

Violet Indiana "Air Kissing"

Visit "[Air Kissing](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 fall
They left you for dead with no breath 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
Do let it be, do let me see
There's no more to you

There's got to be more to you
Do let it be, do let me see
There's no more to you

Fake the scene, you hang around
They don't care if you're there
Or what's inside you
Air kissing your cheeks
While looking behind you

How can they use and keep on using you
Pretending to care but really despise you
A life you'll regret it's what you took into
Trapped in a world you're blasphemous and blind to

There's got to be more to you
Do let it be, do let me see
There's no more to you

There's got to be more to you
Do let it be, do let me see
There's no more to you

Visit [Violet Indiana](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

