

Smoke Screen

Alove for Enemies

I almost can't stand to watch, as we are made to suffer
In a scene run by fashion, and what label you are on
Wake up, look around, at what your living for
Wake up, look around, what are you living for
It's not a popularity contest for you to judge
It's about what's in your heart, and what you can believe in
I've seen your game, one thousand times before
You're nothing new, we know what you will do
You lie inside, you hide behind your girls, your money, they won't mean a thing
I won't play your game
I will never be like you
Lying to everyone, lying to myself
Now we are, right here, tell me what you believe
We won't let you, tell us who we really are

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