There's blood on your hands I've seen it before cover it up if you can

You punish yourself with a sharp razor blade to get your mind on something else

'Cause you'd rather feel pain than be left with your thoughts But it won't bring you any further and will only make it worse You've got to open your eyes and look outside your window To see the sacrifice you take

You've got to open your eyes and look outside your window Then you might learn to see things a different way

Come talk to a friend let me help if I can for I can't leave yo u in this state

Your home is a mess fights abuse and all the rest have filled y our heart with so much hate

Now you're flirting with death you think then the hurting will stop

But your life is so damn precious and has only just begun

You've got to open your eyes and look outside your window To see the sacrifice you take

You've got to open your eyes and look outside your window Then you might learn to see things a different way (hey, hey, hey)

Open your eyes You've got to open your eyes Open your eyes

You've got to open your eyes and look outside your window To see the sacrifice you take

You've got to open your eyes and look outside your window Then you might learn to see things a different way

You've got to open your eyes and look outside your window To see the sacrifice you take

You've got to open your eyes and look outside your window Then you might learn to see things a different way Then you might learn to see things a different way