

But You Don't Hear Me Though

Cold World

What made you think I wouldn't turn my back on you
When you neglected me from day one.
Brought myself up in this cold world
Born to know I ain't no fortunate son
And to think you feel I owe you
A piece of my life
No thanks to you, but I can say
I know wrong from right

Want in my pocket, want a piece of my pie
Your love for me is a goddamn lie.
You were never there for me.
When I felt pain in my life.

And to think you feel I owe you
A piece of my life
No thanks to you, but I can say
I know wrong from right

If there's a god in the sky.
Only he can judge me.
So until my dying day.
Stay the fuck out of my face.