

Modern Life Is War "Fakes Like You"

Visit "[Fakes Like You](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This is a lesson in letting your guard down.
Sometimes open arms are an invitation for disaster.
So next time, I'll trust my fucking instincts.
Next time you come around,
All you will get are cold stares, cold shoulders.
I'll be crouching with my fists clenched in the corner.

I can only hang on tight for so long.
I'm letting you go.
I will be just fine on my own.
You can't come in.
I'm leaving you out in the cold,
Because there's no room,
Left in my heart for fakes like you.

I can only hang on tight for so long.
I'm letting you go.
I will be just fine on my own.
You can't come in.
I'm leaving you out in the cold,
Because there's no room,
Left in my heart for fakes like you.
For fakes like you.
For fakes like you.
For fakes like you.

Visit [Modern Life Is War](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.