

## Lostprophets

# "The Fake Sound Of Progress"

Visit "[The Fake Sound Of Progress](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Somebody told me that I'd always have to bow  
If that was true I would have fallen apart by now  
The more you think, the less you act their way  
So can you hear this, the fake sound of progress

Never reason with a fool, but is that unkind,  
Looks like I've lost my mind once again  
I know it all sounds so contrived, but it's got to me  
You know I've got to be more than this  
Don't frown, don't scorn, cause I walk a different street  
to you  
You look so worn, I bet that life has got you down  
But it will never get to me

Somebody told me that I'd always have to bow  
If that was true I would have fallen apart by now  
The more you think, the less you act their way  
So can you hear this, the fake sound of progress

And I feel the way you hold, hold me back from this  
Chances that I've missed, now they're gone  
Apathy is all I sense, the feeling's too intense  
Sitting on the fence, can't decide  
Don't frown, don't scorn, cause I walk a different street  
to you  
You look so worn, I bet that life has got you down  
But it will never get to me

Somebody told me that I'd always have to bow  
If that was true I would have fallen apart by now  
The more you think, the less you act their way  
So can you hear this, the fake sound of progress

All these words that I can't afford,  
Never feel another day  
All these times that I need more, make me take away  
Tell me now, can you hear the sound  
Of all these people falling down  
Growing back into the ground, make me smile again...

Tell me now, Can you hear the sound?  
Of records spinning round n round

But all in all it seems like the same old song  
That I keep on singing, It sounds like....

(dah dah dah dah dah dah dah dah dah dah dah  
dah dah dah...)

Yea it sounds like, yea, yea, yea, it sounds like this

All these words that I can't afford, never feel another  
day,

All these times that I want more, make me take away

All these words that I can't afford, I'll never feel  
another day

It makes me take away

(away.... away ... the fake sound... the fake sound...)

Somebody told me that I always have to bow

If that was true I would have fallen apart by now

The more you think, the less you act their way

So can you hear this, the fake sound of progress

(The fake sound of progress... the fake sound of  
progress... the fake sound of progress...)

Make me smile again

Make me smile again, yeah

Make me smile again

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.