

# Your Glasses

[Maria Mena](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

What could you possibly see in me?  
Is it my soul hung out to dry?  
I think my dysfunctional family has shaped it  
Throughout my life  
What could you possibly like in me?  
Do you like my ability to bend?  
I think my fear of intimacy  
Has shaped the time we spend  
No it's not you, it's me  
And it's not us, it's them  
And it's not her, it's just the way she moves you?  
And she kisses harder than me, oh she kisses harder than me  
And I'll always look in through your glasses  
But all I could see, is the specter of me reflected  
The empty shell of me, the empty shell of me  
What could you possibly love in me?  
Is it the way I wear my smile?  
It hangs from the tip of my tongue you see  
Oh, this might take awhile  
No it's not you, it's me  
And it's not us, it's them  
Sure it's not her, it's just the way she moves you?  
And she kisses harder than me, oh she kisses harder than me.  
And I'll always look in through your glasses  
But all I could see, is the specter of me reflected  
The empty shell of me, the empty shell of me  
Ooh, ooh, ahh, me  
Ooh, ooh, me  
Ooh, ooh, me  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, ooh  
And I'll always look in through your glasses  
But all I could see, was the specter of me reflected  
The empty shell of me  
And I've tried to look in through your glasses  
But all I could see, was the specter of me reflected  
The empty shell of me, the empty shell of me

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