

Slow motion don't say anything  
Better left unsaid, refrain as she always did  
Pretty words I read them from a book  
Expressing her fits, she's only worthy if perfect

Nothing's what it seems  
Cavilliar and sadistically  
Smile she fronted, in the making of a fine way to an end  
She stubbornly will not give in, in, in  
She's worn thin

Close your eyes so your ears can see  
Black hearts appear in nightmare or daydream 'cause  
When she smiles, it's just a low grade attempt  
Of hiding the truth of what's real and what's pretend

So nothing's what it seems  
Pixilated memories  
Smile she fronted, in the making of a fine way to an end  
She stubbornly will not give in, in, in  
She's worn thin

Help for this girl's in trouble  
Something's gone missing  
Something within me  
A love for a pasion  
Emotions crashing  
And nothing is working  
She turns for a final farewell with her chin down  
A tear rolling slowly  
She'll ask before going  
What is believing if no one can see me and nobody knows me  
nobody holds me?

Open up your eyes for a safe land  
She's falling, she's falling, she's falling  
in, in, in, in  
She's worn thin