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I don't leave my house much
And I keep to myself
I don't have many friends
But I know who they are, and you're not one of them
I don't know what to say
If I don't feel completely safe
Just me, so f*cked up
I lost all my trust
I don't welcome strangers anymore
And all I ever heard was the
Sweet sound of ignorance
(Shala-lala)
Face up, holding tears
In the back of my eyes
(Shala-lala)
Story of my life
(Shala-lala)
Face up, on the floor
And heart towards the sky
(Shala-lala)
Empty hands, story of my life
I feel invisible if you're not looking at me
I've lost my dignity, so miserably
I don't know how you can pretend
That we are always fine
Just be kind
I won't hold my breath
Until everything around me falls apart
'Cause all I ever heard was the
Sweet sound of ignorance
(Shala-lala)
Face up, holding tears
In the back of my eyes
(Shala-lala)
Story of my life
(Shala-lala)
Face up, on the floor
And heart towards the sky
(Shala-lala)
Empty hands, story of my life
(Shala-lala ooh)
(Shala-lala ooh)
(Shala-lala ooh)
(Shala-lala ooh)
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