

No one knows what it's like

To be the man

To be the man

Behind blue eyes

To be hated

To be fated to telling lies

But my they aren't as empty

As my conscience seems to be

I have hours, only

My love is vengeance

That's free

To feel these feelings

Like I.....

And I blame you

No one bites as hard

On their anger

None of my pain and woe

Can through

To be mistreated, to be defeated

Behind blue eyes

And no one knows how to say

That they're and don't worry

I'm not telling