

A Spoonful Of Shallow Makes Your Head An Empty Space

I the Mighty

You came here to lie.
It's all you know.
It's a desperate cry to feed your low ego.
So drink up and smile and clench your jaw.
Transparent denial,
like lips curled upward hide your flaws.

Now aren't you a sad little soul?
Wouldn't you love to be whole?
If you don't know who you are, you're never gonna get that far.

I talk to myself,
It's all I know.
It's how I sort out the mess that is my own ego.
It gets fragile and worn much like your own.
But if you hide from that fact,
you fake the life you could have known.

Now aren't you a sad little soul?
Wouldn't you love to be whole?
If you don't know who you are, you're never gonna get that far.
You weathered the worst of it all.
Now you're gonna find your way home.
If you don't know who you are, you're never gonna get that far.

Oh yeah!? You wanna free yourself?
Then say what you feel and give a fuck less!
The color of honesty suits you best!

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