

.E G G.

Bilmuri

I'm letting go of everything that tied me down
Let it fall below, with sunken pieces in your hands
So break me down to flesh and bones
Rebuild my heart again from stone
I won't take your abuse and your lies

'Cause I saw right through the hill you're bleeding on
Left me black and blue, but I still carry on
See, the problem's not with everyone else
Just look inside yourself

And you'll find it's you, you, you, you-you, you
Crooked root, bitter
View, view, view, view-view, view, view
And you'll find it's you, you, you, you-you, you
Crooked root, bitter
View, view, view, view-view, view, view
You find it's you
(It's you)

And I could never be like you
Taught me to fear everything outside
Watch the good from the inside of the mind
But you denied

And you'll find it's you, you, you, you-you, you
Crooked root, bitter
View, view, view, view-view, view, view
And you'll find it's you, you, you, you-you, you
Crooked root, bitter
View, view, view, view-view, view, view

'Cause I saw right through the hell you're bleeding on
Left me black and blue, but I still carry on
See the problems I have with everyone else
Just look inside yourself

And you'll find it's-

And you'll find it's you, you, you, you-you, you
Crooked root, bitter
View, view, view, view-view, view, view
And you'll find it's you, you, you, you-you, you
Crooked root, bitter
View, view, view, view-view, view, view