

TY JONATHAN DOWN

(Videodrone/Jonathan Davis)

Fifteen, pure and clean, innocent
Lost sheep, secrets I keep, under lock and key
Someone help me

So look, at me, you're like a superstar
I can impress your mind, I swallow
Sorry, sorry
I'm so scared so I try
I confide in nothing, I just hide

Lips meet, sickness repeats, all over again
Upset, forget we met, want to wish it away
Only if I could

So look, at me, you're like a superstar
I can impress your mind, I swallow
Sorry, sorry
I'm so scared so I try
I confide in nothing, I just hide

Some things are better left unsaid
Some things are better forgotten
Some things are better held inside
Some things are better forgotten

No one will ever understand me
No one to hold my hand

I got you, I hold you
I'll take you on one hell of a ride
I'll break you, I'll make you
In your head you can't hide

Some things are better left unsaid
Some things are better forgotten
Some things are better held inside
Some things are better forgotten