I am scared of the face in the mirror All the cracks in the glass, getting clearer I always overthink make it so hard On no one else but myself

Let me live my life
I can go get my knife
Or I can pull out the one that you stuck in my back
For my suffering, you've got nothing to gain
My pain is your entertainment

I feel the fear in my head, it's so heavy Holding down both my hands to keep them steady When I stop shaking, everything's so easy On myself, no one else so

Let me live my life
I can go get my knife
Or I can pull out the one that you stuck in my back
For my suffering, you've got nothing to gain
My pain is your entertainment

Let me live my life
I can go get my knife
Or I can pull out the one that you stuck in my back
For my suffering, you've got nothing to gain
My pain is your entertainment

Let me live my life
I can go get my knife
Or I can pull out the one that you stuck in my back
For my suffering, you've got nothing to gain
My pain is your entertainment

Let me live my life and pull out the knife You know, the one that you stuck in my back The one that you stuck in my back