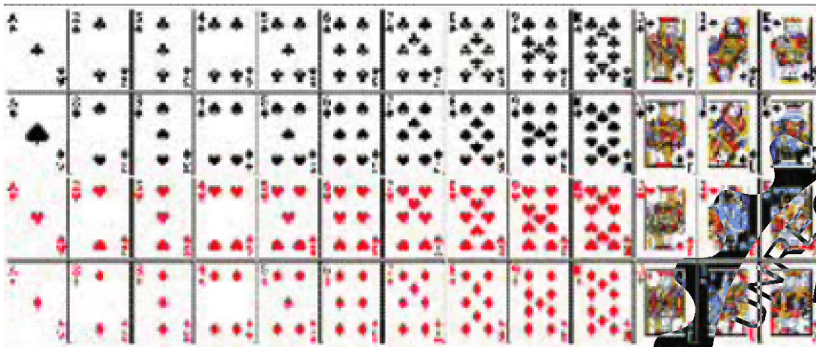


threw you the obvious



and you flew with it on your back, a name in your recollection,



thrown down

among a million same.





difficult not to feel a little bit disappointed

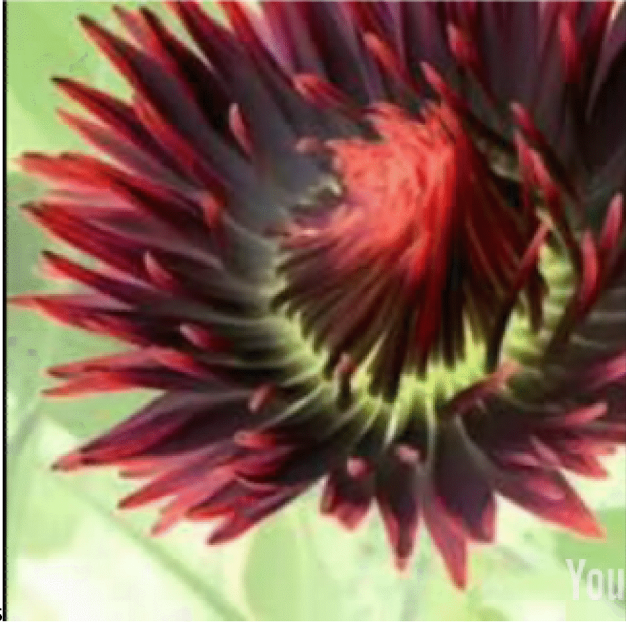
and passed over



when i've looked right through

to see you





naked and oblivious

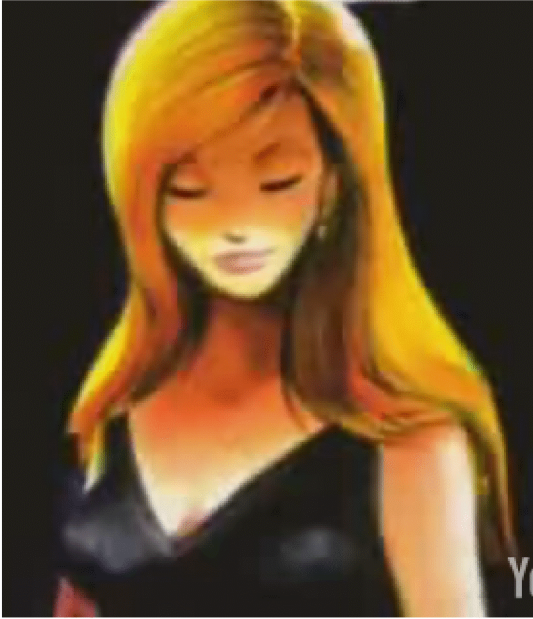


and you don't see



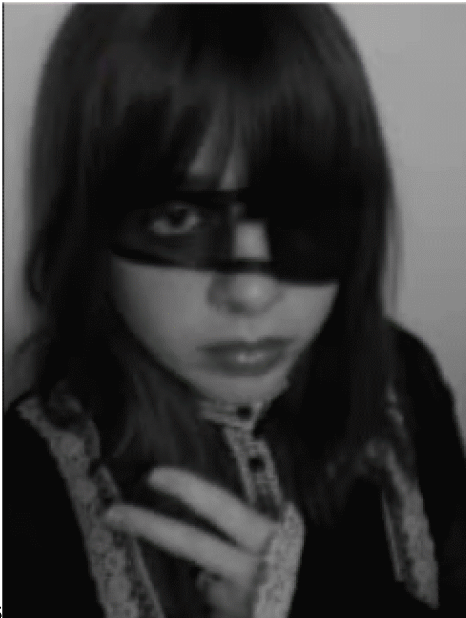
me.





