

Had this in your mind so long
It's time you let your feelings show
Are you afraid of what they say
Those old cliches

Won't you tell your truth from fact
Keep this poison pen intact
You just don't know what lurks inside

Now there's wreckage everywhere
The pieces of your own despair
The things you try to hide away
Will turn it's back on you again one day

When I try to speak
Words I might not mean could leak with
Everything I want to say
I can act in line but lie to myself every time with
Everything I want to say

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The pieces of your own despair
The things you try to hide away
Will turn it's back on you again one day

Excommunicate yourself
From every thought of reason
Refuse to justify the opposition is yourself
Only yourself

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