

## Cell Soft

### "Insecure Me"

Visit "[Insecure Me](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

It was the morning after the month before

And I'm looking like a nose with eyes

Take a trip or letter to make me feel better

'Cause I know my mirror never lies

Have you ever had the feeling that your life's down the  
can(?)

And the hand that holds the whip is not your own

Your breakfast's going cold and your routine's getting  
old

Is it me, this feeling insecure?

Hiding in the darkness where they can't see your eyes

In a naked city cinema

Watch the bodies rolling around on the screen

And nobody gives a damn who you are

You're surrounded by the bitter and the boring

And you wonder if you're on the turn

And again you get hurt when they're dishing the dirt

Is it me, this feeling insecure?

I haven't got time to worry 'bout the future

Well I'm busy covering up my past

Start to consider a tuck(?) behind my ears

Well I wonder if my looks will last

I could hit the bottle and the depths of despair  
But come up fighting like the best  
And I can tell myself that I'm winning the war  
But then again I'm different than the rest  
I'm not the hardest person in the world  
But like the song says 'I will survive'  
And I may be a wreck and a pain in the neck  
But at least I feel that I'm alive  
So I'll spit in your face and put you over the place  
If I'm ever feeling so unsure  
And you can really go to hell if you give me the soft cell  
It's not me, this feeling insecure  
It was the morning after the month before  
And I'm looking like a nose with eyes  
Take a trip or letter to make me feel better  
'Cause I know my mirror never lies  
Have you ever had the feeling that your life's down the  
can(?)  
And the hand that holds the whip is not your own  
Your breakfast's going cold and your routine's getting  
old  
Is it me, this feeling insecure?  
[Rap by Cindy Ecstasy - 12" only:]  
Forget the lows, just live the highs  
And wipe the make up from my eyes  
Forget the faces that I despise

As I know my mirror never lies  
I come up fighting like the best  
But then I'm better than the rest  
And I wonder how my looks will last  
Because my love is really fast  
And you wonder if you're on the turn  
Oh baby won't you ever learn  
That I'm a cut above the rest  
Don't worry 'bout the way I'm dressed  
And if my make up looks a mess  
I'm not about to get depressed  
'Cause I'm the one that loves to lose  
Just a loser in my fucking(?) shoes  
And I've got the touch and I've got the feel  
To make a good time really real  
I'll just spit right in your face  
And push you all around the face  
Just love to love, just love to live  
Just love to live, just love to love  
And baby are you so so sure  
That you're the one that's insecure

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