

Showcase

Elin Sigvardsson

So clean this place up
Wash your face
Stop making up ways not to
Make your bed
Don't turn your head
To forget the things I said to you
There's a voice inside my head
I'm broke and I'm torn
And it says:
Take that frown off your face
And chase the clown in your head away
'cause I've seen enough of your showcase
To see through the slightest smile you fake
While your poor heart aches
I'll comb my hair now
Calm my fear
Since how long am I stuck in here
I catch some air
I catch a flick
I'm a passenger in a world of bricks
Something screams inside of me
I'm broke and I'm torn
It seems
Take that frown off my face
And chase the clown in my head away
'cause I've seen enough of this showcase
To see through the slightest breath I take
While my poor heart aches
Something screams inside my head
I'm broke and I'm torn
And it says:
Take that frown off your face
And chase the clown in your head away
'cause I've seen enough of your showcase
To see through the slightest smile you fake
While your poor heart aches