

Mid-Town West

Avail

These are my eyes I said This is how they see you Mislead, force fed Can't make sense Of what you do But how could you Not have meant it What's real? What's untrue? Mislead, force fed You criticize so you get a reaction It's a reflection you judge yourself You talk down you do it for attention Self motivation not misunderstood You conceal what's not real And hope they miss what's really wrong You never listen I'm feeling strong
Reminding me of myself I'm not willing to take it I'm not gonna forget it