

## Do You See Me Now

Angtoria

Hate the reflection that I see  
Wish I could claw... away... my skin

Demons wont let me flee, my minds tragedy  
Don't label me, not a minority  
Society created me

First cuts the neatest, I didnt feel a thing  
Donrt show me your pity  
Second cuts the deepest, a release from within  
Donrt try to analise me

Carve pretty pictures of hatred  
Avert your eyes, my artwork doesnrt lie

Refuse to acknowledge me  
Irm not what you want to see  
So inject & study me  
Pump me with hypocrisy

Third cuts the longest, I just lost controll  
No doctor can save me  
Forth cuts the boldest, Irve an eye for detail  
Donrt try to admit me

My condition has no name  
Itrs not like I'm insain  
Re-direct your empathy

My bodies my vengance  
Irm addicted to pain  
No one understands me