

Home

Mr.Kitty

Can you feel it without meaning
Or emotions - your kisses lie
I can see it, always lifeless
You drift away from mine
Three words you would tell me
It's clear to see giving hatred
You don't have to be someone else for me

I'm tired of feeling I'm nothing compared to you
I need to get out of here, I don't know what to do
I'll run to the edge of my sanity
They look in the mirror the way I look at you

Your attention and affection
As a memory I beg to keep
Pulling my strings, giving orders
Now you can clearly see
I was porcelain in my nature
Dying vacantly
When you broke me into pieces
You got the best of me

I'm tired of feeling I'm nothing compared to you
I need to get out of here, I don't know what to do
I'll run to the edge of my sanity
They look in the mirror the way I look at you
I'm tired of feeling I'm nothing compared to you
I need to get out of here, I don't know what to do
I'll run to the edge of my sanity
They look in the mirror the way I look at you