

# Behind Closed Doors

## Ridicule

You think you've got me figured out  
You think you know what I'm about  
Don't believe what you read, half of the things you see  
Thought you'd figure this out by now

(And who would've known)  
That our lives would be so exposed  
Where we end up, really nobody knows  
What do we know? What do we know?

Behind closed doors  
(Behind closed doors) you can't imagine  
(Behind closed doors) is where it happens  
(Behind closed doors)  
That's where the truth is, that's where the lie is, that's where I'm hiding  
(Behind closed doors [x4])

There's a man who lives in the street trying to find his way  
In the night life figured he'd find the best way to escape  
His addiction cost him everything  
Guess he's thought it'd help him hide the pain

(And who would've known)  
Has a wife two kids and a three story home  
Got all these things yet he's still alone  
What do we know? What do we know?

Behind closed doors  
(Behind closed doors)  
(Behind closed doors)  
(Behind closed doors)  
(Behind closed doors)  
That's where the truth is, that's where the lie is

When you try and you try and no one hears you cry  
Deep inside all you hold is the truth  
Pay no mind to the lies, keep your eyes on the prize  
In the end all you have is you

Behind closed doors, behind closed doors

(Behind closed doors) you can't imagine  
(Behind closed doors) is where it happens  
(Behind closed doors)  
That's where the truth is, that's where the lie is, that's where I'm hiding  
(Behind closed doors [x4])

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