

I know what you're like Cause I've seen your kind These words I
have heard many times, many times
There's always someone Who thinks he knows you She knows what y
ou're like just by looking at you Am
I not what you hope to be? Your standard is not reserved for m
e Are you not what I hope to be? My
standard's reserved only for..... I try to see through the bli
ndness But sometimes I just can't
fight it, no!! I won't be mislead by the words you say!!! Could
you be like me? Could I be like
you? Will I ever know if I don't talk to you? Can't see through
my eyes So just look away I don't
have to hear what you think there's to say Now mark my words Yo
u've had your last So sick and tired
of the finger-pointing What do you know? Who gave you the righ
t? What gave you the right? Yeah I
know what you're like Cause I've seen your kind Don't you cros
s my path if you're thinking like
that I could be like you You could be like me But you'll never
know cause you won't talk to me I
won't be the scapegoat, no never, no way