

# Nonpoint, Victim

Thinking suicide  
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Look at my eyes (Suicide)  
I need a disguise  
To hide my lies  
Oh god  
What have I done  
To myself  
To her  
Before your eyes  
What could drive me so mad  
To lose what we had  
The mystery remains inside  
Want to make it real  
Like it was before  
And I lost the bond  
Cause I shut the door  
In search of ways to be myself  
But ended up like somebody else  
Trusted me  
Honored me  
Fought for me  
Cried for me  
Lived for me  
Died for me  
Open my eyes I see the walls  
White as snow  
They don't seem strong  
Betrayed myself  
Opened my eyes  
Can't see those walls I feel so dumb  
Like a fuckin' bum  
Preferred to run  
Then face the fact I stabbed your back  
I understand that  
Did not deserve that  
You can't go back  
Do you see it?  
Oh my god What have I done?  
Please forgive me FUCK THAT! I feel  
So hated  
So aggravated  
So frustrated I can't explain it  
The way that I feel I feel so dumb  
Like a fuckin' bum  
Preferred to run  
Then face the fact I stabbed your back I'm a victim  
Slippin through the system  
Victim  
Slippin through the system  
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