

Prize Fight

"Someone Else"

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Why do you give me that look
Then hide your face away
I know just what you're thinking,
What you want me to say
If I could just get a hold on you

These games we play
Are too much to handle everyday
I won't let them get to me
But when will this end
The pins and needles
Are starting to prick just a little too deep

I'm not the best for you but
Since when is this a test
I'll prove myself to you
So put your judgments on the shelf
Tear your defenses down and let me through

I'm waiting longer
By idly, so patiently
I'm growing stronger
Into what you don't want me to be

You're starting to prick just a little too deep

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