

# When My Anger Starts To Cry

Beady Belle

Hello psychologist, i've come here to talk  
There is a thing i need to figure out  
And please don't question me cause then i might walk  
And will not make out what it's all about

It's my mentality or maybe my heart  
And i don't know if i am weak or strong  
When someone does me an injustice it starts  
Then i turn feeble and my drive is gone

'Cause I start feeling sorry for the nuisances  
And I start feeling sorry for myself  
And i start feeling sorry for this stupid situation that appears  
When my anger starts to cry

What is the reason that I crumble and sigh?  
That I don't dare to be the angry one?  
The thought of hurting someone just makes me cry  
So I avoid opposing anyone

'Cause I start feeling sorry for the nuisances  
And I start feeling sorry for myself  
And i start feeling sorry for this stupid situation that appears  
When my anger starts to cry

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I feel like a bull in a big arena  
With matadors profiting from my death  
I know what's to come is distress and pain  
As I feel their agitated breath

I'm being scam over and over again  
I'm just trying to hide my fright  
I know that my passivity will cause me pain  
But still I don't dare to fight

'Cause I start feeling sorry for the nuisances  
And I start feeling sorry for myself  
And i start feeling sorry for this stupid situation that appears  
When my anger starts to cry, cry