

All Dressed Up in Lies

Verse 1:

When I was younger, wished I could swim far away
Go deep down under, trade lives with a mermaid
I knew there had to be much more than what I see
Some undiscovered treasure hidden by the sea

Now my excitement's clouded by anxiety
How did I get beat by my own psyche?
On the tip of my tongue I taste a time when I truly felt free...

Chorus:

Is there more? I think there might be more
Is there more? I think there might be more
I try to find it, in some type of disguise
But I'm all dressed up in lies
There must be more

Verse 2:

See people living, their picture perfect lives
There's something missing, washed away with the tide
Love someone else to find myself, the mystery piece
But maybe everything I need is inside of me...

Cause on the tip of my tongue I taste a time when I truly felt free...

Chorus:

Is there more? I think there might be more
Somethin' more? I think there must be more
I try to find it, in some type of disguise
But I'm all dressed up in lies
There must be more

Bridge:

But what about the ropes and nets she couldn't see?
Would she be left disappointed I'm still wondering
Pretending I'm brave and confident
When I couldn't be more opposite,
And now I'm dying to rewind back to before

Chorus:

Cause there's more, I think there must be more

There's more, I think there must be more
I try to find it, in some type of disguise
But I'm all dressed up in lies
Gimme a sign, what's out there for me to find?
Why is it all dressed up in lies?
Why are we all dressed up and hiding in these lies
There must be more