

Bif Naked

"Liberate The Illiterate"

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Don't be sad, keep smiling, leave this open to
communicate
Lying there on the desk you left a letter, when I touched
it, it shivered in my hand
I rub the surface to see your face in the mirror,
translation lost me in a crowded room
Leave exposed the wounded, look down kids it starts to
decompose
Looking for some meaning or recognition and your
eyes are as blank as my hidden heart
I rub the surface to see your trace in the mirror,
translation lost me in a crowded room
If you want to believe everything you say, it keeps you
high and in control
What I can't understand is why you would want to give
the impression of a young lost soul
In the end you lack a stance on important subjects that
you've lost, it's like you're out of control
Then you turn round, my head cracks like it's for the
millionth time again (Liberate the illiterate)
And you wanted to jump half a canyon, I'm at least a
companion to it all (Liberate the illiterate)

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