

Appearances

The Material

This isn't hide and seek
I let you follow me
I need some time to think
and you know

I'm feeling trapped inside
but too afraid to cry
I'm living my life
and you know it

I've been keeping up appearances
but this smiles wearing thin
let me out, let me out
I think I'm a drone
I'm suffocating suddenly
fighting the crowd
Let me out, let me out
I can't make a sound
I hate to say it but I think it's over.

I struggle to hold on
but I'm trying to be strong
I'm more than I let on
and you know it

I'm searching for a dream
a reason to believe
but I'm sinking underneath
and you know it

Let me out, let me out
I think I'm a drone

This smiles wearing thin.