

# Mistreated

Accept

I've been hurt so many times  
And been told so many lies  
No one cares what's on my mind  
At all

I feel lost while on my own  
There's no place I call home  
But I still want to believe  
I've not been mistreated  
Not been mistreated

It's my heart that goes on  
To believe there's someone  
Who needs me to carry on  
'till the end I'm holding on

I've not been mistreated  
Not been mistreated  
Not been mistreated

I know in ways - have to be strong  
Pouring my strain - it's turning out wrong  
Feels like a stream of endless old fears  
But I still want to believe

I've not been mistreated  
Not been mistreated  
Not been mistreated  
I've not been ...

These are the days when dreams are lost  
Bleeding in vain and wearing the cost  
Of nonpaid lies - I'm crying for help  
But I still want to believe

I've not been mistreated  
Not been mistreated  
Not been mistreated  
I've not been ...

I've tried more than once before  
To find out what I've done wrong  
Still don't know how to go on  
To understand why I've been mistreated - mistreated

Still don't know where to go  
Still got no place I call home - call home

I've been hurt so many times  
And been told so many lies  
No one cares what's on my mind  
At all

I feel lost while on my own  
Can't believe there's someone  
Who needs me to carry on  
I'm holding on

I've not been mistreated  
Not been mistreated  
I've not been mistreated