

## Angry

Vixen

I pretend it doesn't matter  
to avoid the hell I'd catch  
Deception hidden, in time,  
can spark a fiery match  
Once again I'm fooled  
by someone that I trusted  
Broken so many times  
I say I'm fixed but I'm still busted

Deep inside I muss carry  
All the things I feel

This pattern strains with  
every word but we will never change it  
I would rather die unheard  
than speak my my mind  
and take the hit  
Trusting is too dangerous  
I'm like the tin man rusted  
Broken so many times  
I say I'm fixed but I'm still busted

Deep inside I muss carry  
All the things I feel

I'm a little angry  
I may smile  
But I'm a little angry

True love makes the world  
go round and round  
And what you don't know  
won't hurt you (so they say)  
But what about the little things  
(that eat away)  
That poison all your pretty thoughts  
and darken all your days

All the things I feel

I'm a little angry  
I may smile  
But I'm a little angry