

Shattered Milo

Descendents

I looked in her eyes but I can see
My place in her's a mystery
Struggle, as I try to say
The words I know she won't believe
Growing tired, of this game
I must know, what she wants from me
Oh and what, does she say

Well I'm beginning to wonder
I'm beginning to doubt
What kind a spell are you under
I can't figure you out

Keep your eyes away from me,
Leave alone that's what I need
Now don't touch me
Don't look me in the eye
Stay at least a foot away
The more I want, the more I sweat
The more I blow everything I say
You may think I'm bitching now
But you'll find out who I really am some day

Why don't you give me a sign
Walk with me, smile, just let me know
Do you like my act?
And am I putting on a good show

Cause that's all you'll get from me
What am I like?
Even I don't know
They call me a fucking Milo

Well I don't see the attraction
Your not telling the truth
I don't give satisfaction
And I won't play those games with you
I think you're getting to close to me
Leave alone that's what I need

My mind, is my saving grace
My cage, my hiding place,
My mind, helps me chose the fate
Today a man felt self disgrace
My mind, I wish it could erase
I've erased

Everything but your face
Leave your face
Oh not a trace
Except your face
Your face
Your face