

# I'm a Fake

## The Used

[Spoken:]

Small, simple, safe price  
Rise the wake and carry me with all of my regrets  
This is not a small cut that scabs, and dries, and flakes, and heals  
And I am not afraid to die  
I'm not afraid to bleed, and fuck, and fight.  
I want the pain of payment  
What's left, but a section of pigmy size cuts  
Much like a slew of a thousand unwanted fucks  
Would you be my little cut?  
Would you be my thousand fucks?  
And make mark leaving space for the guilt to be liquid  
To fill, and spill over, and under my thoughts  
My sad, sorry, selfish cry out to the cutter  
I'm cutting trying to picture your black broken heart  
Love is not like anything  
Especially a fucking knife  
Look at me, you can tell  
By the way I move and do my hair  
Do you think that it's me or it's not me?  
I don't even care  
I'm alive  
I don't smell  
I'm the cleanest I have ever been.  
I feel big, I feel tall, I feel dry (dry)

[Chorus:]

Just look at me, look at me now  
I'm a fake (4x)  
Just look at me, look at me now  
I'm a fake (4x)  
Do I drink? Do I date?  
I've got perfect placement all my ink  
Satisfied, in your eyes  
I'm the biggest fan I've got right now  
I made sure, that I look how I wanted to look  
The people around me, the people surround me  
I feel big, I feel tall, I feel dry (dry)

[Chorus]

My stomach hurts now, and all tied off in lace  
I pray, I beg for anything, to hit me in the face  
and this sickness isn't me, I pray to fall from grace  
The last thing I see is feeling  
And I'm telling you I'm a fake (4x)  
And I'm telling you I'm...

[Chorus]