

## 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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