

# Seether, Burrito

Try to hide myself  
Give this to someone else  
My hands are stained with scum  
Wish I could wash it away  
You keep taking, taking away  
And keep breaking, breaking, break

I can't believe in yesterday  
I feel you coming in  
I can't just stand by and watch you  
Save yourself as you fall from grace  
When you come around, I won't be your sympathy

The worst is over now  
You said it anyhow  
My life in monochrome  
Wish I could regain control  
You keep taking, taking away  
I keep faking, faking, fake

Find me, feel me fill me, then cut me up again  
Find me, feel me the cut me up

HATE  
ME  
HATE