

C 21**"Scab And Plaster"**

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I stepped into a room of clocks that all told different times

I stepped into a mirrored world that mirrored all our crimes

You keep picking at the scab and I'll keep selling the plaster

You keep telling me that I'm bad

But I keep on getting better faster

You hold me down and you hold me up

You can't communicate

You brought me up just to bring me down

I've nothing left to say

I've lost, I've lost my innocence

I've found my self-belief

And in a cup of loneliness

I've found instant relief

You hold me down, you hold me up

Oh Daddy, are we out of luck?

You brought me up to bring me down

You shut me in, you shut me up

I'm gone, I'm gone to heaven

I'm gone, I'm gone to hell

If nobody could see I'd hold my hand out to be held

You hold me down and you hold me up

I can't communicate

You brought me up just to bring me down

I've nothing left to say

I've lost, I've lost my innocence

I've found my self-belief

And in a cup of loneliness

I've found instant relief

You hold me down, you hold me up

Oh Daddy, are we out of luck?

You brought me up, you bring me down

You shut me in, you shut me up

You keep picking at the scab
So I'll keep on selling the plaster
And you, you think I'm bad
So I'll keep on getting better faster

I've lost, I've lost my innocence
I've found my self-belief
And in a cup of loneliness
I've found instant relief

You hold me down, you hold me up
Oh Daddy, are we out of luck?
You brought me up to bring me down
You shut me in, you shut me up

I've lost, I've lost my confidence
I found my self belief
And in a cup of loneliness
I sailed a thousand seas

You tell me what to say and wear
You say that it's because you care
But I prefer to be alone
Than live a life that's not my own

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