

## 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.