

So you cut me wide open  
What do you see in a mind filled and frozen  
I'm shot down broken  
If you find what you need tell me which side  
Was chosen  
But now it's too late  
You said you cared  
When it gets to you  
I'm out of here  
I stay awake all night  
With a second sight  
I never had class you told me  
Too much left and right  
Too much black and white  
I'm your colored trash you told me  
How does it feel to reload your gun  
But a wound won't stop healing  
You forget, you forgive I saw the cards  
You were dealing  
They make me feel worth while living  
There sure ain't no cure are the words  
Of forgiving