

## You Don't Know Me

Art of Dying

You think you know me  
Got me figured out  
Your casting shadows  
Casting doubt  
You think you know me  
You think I care  
You should spend some time sometime with the person in the mirror

I'm a fist, I'm afraid, I'm a link in the chain  
I'm the worst of the best, but I'm in this race  
You don't know me  
I'm a knife, I'm a rope, I'm a bitter pill  
I'm a tooth on the cog that you built to spill  
You don't know me

I'm not defined by what you think I am  
I won't fall into your predetermined file  
All like diamonds without the shine  
If you never take the time you never know what you won't find

I'm a crow, I'm the most with the least to gain  
I'm a fading Mona Lisa in a plywood frame  
You don't know me  
I'm a ring on a tree in a life that fell  
What I did I done good and what I done I did well  
You don't know me

Hate is a river flowing with money and greed  
Drawing borders  
Lines on a map we don't need

I'm a wall, I'm a fence, I'm a dotted line  
I'm the land you kill for in the name of your kind  
You don't know me  
I'm a storm, I'm a sign, I'm a bleeding heart  
I'm the time that got away  
It's already gone  
You don't know me