

Facepaint

The Unjust

The way you found your mark
It enticed you
The fame and the heart
Lives inside you

You designed me...

The way you never where

Turns inside you
The prom queen is gone...
She doesnt like

The stains burn thru the years now
It invites you
The same friends
I can play now
That's all for now, but maybe someday
Your passion, your hatred
You breath scared
That's all for now, but maybe someday
You can feel the same

The shame burns your eyes
You can't see it
You see yourseld scared up inside
You can't feel it.