

who the hell are you...

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a song i wrote before i got my first real job.

gener: Rock.

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/kath/57689/who-hell-are-you...>

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1 - Who the hell are you...

Who the hell are you and what is your problem
Who are you to tell me I can't be hard-core
You don't know a thing about me
And I bet you can't keep up with my thinking

Cus every days a battle to get up in the morning
Every days a struggle just to do something
Every moment's a fight to just be me
You think you can do better then me then go ahead
I. Dare. You!

So you can bruise me
And you can knock me down, but I bet you can't keep me there
You can punch harder
And you can run faster
But you can't think the way I do

You can't see what's hiding in their eyes
You can't see how they will always lie
You can't see how much they really hurt inside
You can't feel their pain in the darkest night

You can kick @\$ and multiply
Without a calculator in your eyes sight
But you can't see all of them when you look into their eyes
You can't know someone just by hearing them sigh
The way that I can when I watch them all pass by

So

Who the hell are you and what is your problem
Who are you to tell me I can't be hard-core
You don't know a thing about me
And I bet you can't keep up with my thinking

Cus every days a battle to get up in the morning
Every days a struggle just to do something
Every moment's a fight to just be me

You think you can do better than me then go ahead and try
I. Dare.You!

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Yeah I can't punch for crap
And I'm not brave enough to say no to save my life
I don't have the guts to speak up and I don't know
How to fight
I make myself depressed and I can't get to sleep late
At night
I hate being alone but I isolate myself
And I don't know why

And I cry when I'm alone
And it's really pathetic
And I can't take the pain
To push past my limits
Without breaking down and crumbling into the dust
I haven't done much
Life's so far has been a bust

And I'm still a single virgin living with my mom
And I can't make up my mind and that's just really wrong
I don't know how to drive I'm still getting there
And I don't have a job
And my life just isn't fair

But I can see the pain in everybody's eyes
And I can see into your soul so just don't try to hide
And if I pay attention I can torture you until you finally cry
With out touching you if you let me try

And I can be sick in the head sometimes
And read you you're easy to analyze
And I could break you or put you back together
It all depends on my emotional whether
But any way to you it doesn't matter
Cus I'm a skinny kid who doesn't know better
But you don't see what I can see inside your eyes
And you don't know how far I can really fly!

.
So I'll ask again

Who the hell are you and what is your problem
Who are you to tell me I can't be hard-core
You don't know a thing about me
And I bet you can't keep up with my thinking

Cus every days a battle to get up in the morning
Every days a struggle just to do something
Every moment's a fight to just be me
You think you can do better then why are you angry

Cus I can take more pain then you so go ahead and try
You can't keep me down when I'm already high
And I don't even need drugs to satisfy
Thats how hard core I am on the inside

And I could confuse you and make a point that won't make sense
And I'll still be right in the end

So I'll ask for the last time

Who the hell are you and what is your problem
Who are you to tell me I can't be hard-core
You don't know a thing about me
And I bet you can't keep up with my thinking

Cus every days a battle to get up in the morning
Every days a struggle just to do something
Every moment's a fight to just be me
You think you can do better then me
Yes I...
I. Dare. You. To!