

# Violet Indiana, Air Kissing

A million miles of crooked smiles  
Tainted dreams, with ill lit walls  
The life you dreamt, but didn't mean  
They sung your praise, while they took it all  
They watched you rise, and helped you to fall  
They left you for dead with no breathe at all  
And still keep believing that no one's deceiving  
And that they care about you

There's got to be more to you  
I can see you being see through  
But please tell me there's more to you  
Surely there's more to you

Fake the scene you hang around  
They don't care if your there  
Or what's inside you  
Air kissing your cheeks, while staring behind you  
How can they use, and keep on using you  
Pretending to care, but really despise you  
A life you'll regret  
Trapped in a world your blas and blind to  
And they don't care about you

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