is weak were strong
We both knew you will drown
All we know is weak were strong
We heard how you will drown

(It's getting harder for me)
To be myself
To be myself
To be myself