Eleven

A brand new you, you're twice the view Fashion consultants only ask for a few, Look in the mirror, your new face is here But now only the make-up is there Attempt to create, to animate To make a change, you have to sedate The outside's there, it's a thoroughfare But on the inside there is not much there

You love your pretties, and your things Are you nothing more than just a fashion scene

Put away your stuff today Your outsides covered mud and clay Let Him kiss your sin away

A brand new you, its not the view Rearrange your inside hurts a few The makeup's gone, facades done New and improved, you think it's the one You let Him in, let Him begin It's amazing what He can do with sin The outside's not what you want it to be The inside's got everything you need

It's time to kill your glamour life It's time to live from inside

Inside out He'll tear you out Show you what this life's about Chip away your walls of doubt Bleach