

# Henry Rollins, Almost Real

I looked deep into your eyes  
Saw men lying broken  
Shattered at the bottom of your well  
You took their simple affection  
Turned it into bad infection  
Sent them packing straight to hell  
I see what sweats you  
Reality threatens you  
You can't hide yourself from me  
When you see the one that sees through you - It's me  
Canine men  
Fighting, lying, trying to be the one  
That gets to feel your touch  
I see them lined up like broken heroes  
Spitting out pieces of their broken luck  
I guess I've got good sense and hindsight  
Because to me it never meant that much  
When you see the one that laughs at you - It's me  
Wasted time spent thinking about you  
You know I've come to hate myself  
Smashing my hands against the wall  
Trying to forget the foolish way I felt  
You're so kind when it serves you well  
Your cruelty  
No more trying  
No more lying  
No more messing around with my mind  
I'm going, I'm gone  
Because now I see you  
You must think I'm blind  
When you need those arms around you  
You won't find my arms around you  
When you see the one that sees through you  
When you see the one that laughs at you - It's me