Time, time and again I've seen you staring out at me Now, then and again, I wonder what it is that you see

With those angry eyes
Well, I bet you wish you could cut me down
With those angry eyes

You want to believe that I am not the same as you I can't conceive, oh no, what it is you're trying to do

With those angry eyes
Well, I bet you wish you could cut me down
With those angry eyes
What a shot you could be if you could shoot at me
With those angry eyes

You tried to defend that you are not the one to blame But I'm finding it hard, my friend, when I'm in the deadly aim

Of those angry eyes
Well, I bet you wish you could cut me down
With those angry eyes
What a shot you could be if you could shoot at me
With those angry eyes
Angry eyes