

Seeing Through My Eyes

Broken Bones

I've got no friends to call my own
Inside my head, my mind is blown
I love and hate you all the same time
Can someone tell me what is wrong with my mind
Seeing through my eyes
When I talk to you, I know you're telling me lies
I can't trust you as seen through my eyes
Is it some sort of conspiracy
To me hate you and you to hate me
You make me think that you're my friend
While others around you start to offend
Criticise the way I dress and talk
I wish you'd drop dead or take a walk