but i threw

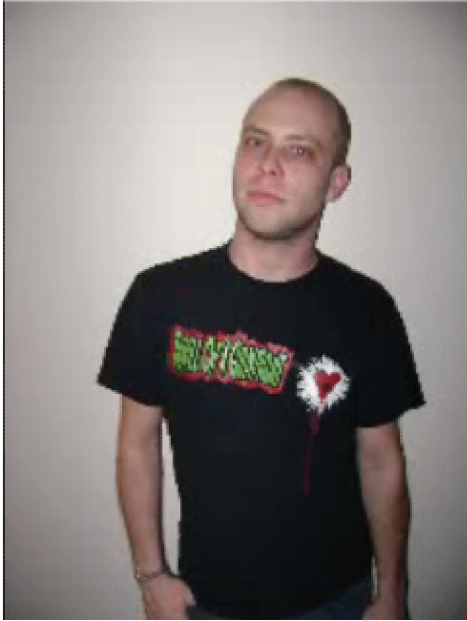
Y
you



the obvious

just to see





if there's more behind



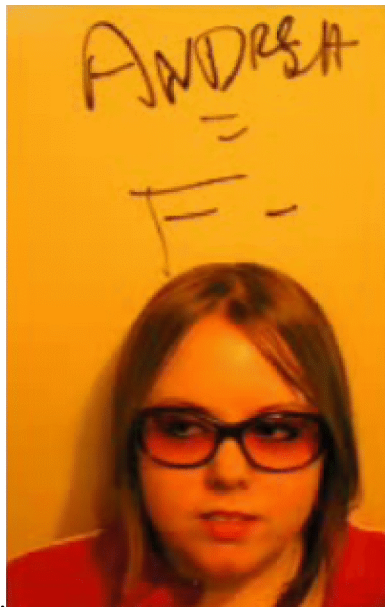
the eyes of a





fallen angel,

the eyes

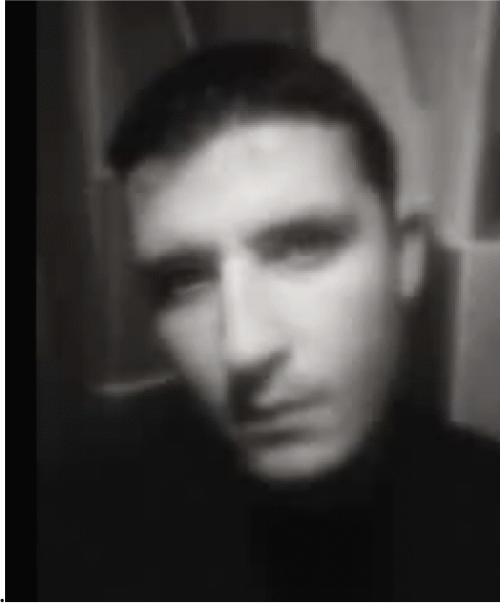


of a tragedy.

