

How do you know
How do you know
How they're beautiful when I see them without their eyes
I wonder if they are crying because they are never going to see again
Or because they can't see what I'm about to do the them
HaHa to me that's asinine
I'm drawing the lines
I'm digging these hives
Try getting away
You've got to
I'm digging these hives
Try getting away
I'm drawing the lines
You read to
Try getting away
I'm drawing the lines
I'm digging these hives
So thoughtful
You made this a game
You made this a game
You made this a game
I've got to
You're beautiful without your eyes
You finally know how to cry
I'm feeling drops of asinine
For your sake don't let them dry
I'm not like you
Blind and see through
Fun to dig through
I'm kicking your poems note
Another cry from a dry throat
See I don't have to believe you
But you better believe me
You affected no ones life
You just infected and reddened sight
You affected no ones life
That's why I did you the favor the favor the favor
You're beautiful without your eyes
You finally know how to cry
I'm feeling drops of asinine
For your sake don't let them dry
You're beautiful without your eyes
You finally know how to cry
I'm feeling drops of asinine
For your sake don't let them dry
I'm not like you
Blind and see through
Fun to dig through
I love everything
I love everything
I love everything about you
I love everything
I love everything
I love everything