

# Fences

## Paramore

I'm sitting in a room  
Made up of only big white walls and in the hall  
There are people looking through  
The window in the door  
they know exactly what we're here for. Don't look up  
Just let them think  
There's no place else  
You'd rather be. You're always on display  
For everyone to watch and learn from  
Don't you know by now  
You can't turn back  
Because this road is all you'll ever have.  
And it's obvious that you're dying, dying.  
Just living proof that the camera's lying.  
And oh oh open wide, 'cause this is your night.  
So smile, 'cause you'll go out in style.  
You'll go out in style. If you let me I could  
I'd show you how to build your fences  
Set restrictions, separate from the world.  
The constant battle that you hate to fight  
Just blame the limelight. Don't look up  
Just let them think  
There's no place else  
You'd rather be. And now you can't turn back  
Because this road is all you'll ever have.  
And it's obvious that you're dying, dying.  
Just living proof that the camera's lying.  
And oh oh open wide, 'cause this is your night.  
So smile. Yeah, yeah you're asking for it  
With every breath that you breathe in  
Just breathe it in.  
Yeah, yeah well you're just a mess  
You do all this big talking  
So now let's see you walk it.  
I said let's see you walk it. Yeah, yeah well you're just a mess  
You do all this big talking  
So now let's see you walk it.  
I said let's see you walk it.  
And it's obvious that you're dying, dying.  
Just living proof that the camera's lying.  
And oh oh open wide, yeah oh oh open wide.  
Yeah, oh oh open wide

'Cause you'll go out in style.

You'll go out in style.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>