Scratch The Surface

That Was The Week That Was

Scratch the surfaceScratch the surface, serve a purpose
Scratch the surface, don't waste my timeSuch empty life, night after night
All hidden faults, such shallow sight
Such simple sheep, herd to the creeps
Beauty is null, barely skin deepWhat is the force that drives the superficial?
Tell me what keeps their minds remaining little?
What is the force that drives the superficial?
Tell me what keeps their minds remaining?So afraid of what they'd see underneath the fantasy
So afraid to actually scratch the surfaceScratch the surface, serve a purpose
Scratch the surface, don't waste my timeAll mirrors hide failure inside
That's maybe why they take so much time
Big money lies, big lying eyes
Eyes are the soul, big dollar signsWhat is the force that drives the superficial?
Tell me what keeps their minds remaining little?
What is the force that drives the superficial?
Tell me what keeps their minds remaining?So afraid of what they'd see underneath the fantasy
So afraid to actually scratch the surfaceScratch the surface, serve a purpose
Scratch the surface, don't waste my time

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