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)