

Now showing for your viewing pleasure  
To be insecure but how to endure  
Why would you wanna be anything like me  
Is this how we choose to live our lives  
Feeding off others pain just to survive  
Here's your ticket & a front row seat to the Saturday matinee  
All the names may have changed but the story's still the same  
Don't get up it gets even better  
These delusions of grandeur  
Why would you wanna be anything so deceived  
Is this how we choose to live our lives  
Feeding off others pain just to survive  
Here's your ticket & a front row seat to the Saturday matinee  
All the names may have changed but the story's still the same  
As the children laugh & play out loud no ones there at home to  
work it out  
All the names may have changed but the story's still the same  
Anything you want of me but it just gets harder  
You take me break me hold me choke me mold & control me  
The same words repeating myself  
The same energy depleting itself  
One day this will all be over & no one will be left to recover  
& you will find that I am human  
So use to being empty with no one to comfort me  
I'll let you see in at my own expense  
After all enjoying the pain wouldn't make much sense  
Here's your ticket & a front row seat to the Saturday matinee  
All the names may have changed but the story's still the same  
Look away this is hurting me you'll end up deserting me  
Look away I can't save you I'll only be there to deprave you  
Look away I can't save you look away