

So afraid to admit it  
So ashamed you could see it  
All the scars that you can't hide  
Need the pain for the healing  
I was glad it was over  
I have an open persona  
Just raise my head high  
Then I strike like a cobra  
Now I know why you're bleeding  
Everytime that you see me  
I'm a face in your flashback  
That you thought you deleted  
Well you can't take the hurt back  
When you stayed through the first act  
A new face with the same eyes  
And I want you to know that

I know all your secrets  
I know why you're keeping  
In the dark, lay your scape, waiting for the day  
That you might have to meet them  
I know all your secrets  
Lock them up and keep them  
And I know, you're afraid, oh there'll come a day  
When you might have to meet them  
Face your shame  
Shame  
Shame

You should stay for the feature  
Should you pay for the feature?  
Wanna act on the main stage  
But you're hiding in the bleachers  
Strange thing about the first act  
That it's all gotta come back  
I'm the man with the same eyes  
So I hate when you fight back

I know all your secrets  
I know why you're keeping  
In the dark, lay your scape, waiting for the day  
That you might have to meet them  
I know all your secrets  
Lock them up and keep them  
And I know, you're afraid, oh there'll come a day  
When you might have to meet them  
Face your shame  
Shame  
Shame  
Shame

What you don't know now  
You might never see  
And what you can't see now  
You might never believe  
What you don't know now  
You might never see

And what you can't see now  
You might never believe  
Never believe

I know all your secrets  
Shame  
Shame  
Shame  
Secrets  
I know why you're keeping  
I know all your secrets  
Some day you might meet them