Music for Carnivores

P.M. Dawn

You'll hear tales Of all the great pretenders Then it comes to youYou'll spend hours Practicing your smile Then it comes to youYou'll be so deceived by the peaceful life You'll spend all your worth Trying to be an angel And then it comes to youThey don't feel the way you feel They don't know that they hurt you You forgive them for what they do You get nothing, nothing You get nothing, nothing, nothing, nothing You get nothing, nothing, nothing, nothing You will dream All there is to dream Then it comes to youYou will lose your mind Trying to be the nice guy Then it comes to youAnd when you're overwhelmed by How apathetic we are You'll feel powerless as you crucify your patience Then it comes to youThey don't feel the way you feel They don't know that they hurt you You forgive them for what they doYou get nothing Oh, you get nothingAnd I'm not afraid And I'm not afraid And I'm not afraid

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