

See Thru All

Staind

"WHAT IS YOUR FUCKING PROBLEM!?"
...You wanna know what my problem is?

Alone, I walk beside myself
Alone, you put me on your shelf
Alone, with my insanity
Alone, no one to blame but me
But if you had told me when I was much younger
That life has a way of pulling you right under
I wouldn't be standing here preaching my hate
I stand at the edge staring into my fate

I see thru you
What makes you think that you're god
Pick up the pieces as I fall apart
Why must you fuck with me

Betrayed, You left me here for dead
Betrayed, By the voices in my head
Betrayed, left my out in the rain
Betrayed, nothing left but pain
I'm sick of the answers
Your cannibal instincts and false dedications
You leave me here cold, nothing left but my shell
To die while I'm living and burn in my hell

I pick you apart little by little
Till nothing is left but the look on your face
Once inside our I can get at what's inside
Beneath your facad I can see your discrease
The walls that you build up will crumble around you
The pain you will feel as you wither away
The sun though it comes up will warm you...
No longer