

Brand New Sin, Old

Could you possibly
Know what lies behind these eyes
Afraid to open up
Show you my pain and lies

I got a jealous heart
Tearing my world apart

You make me rest, you make me see
You make me realize I can be
You make me calm, you make me whole
You tear me down, you make me see
All the pain that used to be
You drain my life I'm growing old

Are you afraid to seek
Are you afraid of what you'll find
Don't have to pity me
You don't have to be so kind