

My Inner Me

From Our Hands

beat me up every time you see me looking for some more
because i'll be around looking for trouble

i was left with my goals
i have never felt like this cheap and worthless

i want to be bold
but i can not stop to doubt about myself

because of you my friend
because of you my friend
because of you i'm on my own

i hate myself for every day i spent
by doing nothing expecting more
this is me and i'm looking for trouble

I can't look back how many times i said
that i would start to work on a better me

because of you my friend
because of you my friend
because of you i'm on my own

your voice is running through my head
constantly

your face is hidden in the haze
i can't see