Amazing Rhythm Aces

"Carl Streator Might Have Been On To Something"

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I've got to find a way to trick myself and think everything's OK. Until then, I will fool you all. The simple things, I'll never let you see. Impossible to get away from me. Way up close, I can see them all.

If a lie could save my sanity, Every thing I tell myself Is for the sake of saving me. Like a child, I must pretend. 'Cause in a world of make-believe, This bullshit life comes to an end.

If I hide these scars, Would you see how happy all this makes me? I hope this mask is fooling you. Tricking myself is hard to do.

My face is battered; my spirit's broke. I barely breathe; it's pride I choke. Down on my knees, I'll never let you know. The simple things, I'll never let you see. Impossible to get away from me. Way up close, I can't see them all.

If a lie could save my sanity, Every thing I tell myself Is for the sake of saving me. Like a child, I must pretend. 'Cause in a world of make-believe, This bullshit life comes to an end.

If I hide these scars, Would you see how happy all this makes me? I hope this mask is fooling you. Tricking myself is hard to do.

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