

# Act Fast, Bruises

I don't know  
Why you do  
Everything that you do  
Seems to me  
You can't see  
Just how much  
That you've changed  
And everything  
That you do  
Turns my skin black and blue  
And why do you  
Just proceed to beat the crap out of me

\*chorus\*

Am I finding too much out about you  
Why didn't you tell me I thought that I should know  
You should have been straight with me and told me of your past  
I should have told me I shouldn't have had to ask

You wear a mask  
So we won't see through  
You won't let us

See the real you  
You're insecure  
And afraid  
Of what we might really think  
You've got to learn  
To not care too much  
About what we think  
And more about what you want  
The real you inside  
Is who we want to know  
So just drop the act  
And let it go

I'm sick  
Of what you put me through  
Trying to hide  
What is really you  
You are not  
Fooling anyone  
So drop the act  
And have some fun