

## **Elijah Wyman**

### **"Showcase"**

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So clean this place up  
Wash your face  
Stop making up ways not to  
Make your bed  
Don't turn your head  
To forget the things I said to you  
There's a voice inside my head  
I'm broke and I'm torn  
And it says:  
Take that frown off your face  
And chase the clown in your head away  
'cause I've seen enough of your showcase  
To see through the slightest smile you fake  
While your poor heart aches  
I'll comb my hair now  
Calm my fear  
Since how long am I stuck in here  
I catch some air  
I catch a flick  
I'm a passenger in a world of bricks  
Something screams inside of me  
I'm broke and I'm torn  
It seems  
Take that frown off my face  
And chase the clown in my head away  
'cause I've seen enough of this showcase  
To see through the slightest breath I take  
While my poor heart aches  
Something screams inside my head  
I'm broke and I'm torn  
And it says:  
Take that frown off your face  
And chase the clown in your head away  
'cause I've seen enough of your showcase  
To see through the slightest smile you fake  
While your poor heart aches

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