

The Fake Sound of Progress

Lostprophets

Somebody told me that I'd always have to bow
If that was true I would have fallen apart by now
The more you think, the less you act their way
So can you hear this, the fake sound of progress
Never reason with a fool, but is that unkind
Looks like I've lost my mind once again
I know it all sounds so contrived, but it's got to me
You know I've got to be more than this
Don't frown, don't scorn
'Cause I walk a different street to you
You look so worn, I bet that life has got you down
But it will never get to me
Somebody told me that I'd always have to bow
If that was true I would have fallen apart by now
The more you think, the less you act their way
So can you hear this, the fake sound of progress
And I feel the way you hold, hold me back from this
Chances that I've missed, now they're gone
Apathy is all I sense, the feeling's too intense
Sitting on the fence, can't decide
Don't frown, don't scorn
'Cause I walk a different street to you
You look so worn, I bet that life has got you down
But it will never get to me
Somebody told me that I'd always have to bow
If that was true I would have fallen apart by now
The more you think, the less you act their way
So can you hear this, the fake sound of progress
All these words that I can't afford, never feel another day
All these times that I need more, make me take away
Tell me now, can you hear the sound of all these people falling down
Growing back into the ground, make me smile again
All these words that I can't afford, never feel another day
All these times that I want more, make me take away
All these words that I can't afford, I'll never feel another day
It makes me take away
Somebody told me that I always have to bow
If that was true I would have fallen apart by now
The more you think, the less you act their way
So can you hear this, the fake sound of progress
You make me smile again
You make me smile again, yeah
You make me smile again

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