

Seen through a blur on the wall
I feel so disillusioned of it all
I spy on myself
Through that blur on the wall
I feel so connected to my faults

And it's me that I am spying on
Without seeing all the things gone wrong
and it's me I am crawling from

I feel like a tramp
Who's been blown off for years
I can't hold back these
Acidic tears
Placed in a world
Like head without a body
I feel as though my fingernails are curled

And it's me that I am spying on
Without seeing over things gone wrong
And it's me that I am crawling from
And it's me that I am spying on

ooh ooh

And it's me I am spying on
And it's me I am crawling from
And it's me I am spying on
And it's me I am crawling from

And it's me I am spying on
Without seeing all the things gone wrong
And it's me I am crawling from

And it's that I am spying on