

# Purple Eyes

## The Knocks

I'm so sick of having fun  
I could never give it up  
Oh, what have I become?  
(What have I become?)  
Tossing and turning in my bed  
There's a devil in my head  
Oh, what have I become?  
(What have I become?)

That dark and stormy kind of pain  
Yes I am the one to blame  
Oh, what have I become?  
I want to be a ghost  
And disappear when I am broken  
Oh, what have I become?

Oh one, two, three, four  
Lives I've been given  
What's the limit?  
Oh one, two, three, four  
Lies I've been living  
With purple vision

Sometimes I wake up on the floor  
No one calls me anymore  
Oh, what have I become?  
I'm spinning like a hurricane  
I think my friends are all afraid  
Of what I've become  
What I've become

Oh one, two, three, four  
Lives I've been given  
What's the limit?  
Oh one, two, three, four  
Lies I've been living  
With purple vision

Purple eyes in the morning  
Purple eyes at night  
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