BUTCHER BABIES, Sleeping with the Enemy

I am so sick of our chemistry And how you make me bleed I am dry I am drowning I am lost I am finding I can lie my way through anything And i can cry without feeling I am nervous and numb Filtered and dumb But i can't really say That i don't crave it that way I don't know what i do it for But, i can't have you go Without letting you know U am a liar A fake Everythig that i hate I wish i could say i am sorry I am sorry Baby i've tried to change But, these are my ways