

the way you operate, is straight to the bone
and everything you say, it leaves me alone
the way you compromise, is like pulling out my eyes
and you say, that everything i do
it bounces off of you, with everything i say
the way you operate, is straight to the bone
and when i find my eyes, ill cut you down to size
until then, ill wander around blind
bumping into signs, and falling on my face
the way i think youll take it, so i guess im breaking it
every time i open my mouth, and i cant live it down
and i think you know it, so i guess im blowing it
every time i open my mouth, no i cant live it down
the stupid things ill say under the knife
sometimes the words i say dont come out right
so all the things i wanted you to hear
went unsaid, unsaid, went unsaid
i know that i cant live it down
i know that i cant live it down