

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