

Ray Wilson, American Beauty

Lay down your life they said, let me inside your soul.
Always remember this. It's for the sake of us all

American Beauty, tell me what's going to become of me
What have you done to my head?
It feels like you're living inside of me.
American Beauty, living a lie, I shouldn't be.
I want to believe it instead.
And never erase the memory.

If I can't see, why not?
Have I been blinded by trust?
Or are you testing me, I feel this desperately
Cause I seem to pray a lot.
I'm I lost, in my fear
Cause the more that I look, the less I believe
In something I don't want to see

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American Beauty, living a lie, I shouldn't be
I want to believe it instead
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Do I believe in myself, or just don't know me
I've got the world at my feet and a family
The only fight I have's with people I don't know
And the truth is, I don't like where I'm going

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But what have you done to my head