

# 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.

WooooOoooo,  
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.

Wowooo,  
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.  
Wowooo,  
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. Pulling my head!

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