

# Fences

## Paramore

I'm sitting in a room  
Made up of only big white walls  
And in the halls  
There are people looking through the window and the door  
They know exactly what we're here for  
Don't look up, just let them think  
There's no place else you'd rather be You're always on display  
For everyone to watch and learn from  
Don't you know by now  
You can't turn back  
Because this road is all you'll ever have And it's obvious that you're dying, dying  
Just living proof that the camera's lying  
And oh, oh open wide  
'Cause this is your night, so smile  
'Cause you'll go out in style  
You'll go out in style If you let me I could  
I'd show you how to build your fences  
Set restrictions  
Separate from the world  
The constant battle that you hate to fight  
Just blame the limelight Don't look up just let them think  
There's no place else you'd rather be in now  
You can't turn back  
Because this road is all you'll ever have And it's obvious that you're dying, dying  
Just living proof that the camera's lying  
And oh, oh open wide  
Cause this is your night, so smile Yeah, yeah you're asking for it  
With every breath that you breathe in  
Just breathe it in  
Yeah, yeah well you're just a mess  
You do all this big talking  
So now let's see you walking  
I said let's see you walking Yeah, yeah well you're just a mess  
You do all this big talking  
So now let's see you walking  
I said let's see you walking And it's obvious that you're dying, dying  
Just living proof that the camera's lying  
And oh, oh open wide  
Yeah oh, oh open wide

Yeah oh, oh open wide  
'Cause you'll go out in style  
You'll go out in style

Songwriters

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