

Air Kissing

Violet Indiana

A million miles of crooked smiles
Tainted dreams, with ill lit walls
The life you dreamt, but didn't mean
They sung your praise, while they took it all
They watched you rise, and helped you to fall
They left you for dead with no breathe at all
And still keep believing that no one's deceiving
And that they care about you

There's got to be more to you
I can see you being see through
But please tell me there's more to you
Surely there's more to you

Fake the scene you hang around
They don't care if your there
Or what's inside you
Air kissing your cheeks, while staring behind you
How can they use, and keep on using you
Pretending to care, but really despise you
A life you'll regret
Trapped in a world your blasé and blind to
And they don't care about you

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