

Fuck!

These are the hardest four years of my life
They walk right by me heads turned with closed eyes
They don't even see me
At night in my house, I'm still all alone.
This is not a home they don't even see me.

The scars on my body, they don't even bleed.
I never do this for me.
The scars on my body, they don't even bleed.
I only do this for you to see.

How am I supposed to
See through your eyes?
When you never the stars
Were falling at your feet.

Is it a song? Is that what they need?
For so long I've tried to get them to hear me.
Picking and stabbing their words feel like knives.
Tearing and ripping the seams of my life.

I've tried to convince them, their words hurt like stones
I just wish they'd just leave me alone

I am on my knees
I need you to hear me.
I am on my knees
Hear me, please

How am I supposed to
To hear what you hear
When you never heard sounds
Of our glass hearts breaking
With every tick of the clock when you are

Gone!

How am I supposed to
See through your eyes?

I know what you've been through, this hell is my life
You have to keep pushing, I've seen through your eyes
Your days are like pages, the chapters unread
You have to keep turning your book has no end