

The Mascara Story "Bullet-Proof Vest"

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I shoe gaze and pretend to tie my laces
To avoid, all your perfect faces
I'm sorry, I can't compete with your mouths
Bite your tongue, until it bleeds
Talking about someone who doesn't exist
Try to bring me down over some girls I've kissed
Put your seatbelt on
'Cause when we stop this
I don't want you falling
Apart on me
I cut my finger
On the application form.. for.. sanity

Play with scissors! x2

I've never had, my lip bitten
By your best friend, so get over it
You lose, you lose
I'm too old for you
I've said this line so many times
If I auditioned, I'd get the part

I wanted you to know that
Even though you'll try
Your little lines of adjectives
Are my motivation to smile
When I, when I laugh
Its you, its you, thanks
What use is a bullet-proof vest when
You have no heart to protect?
And if you could only see me
It'd be a wake up call
hearts fall.

Love me, hate me, I'll be happy
Reading these messages forever
Reading these messages forever

As much sense as a chat show'
For an insomniatic honey bee
Spin the motto
Your Christmas list

Brand new conscience, fingertips
And the ability to show respect.

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