The Flatliners

When you, look down on me, I can't see, I can't see it Because the glare from you angry eyes is killing me, You protect just one, So I don't care, so I don't Oh It's killing me it's killing me Different worlds can you feel it To you or does it make a difference But I knew you before they did... Different strokes sugar kiss Well Webster just couldn't deal with yea himself, I knew you before they did... We're just trying to play And find a way for ourselves To be happy in life But then you and your friends have made different plans And now we're run or receiving End your lies your smiles they deviate, irritate is a Game this feeling the hate What the hell happened to you I'm so confused you should be too you should be too The words are kind has be to long Drowning myself in a bottle but nothings...wrong And I knew you before they did... Sitting up a sleeping roll in your eyes You did it, you did it I knew you before they did... When you, look down on me, I can't see, I can't see it Because the glare from you angry eyes is killing me, You pretentious [protect just] one, So I don't care, so I don't Oh It's killing me it's killing me You, what the hell happened to you oh yeah You, what the hell happened to you oh yeah You, what the hell happened to you oh yeah You, what the hell happened to you OH YEAH!