This is no more about melodies words or harmonies,
Love it-sells 'cause you know my friend love is all for
free,
And if you want to shine,
You'd better be the biggest lie,
The world have seen before,
You'd better knock at the darkest door,

I've been told the scars on your face, Were a disgrace so honey lie and raise your little smile, Even if it's fake,

And if you want to shine, You'd better be the biggest lie, The world have seen before, You'd better knock at the darkest door.