

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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