Me in the world Losing tears, shedding fears Strain for the sun Make you run, make you come

You don't know
You don't know

I'm in my home
All the time, on my own
Low finger fine
Take what's mine from behind

You don't know You don't know It's not there You don't care

You're still inside of me
Beneath the cotton core
My pictures smile at me
And soon they'll rise and soar

Fill up my space Turn around, fade and trace Be absolute Blue and white, fatal fruit

She nylon smile
Full of lies, shining eyes
Cover my grin
Take a chance, maybe win

It's not there
It's not fair
You don't know
You don't care