

# Angelo Kelly, Open your eyes

There's blood on your hands I've seen it before cover it up if you can  
You punish yourself with a sharp razor blade to get your mind on something else  
'Cause you'd rather feel pain than be left with your thoughts  
But it won't bring you any further and will only make it worse  
You've got to open your eyes and look outside your window  
To see the sacrifice you take  
You've got to open your eyes and look outside your window  
Then you might learn to see things a different way  
Come talk to a friend let me help if I can for I can't leave you in this state  
Your home is a mess fights abuse and all the rest have filled your heart with so much hate  
Now you're flirting with death you think then the hurting will stop  
But your life is so damn precious and has only just begun  
You've got to open your eyes and look outside your window  
To see the sacrifice you take  
You've got to open your eyes and look outside your window  
Then you might learn to see things a different way (hey, hey, hey)  
Open your eyes  
You've got to open your eyes  
Open your eyes  
You've got to open your eyes and look outside your window  
To see the sacrifice you take  
You've got to open your eyes and look outside your window  
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