

A.F.I., This Secret Ninja

Just like cellophane
you try to cling so tight to me
but your attempt's in vain
You've less sincerity than the plastic
Paper in rain
The print appears so bright to me
The words remain
I hold it to the light I see right through
So eager to say, "hello", but you don't know me
You just know what you see
Pay the price to see the show but you don't own me
Before you knew would you have felt the same?
Just when I'm inspired
you drain the drive right outta me
and even when I'm tired you push me to perform for you amusement
Just like raging fire, you burn what's left inside of me
and to fulfill your desire, I'd give you light till I burned out
So eager to say, "hello", but you don't know me
You just know what you see
Pay the price to see the show but you don't own me
Before you knew would you have felt the same?
Just when you start to smile
I look into your eyes and see
your veiled denial to express any real emotion
Just wait around a while
you'll lose what you once had for me
I'll be out of style I'll be discarded with the warmth you once feigned
So eager to say, "hello", but you don't know me
You just know what you see
Pay the price to see the show but you don't own me
Before you knew would you have felt the same?