

## Please

## Staind

Can't you see I'm sick of this. Chances are your oblivious  
to how I feel sitting on your throne and I'm sure that I'm  
not alone, not alone, not alone. Tell me

Please, who the f..k did you want me to be.  
Was it something that I couldn't see.  
Never knew this would be so political.  
And please, I'm still wearing this miserable skin,  
and it's starting to tear from within.  
But it's obvious that doesn't bother you so please

I didn't think that you'd sell me out.  
Now I'm sure what you're all about.  
You might feel in control of things.  
But you're not holding all the strings,  
all the strings, all the strings. Tell me

Please, who the f..k do you want me to be.  
Was it something that I couldn't see.  
Never knew this would be so political.  
And please, I'm still wearing this miserable skin,  
and it's starting to tear from within.  
But it's obvious that doesn't matter to you

I've swallowed all your answers. I've swallowed all my pride.  
You've used up all your chances. Can't keep this all inside.  
Tell me

Please, who the f..k do you want me to be.  
Was it something that I couldn't see.  
Never knew this would be so political.  
And please, I'm still wearing this miserable skin.  
And it's starting to tear from within.  
But it's obvious that doesn't bother you, so

Please, don't keep telling me that it's ok.  
I don't buy all the shit that you say.  
And quite honestly; I'm f...ing sick of it.  
So please, if I cut off this nose from my face,  
then I wouldn't feel so out of place.  
But that still wouldn't be quite enough for you.  
So please