

I think it started  
The way you twist my words  
This world can get so shallow  
I feel so tired  
I still loose myself in other voices  
I can't help myself  
The mirror must fall  
It's falling to pieces  
And I feel twisted  
I don't want to be with you  
A million night faces  
Turning inside out  
The lies in their hands  
All I do is smile  
I don't want to be like this  
A million night faces  
Turning inside out, inside out  
The names on the wall  
The pain to remember  
I am not what I seem  
I have to balance  
I have to think  
Can I give you something more ?  
Christ on the cross  
The faceless bodies  
And angels calling to me  
Please seduce me  
Please let me use you  
And I feel twisted  
I don't want to be with you  
A million night faces  
Turning inside out, inside out  
All I do is smile  
Too many secret smiles  
Heh, heh, Sarah  
Too mant secret smiles  
Her, heh, Sarah  
I feel so twisted  
I feel so twisted  
Too many secret smiles  
Heh, heh, Sarah  
So twisted