

Creeper

Mallory Knox

I can count on my hands
All the time that I've taken
Time just to look at the world that you're making
And do you care if truth and pride will die at all?
The illusion of freedom is burning and dying
At times they get worse everyday,
Are you dreaming or is life disposable? (oh)

(So sing those lies you speak about each day
Because the words come cleaner from a dirty mouth or so they say)

All we are is broken and
All we are is broken (Whoa-oh)

You can see from my face all the time that I've wasted
Time after time wishing time could erase it
I never cared for love, I'd rather grow alone
I'm scared of the ghosts that are trying to reach me
Tired of the kid dying lonely inside of me
I'm still the same but my mind broke so long ago

(So sing those lies you speak about each day
Because the words come cleaner from a dirty mouth or so they say)

All we are is broken and
All we are is broken (Whoa-oh)

All we are is broken and
All we are is broken.