

# Inside

Lee Aaron

Crack in the mirror  
Straight to the head  
One motivation  
Keep the ego fed  
Everything clearer  
No pretty sight  
Inflated self opinion  
Cuttin' like a knife  
(So overrated)  
(Naked and faded in the morning light.)

Sometimes the darkest shadows parade as shinin' sun  
Seen precious metal turn ta rust.  
Grind down a heart o' stone you're left with dust

Straight up (brother) tell no (lies.)  
We're gonna find out  
(What ya got, what ya got)  
Come (full circle)  
The truth won't (hide.)  
In the end it all comes down to  
(What ya got) baby (what ya got)  
(Inside.)

Slave to the beauty  
Watch it, crumble and fall  
You see time is never kind  
When the writin's on the wall  
(Painted impressions)  
(Are the, truest confessions)  
(Underneath it all.)

And when the winds of summer take on an icy chill  
The brightest star drops from the sky  
Some say the blind see way more than the eye

Straight up (brother) tell no (lies.)  
We're gonna find out  
(What ya got, what ya got)  
Come (full circle)  
The truth won't (hide.)  
In the end it all comes down to  
(What ya got, what ya got)  
Straight up (brother) tell no (lies.)  
We're gonna find out  
(What ya got) baby (what ya got)  
(Inside...)

(Sometimes the darkest shadows, parade as shinin' sun)  
(Some say the blind can see more, than anyone)

Straight up (brother) tell no (lies.)  
We're gonna find out  
(What ya got, what ya got)  
Come (full circle)  
The truth won't (hide.)  
In the end it all comes down to

(What ya got, what ya got)  
Straight up (brother), tell no (lies)  
Show me (what ya got, whatcha got)  
Come (full circle)  
The truth won't (hide)  
In the end it all comes down to  
(What ya got) baby (what ya got)  
(Inside)