

Behind Blue Eyes

Janet Devlin

No one knows what it's like,
to be the bad man
To be the sad man,
behind blue eyes

No one knows what it's like to be hated
To be fated, to telling only lies

But my dreams,
they aren't as empty
As my conscience seems to be
I have hours,
only lonely
My love is vengeance that's never free

No one knows what it's like to feel these feelings
Like I do,
and I blame you
No one bites back as hard on their anger
None of my pain and woe,
can show through

But my dreams,
they aren't as empty
As my conscience seems to be
I have hours,
only lonely
My love is vengeance that's never free

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