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.