## **Smiley**

**Lower Definition** 

...Dementia Hall pictures cling the wall A dozen dead poses just waiting to fall To the ashes of our bodies To the girl that lied To the things we said would never ever die This will be the last I say to you I say to you So who can help get this burden off your hands And who can get my screaming face Out of your conscience I've sewn up all All of my scars When I threw out all All of her pic-tures You scratched the skin right Picked the skin on my bones Too close this time I've never felt so alone I quess we never felt alive I quess we never felt alive I guess we never felt it We never felt it I took a thousand drives Saved a thousand lives Played nice guy all the time And still... I'm the nice guy The nice guy I'm the nice guy And still I'm your push around You didn't think I would find out You didn't think I would figure it out I'm your push around Now lets crawl on the ground

Now in both of the corners Now well pray for dementia Then well pray for dementia