

Pills

The Perishers

I hope my smile can distract you
I hope my fists can fight for two
So it never has to show
And you'll never know

I hope my love can blind you
I hope my arms can bind you
So you'll never have to see
What we've grown to be

One may think we're alright
But we need pills to sleep at night
We need lies to make it through the day
We're not okay

One may think we're alright
But we need pills to sleep at night
We need lies to make it through the day
We're not okay

One may think we're doing fine
But if I had to lay it on the line
We're losing ground with every passing day
We're not okay

But that's one thing I would never
One thing I would never
One thing I would never say to you
That's one thing I would never
One thing I would never
That's one thing I would never say to you