Mach 3

Taran

Broken on the inside
Laughing on the outside
A smile that could break your heart
Crying on the bedspread
Blacking out brain dead
Wondering where you are, are, areThis is the way I feel
With my hands over my heart
I pledge I'm real, bless me Father
I am weak I am not strong
And it doesn't matter if I get my wayTalking heads confuse me
They spit out words that knock me down
If I could be so disillusioned
Maybe I would not care
ButThis is the way I feel
With my hands over my heart
I pledge I'm real, bless me Father
I am weak I am not strong
And it doesn't matter if I get my waySo guard my soul
Surround my world
They took my esteem away
And I want this in your nameThis is the way I feel
With my hands over my heart
I pledge I'm real, bless me Father
I am weak I am not strong
And it doesn't matter if I get my
This is the way I feel
With my hands over my heart
I pledge I'm real, bless me Father
I am weak I am not strong
And it doesn't matter if I get my
If I get
Doesn't matter if I get my way

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