

Cut

Low

I can sit and watch it right before my eyes.
I'd rather just ignore it than just act surprised.
I can barely stand, I can hardly fall.
Everything is so slow...everything is so small.
Little sections make it to me,
But I think I see everything.
In a second, in a second, in a second will the world end?
I can't deny it that I'm in another place.
What's all around me, all I see is just the face.
Values of all the things, to me it's just a taste.
Take a bite, I want to taste it.
I really want to chew it up, but I can't swallow.
I've been to places where you hide.
I'm wondering who you are.
I wanna cut you up and look inside.
I think about it, think about it, never seems to come true.
I can't stop the bleeding, guess the cut is misunderstood. Misunderstood.
I've been to places where you hide.
I'm wondering who you are.
I wanna cut you up and look inside.
I think about it, think about it, never seems to come true.
I can't feed desire, guess the point is misunderstood.
I think about it, think about it, never turns out too good.
I don't get the living part, guess the world is misunderstood.
I think about it, think about it, always do what I should.
I never play with fire, guess the heat is misunderstood.
I think about it, think about it, never turns out too good.
I'm in love with fighting, I guess the pain is misunderstood.
I think about it, think about it, never seems to come true.
I can't stop the bleeding, I guess the cut is misunderstood.