Inside Out (Album Edit)

Harmjoy

These are the scars I've made.
These are the scars that made me.
These are the shapes I drew.
These are the shapes that drew me.
I see the way you stare at me
And call me a damned freak.
A bizarre-sight to see
As if that's a bad thing
I wear my history in plain view
I don't hide anything from you
My insides are out in the open
This is the life I have chosen
[Chorus]
Don't judge me
You've got scars too
Right there: inside of you.
Don't judge me
You're damaged too
Right there: inside of you.
Don't judge me
You're ugly too
Right there: inside of you!
I see you scowling at me
'Cos I'm wearing no colors
Black is the way that we see
Who are our brothers
We show our pain on the surface
Our crisis is our catharsis
There's good and evil inside us

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