

## But You Don't Hear Me Though

Cold World

What made you think I wouldn't turn my back on you  
When you neglected me from day one.  
Brought myself up in this cold world  
Born to know I ain't no fortunate son  
And to think you feel I owe you  
A piece of my life  
No thanks to you, but I can say  
I know wrong from right

Want in my pocket, want a piece of my pie  
Your love for me is a goddamn lie.  
You were never there for me.  
When I felt pain in my life.

And to think you feel I owe you  
A piece of my life  
No thanks to you, but I can say  
I know wrong from right

If there's a god in the sky.  
Only he can judge me.  
So until my dying day.  
Stay the fuck out of my face.