Guys Like You Make Us Look Bad

[Blessthefall](#)

You scream don't look, you scream don't touch
What have they done? What have I not?
And every time I think about your voice I
Start to tremble, and my throats aching
And anytime you need a shoulder, I'm right here
You've just gotta find a way.She sits alone, tries to adjust
She cries please let me go I won't tell anyone
You scream don't look, please god don't touchOh god please help us, get her out of this