

## Someone Else's Hands

The Coronas

I can't hide from the thought of losing control  
This disguise means I'm not  
who you think you know  
Cause I've seen my fair share  
of broken hearted love  
But it just don't scare me half as much as it should  
Mistakes that you made,  
I don't wanna know,  
I don't wanna know,  
I don't wanna know  
All the ways that you've gained  
just makes it so much harder letting go  
In a daze I watched it move behind your eyes  
But in some way I think  
you knew what I hid behind  
It's easier to leave you cold  
than to waste your time  
And if you hurt, know you broke  
your soul to save two lives  
Cause I've seen