

## Benzo

## Blood Orange

I saw, oh I see  
Nothing that is confident to me  
Repeat and discreet  
Feelings that are not supposed to be  
Ooh

Open the door, leave me with arms exposed, oh  
Outside, I saw where I belong

What's worse? Ego?  
Thinking that it's something that you're owed  
2 AM, it's not like it was  
Listen to the fears that you hear now (Oh yeah)

Open the door, leave me with arms exposed, oh  
Outside, I saw where I belong  
Ooh