

# I Was Born With Two First Names

Gwen Stacy

Put yourself on display  
You call yourself pure

Maybe we should face the wall,  
Close our eyes and kiss ourselves goodbye  
One more fight  
There is a good chance I might die  
If I'm not already dead on the inside  
Tell me how I'm going to feel

Hanging heads and teary eyes  
Shining smiles and polished lies  
How many times can we change ourselves  
Before we disappear completely

Let me out of this mess  
No one has a reason to act this way  
Let me out of this mess

"I must a been so blind"  
Save your trust for the ones you can fool

This is family! This is pure!  
This is family! This is pure!

Save your trust for the ones you can fool

You don't have a clue what family is all about  
You liar you snake you lie you lie  
You liar you snake you lie you lie

You call yourself pure  
You call yourself pure

Maybe we should face the wall,  
Close our eyes and kiss ourselves goodbye

Hanging heads and teary eyes  
Shining smiles and polished lies  
How many times can we change ourselves  
Hanging heads and teary eyes  
Shining smiles and polished lies  
Before we disappear