Skin, Trouble With Me

Cant see you through your blinding words
Eyes burning through the lies you stutter
Cant breathe in case I take them in
Then Id lose my mind

I believe that you believe in you
Still reeling from the words you uttered
Feel sick enough to let you win
Recognising

The trouble with me
Is my troubles with you
Sometimes you make me feel
Like Im everybodys fool

The trouble with me
Is my troubles with you
Youd like me to believe
I need no one but you

I stumble from your juiced up promises
Cant believe what I forgave in you
Too scared by what you think Im living for
So distorted

Stupid me I should have listened
to you anyway
Between the line I would have
heard the truth
So slick you coulda lied to anyone
Now I see that

You can run
You can run away
But I can run too
Far enough to see

You can run
You can run today
But I can run too
Far enough to see the wrong in you