

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