

# Saves The Day, Upon Another Face

when i look into the mirror  
i see another face  
a face upon my own  
a face that turns upon me  
to take a knife into my eyes  
and when it all clears, i realize,  
i did it to myself

Chorus:  
when it all comes down to this  
i dont know what to do  
you stare at me  
and i stare back at you  
why must this, come, to, and end?

you know i'd love to hate you  
but i can't control my feelings  
for you or anything  
take this knife and stick it in...

(chorus x2)

why must this, come, to, and end? (x6)(fading out)