

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