

Angelo Kelly, Open your eyes

There's blood on your hands I've seen it before cover it up if you can
You punish yourself with a sharp razor blade to get your mind on something else
'Cause you'd rather feel pain than be left with your thoughts
But it won't bring you any further and will only make it worse
You've got to open your eyes and look outside your window
To see the sacrifice you take
You've got to open your eyes and look outside your window
Then you might learn to see things a different way
Come talk to a friend let me help if I can for I can't leave you in this state
Your home is a mess fights abuse and all the rest have filled your heart with so much hate
Now you're flirting with death you think then the hurting will stop
But your life is so damn precious and has only just begun
You've got to open your eyes and look outside your window
To see the sacrifice you take
You've got to open your eyes and look outside your window
Then you might learn to see things a different way (hey, hey, hey)
Open your eyes
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To see the sacrifice you take
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