

Confession, The "Through These Eyes"

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You shoulda seen his disease, when he breathes
the insects they covered him, watch them feed
you shoulda seen the vermin breed, and us their seed
we all dance in the wind, like dying leaves

so take a ride on the other side
and see how things look through these eyes
so take a ride on the other side
and see how things look through these eyes

I wanna break out, I wanna break out

I wanna break out, of this skin
I wanna lay waste to everything I've been
I shed the shackles, cut away the skin
let's break every fucking thing I've ever been...

You shoulda known I alone, not condoned
so look down upon me clone, you life's on loan
you shoulda known I have grown, into stone
so you need to find your own, you own fucking home

I wanna break out, I wanna break out

I wanna break out, of this skin
I wanna lay waste to everything I've been
I shed the shackles, cut away the skin
let's break every fucking thing I've ever been... (x 2)

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