

# Trik Turner, Not Like You

You look straight through me  
I see no reflection  
You cut deep inside of me  
I stitch my own infections

Grey is the sunshine that burns my skin  
Grey is your rush, I think you're empty within  
Fingernails cracked dried blood flows slow in this world, it's time to walk away

Hey old friend it's been a long time  
I've been better, but thank you  
Tomorrow's yesterday, fades faster then gives way  
I've been better, but thank you

I know that I'm not like you  
'Cause I'm not like you  
I know that I'm not like you

Lookin' through windows  
Trying to see you  
Haven't slept in two days  
I wanna be you  
Lookin' at pictures  
I see you smilin'  
You look so happy  
And I feel like dying

I read your diary, your secret's now dead  
I cut your name deep, the ink is so red  
A black Sunday's lost as I clutch the cross, until I die our love is never lost

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