

Don't talk to me about living a lie
Misery is more than just a tear in the eye
Because you don't feel anything that can't be explained
By shallow mined people that you've chosen to blame

Don't rely on sympathy to carry it through
Because they don't believe it more than I believe you
You don't feel anything you don't see anything
It's up to you to change
But here you go again

You don't feel the hurt like I do
You don't feel betrayed the way I do
You don't feel the hurt like I do
So don't say to me you've been there too.

Don't scream at me as if you're losing your hold
You won't mess with anyone that can't be controlled
Modesty was never such a weakness in you
I've never seen it figure in the things that you do

You won't take the side losing its pride
Never heard from anyone that you can be kind
You don't know anything you can't touch anything
It's up to you to see
But now you come to me

You don't feel the hurt like I do
You don't feel betrayed the way I do
You don't feel the hurt like I do
So don't say to me you've been there too.

Of all the people there could be you had to tell your
lies to me
Of all the people there could be it had to be you.

You don't feel the hurt like I do
You don't feel betrayed the way I do
You don't feel the hurt like I do
So don't say to me you've been there too.

Don't talk to me about living a lie
Because misery is more than just a tear in the eye.