

## Welcome To Boston

### In My Eyes

Why should I have to censor my words?  
Always afraid of how you'll react  
No matter what I say  
No matter what I do  
You'd rather put me down  
Than see me through  
I can't understand the way you think  
When it's said and done  
Who's afraid to speak?  
So easy to be so complacent  
So much shit built up in your head  
No matter what I try  
No matter what I do  
My good intentions aren't enough for you  
Well I can only speak for myself  
Sorry it's not enough