I've never been confident Never wanted to take my shirt off in front of girls And it's probably Something that I have learnt Need to come to terms and be honest with But I'm too scared of what people might say I'm afraid Of everyone judging me Once they observe what I preserve And stop loving me Cos that shit hurts I did it first And it's cutting me Deeper than a knife ever could I'm no good Give me strength I've cried too many times Here in the quiet In my bed I hate myself but I do it in private I'm so scared I just can't have you anywhere near me Cos what if you see me the way that I see me I think I owe an apology To the kid I was when I was young Cos, I promised him That I'll figure all this out by the time that he'd gotten here But that was a lie and I am still ashamed Cos I'm to blame Ooh-ooh The war that I'm fighting Is fought by a person I can't see (Ooh-ooh-ooh) And I'm lately I'm hiding All cos of me Give me strength I've cried too many times Here in the quiet In my bed I hate myself, but I do it in private I'm so scared I just can't have you anywhere near me Cos what if you see me the way that I see me Lost my head I'm not too proud of the way that I'm hiding Eyes are red Been months since I caught myself smiling I'm so scared I just can't have you anywhere near me

Cos what if you see me the way that I see me

Give me strength
I've cried too many times
Here in the quiet
In my bed
I hate myself but I do it in private
I'm so scared
I just can't have you anywhere near me
Cos what if you see me the way that I see me