Melissa, Scars

I feel myself changing No regrets about this I hate them all I am them all I want me to see That's what I need To be my own self

They come and go
But I stay
They leave scars
But do they hurt?
I feel myself changing
Too much thinking about this
I want them all
I am them all
I want me to see
That's what I need
To be my own self

They come and go But I stay They leave scars But do they hurt? (solo: P.G.)