

# Face I Paint

## Beanbag

My life has always been  
Damaged by the holes in me  
It's what I call humanityMy thoughts have always been  
The windows for my pleasured eyes  
I kept on chasing vanityMy mind has got a physical attraction  
To yearn for satisfaction  
It chokes my heart so I can't see us  
My heart starts to rustMy mind has got a physical attraction  
To yearn for satisfaction  
It chokes my heart so I can't see us  
My heart starts to rustIt started out malignant  
And underneath the face I paint  
When I am on my own  
I began to focus in on anything, but GodMy mind has got a physical attraction  
To yearn for satisfaction  
It chokes my heart so I can't see us  
My heart starts to rustMy mind has got a physical attraction  
To yearn for satisfaction  
It chokes my heart so I can't see us  
My heart starts to rustAlthough I lie, though I cheat  
Though I am still incomplete  
Although I am just what I am  
And all my goodness counts for nothingYou give me life  
And you take my heart  
It chokes my heart so I can't see us  
My heart starts to rustMy mind has got a physical attraction  
To yearn for satisfaction  
You take my heart so I see Jesus  
My heart's with you at lastEven though my mind has got  
A physical attraction  
To yearn for satisfaction  
You take my heart so I see Jesus  
My heart's with you at last