

Its holding you down  
Back from where you want to be  
Forces everything away  
From what you really need  
Be liek that  
Call it your high  
Makes you wonder why  
Your in this made up world  
Ripps me

Ripping and pulling me  
Bringing me down on the ground  
Then im older  
I can't wait  
Can only lie down and realise that we are everything that we di  
sguise  
And we run and we make up these lies  
Fake world

Maybe you might see  
Maybe it comes over you  
Tells you not to be afraid  
Of who you really are  
Stand in your shoes  
So i can tell the difference from  
I can tell you apart from the rest of this world  
It rips me

Ripping and pulling me  
Bringing me down on the ground  
Then im older  
I can't wait  
Can only lie down and realise that we are everything that we di  
sguise  
And we run and we make up these lies  
Its so sickening to see your interpretation, your realisation o  
f what, i don't trust this  
Fake world

Everybody lies and we trust it but why,  
Just to feel alright  
Do we really need to bend at that  
Made up mistake in this world of escape but

Everybody lies  
Everybody sins  
But where we draw the line is the difference between us [x2]