

Hands and Faces

The Used

How can I not taste it
When it's right there put it in my hand
And let's not put it in their faces
Hide the obvious just a little bit
It's coming to this You'll know they'll never face it
They're just a face all covered with a rag
And they can't stop talking,
So the bigger it gets
And yeah they take up space but still nothing's wasted
A lie is a lie with crossed hearts and hopes to die
Wo oh oh oh
You can find me underground
Where I can't hear a sound
I watched you get down on your knees
In hopes that I would turn around
So now you'll find me underground
Where I can't hear a sound
Where I can't hear a sound I tried hard to erase it
I tried not to use it cause' I can
And don't tell me what a race is
Cause I can get fucked up more than a little bit
It's coming to this. We pay to watch it wasted,
They're just a face all covered with a rag.
And they might keep running,
But the slower they move.
And those moves in time with their perfect placement.
A lie is a lie with crossed hearts and hopes to die.
Wo oh oh oh
You can find me underground,
Where I can't hear a sound.
I watched you get down on your knees,
In hopes that I would turn around.
So now you'll find me underground,
Where I can't hear a sound,
Where I can't hear a sound,
Where I can't hear a sound. What can I say,
I would have gone another way
Cause that isn't me.
I was born to fade away.
It's nothing you did, just something I felt as a kid.
And now I can't feel

I can't feel anything at all.
It's nothing at all,
I feel nothing at all.
Nothing at all. A lie is a lie with crossed hearts and hopes to die.

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