

# Behind Blue Eyes – Limp Bizkit

No one knows what it's like  
To be the bad man  
To be the sad man  
Behind blue eyes  
And no one knows what it's like  
To be hated  
To be faded  
To telling only lies  
But my dreams they aren't as empty  
As my conscious seems to be  
I have hours, only lonely  
My love is vengeance  
That's never free  
No one knows what it's like  
To feel these feelings  
Like I do  
And I blame you!  
No one bites back as hard  
On their anger  
None of my pain woe  
Can show through  
But my dreams they aren't as empty  
As my conscious seems to be  
I have hours, only lonely  
My love is vengeance  
That's never free  
No one knows what it's like  
To be mistreated  
To be defeated  
Behind blue eyes  
No one know how to say  
That they're sorry  
And don't worry  
I'm not telling lies  
But my dreams they aren't as empty  
As my conscious seems to be

I have hours, only lonely  
My love is vengeance  
That's never free  
No one knows what it's like  
To be the bad man  
To be the sad man  
Behind blue eyes



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych