

# Janet Devlin, Better Now

Blood-stained porcelain  
Crying on my own again  
I'm better now, I'm better now  
Once lost, never found  
Thank God my thoughts don't make a sound  
Cause I'm better now

But the truth won't come from empty lungs  
But lies will come from everyone  
Can you hear me now?  
I'm better now

Glass bones, paper skin  
Just ghosts within  
I'm fading out, I'm fading out  
Bruises on white  
This is the spotlight going down  
I'm fading out

But the truth won't come from empty lungs  
But lies will come from everyone  
Can you hear me now?  
I'm better now

That all the world is moving on  
And everything I've got is gone  
Can you hear me now?  
I'm better now

Can you hear me, can you hear me  
Can you hear me screaming?  
Can you hear me, can you hear me  
Can you hear me lying?

But the truth won't come from empty lungs  
But lies will come from everyone  
Can you hear me now?  
I'm better now

That all the world is moving on  
And everything I've got is gone  
Can you hear me now?  
I'm better now