

## A Mess It Grows

He Is We

I woke up, decided I'd find my way around this town  
Foolish girl, thought I'd be so lost without him  
Adolescence left to wither, I didn't have a choice  
It was me or a silly boy, it was me or a silly boy

Why do I  
Justify  
What you did wrong  
To me?

You're love drunk, you're blinded  
You've lost the ones who love you most  
This liar's on fire, melted like wax  
A mess it grows  
And you're the one that chose him  
That's just how karma goes

Why do I  
Justify  
What you did wrong  
To me?

Look at me now  
Look at me now  
(Look at me now . . .)  
Take a look at what I've become  
Don't thank yourself I'm finally someone now  
Look at me now  
You raised me well I'll give you that  
But in my face you surely spat  
Would you look at me now?

Why? Oh I . . .

Why do I  
Justify  
What you did wrong  
To me?

I'm all right  
And I'm alive  
And I'm just fine without you  
Without you