

## Torn Apart

Suburban Tribe

Your glamour makes me look so plain  
Your freedom is my novocaine  
I envy all about your perfect life  
Your glances hurt like a stabbing knife  
Your beauty makes me feel all scarred  
Cause deep inside I'm torn apart  
Your beauty makes me feel all scarred  
Inside I'm torn apart  
I can't confront your sweet innocence  
I will deprave inexperience  
Your fragrance is so good and clean  
My mind is tormented and obscene  
Your beauty makes me...