Keeping up appearances
Don't break now or buckle from the weight
Pretend to laugh but don't laugh too loud
Do you feel the pressure building
The anger spilling out now

Meanwhile the cracks have formed on The masks we've worn up 'til now

We are far from perfect but perfect as we are We are bruised, we are broken But we are goddamn works of art

Works of art
The pieces of our hearts all gravitated
Together but before we could be part of
This mosaic we had to break apart
Like glass we're falling faster than stars

Meanwhile the cracks have formed on The masks we've worn up 'til now Take a look

We are far from perfect but perfect as we are We are bruised, we are broken We are goddamn works of art

In every color we shine
A tapestry of scars with every thread
We're growing stronger and moving on
We're finding right ways despite the wrong ones
We're clearing paths blocked by storms
We're finding the beauty in what you've ignored

We are far from perfect but perfect as we are We are far from perfect but perfect as we are We are bruised, we are broken
But we are goddamn works of art
Yeah we are, perfect as we are, perfect as we are