Leaving me without a trace You couldn't see my weeping face I would call this real unfair That's when you were gone somewhere

For what seems real - we try to heal Now what's the point and what's the deal A big impact - the way you act That's what I hate -you were so fake

[CH.:]

Fake it. Fake it. Don't you have to Fake it. Fake it. Don't you have to

Well, I know it seems delayed
That I'm facing me betrayed
I would call this real unfair
That's when you were going somewhere

What's inbetween you haven't seen You don't know how it's been A big impact -the way you act That's what I hate -you were so fake

[CH.:]

Fake it.Fake it. Don't you have to Fake it.Fake it. Don't you have to