

False Smiles

Amy Studt

They kept a saying; you don't wanna go playing, with the big boys.

Just stick to the backyard; just stay in your mothers arms.

Did you expect me to believe all of the evil lies you whispered when the lights went out?

There's good in everyone, but you only taught me how to hate.

I'm trying hard just to hold my head up from the shadows

There's more dark than light in me

But you painted that, but you created that

So keep on walking by, don't turn around, just stop pretending that you care

For all the false smiles, there's another dying child

Give me another taste,

Of what you've got to give, I know that I can live life afraid

Take me, one last time

I wanna feel the pain; I wanna feel the shame all the way

I want to feel