Staind, See Thru All

"WHAT IS YOUR F**KING PROBLEM!?" "...You wanna know what my problem is?

Alone, I walk beside myself
Alone, you put me on your shelf
Alone, with my insanity
Alone, no one to blame but me
But if you had told me when I was much younger
That life has a way of pulling you right under
I wouldn't be standing here preaching my hate
I stand at the edge staring into my fate

CHORUS:

I see thru you What makes you think that you're god Pick up the pieces as I fall apart Why must you f**k with me

Betrayed, You left me here for dead

Betrayed, By the voices in my head Betrayed, left my out in the rain Betrayed, nothing left but pain I'm sick of the answers Your cannibal instincts and false dedications You leave me here cold, nothing left but my shell To die while I'm living and burn in my hell

CHORUS

I pick you apart little by little
Till nothing is left but the look on your face
Once inside our I can get at what's inside
Beneath your facad I can see your discrase
The walls that you build up will crumble around you
The pain you will feel as you wither away
The sun though it comes up will warm you...
No longer