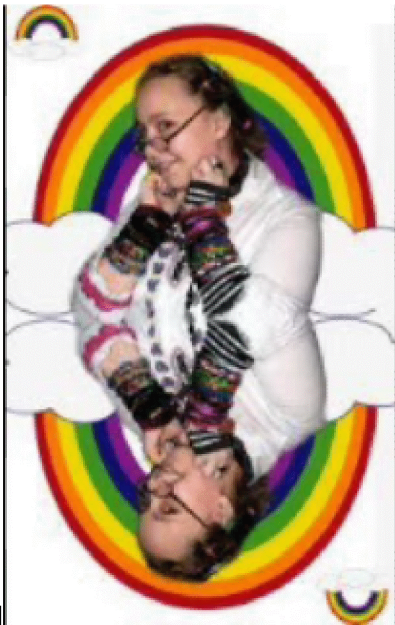


here i am expecting just a little bit



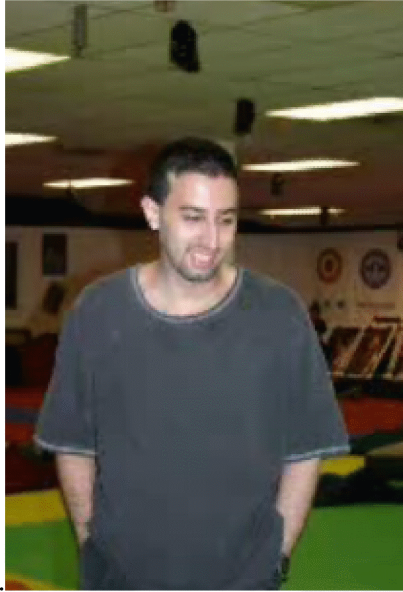


too much from the wounded.



but i see through it all





and see you.



cause i threw you



the obvious

to see what



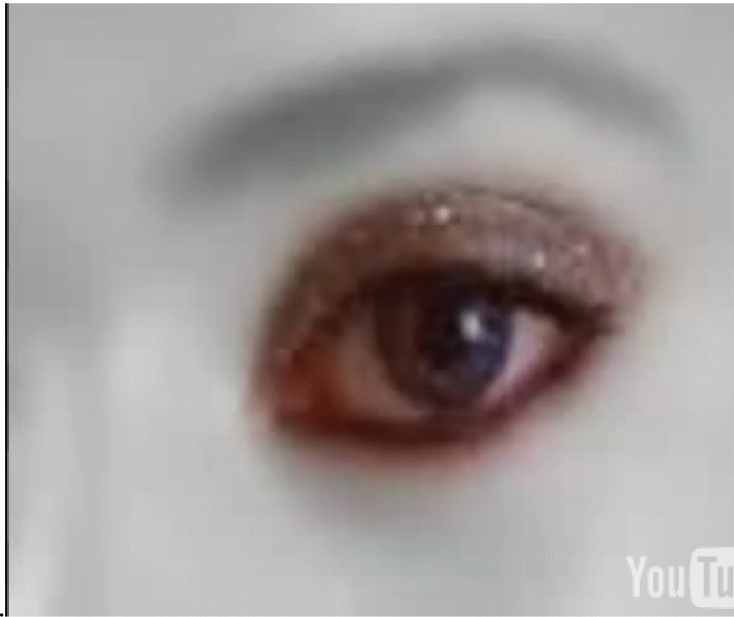


occurs behind the eyes



of a fallen angel, eyes





of a tragedy.

oh



well.

apparently



nothing.

apparently



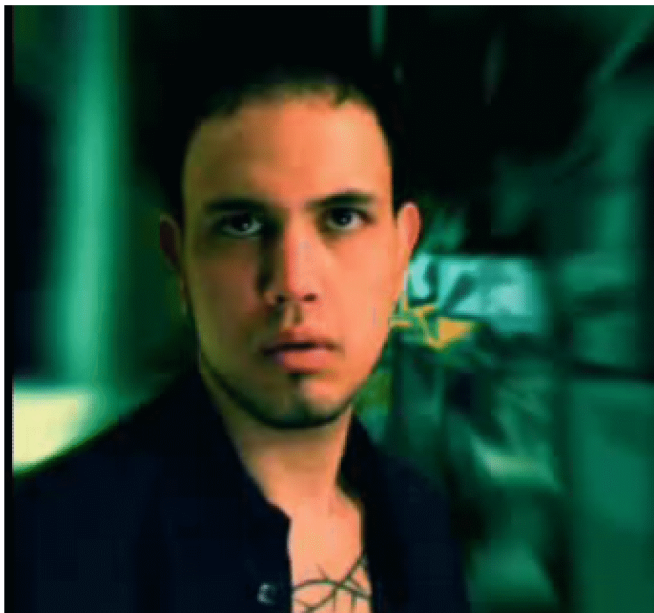


nothing at all



you don't

you don't



you don't

see me. You don't you don't you don't





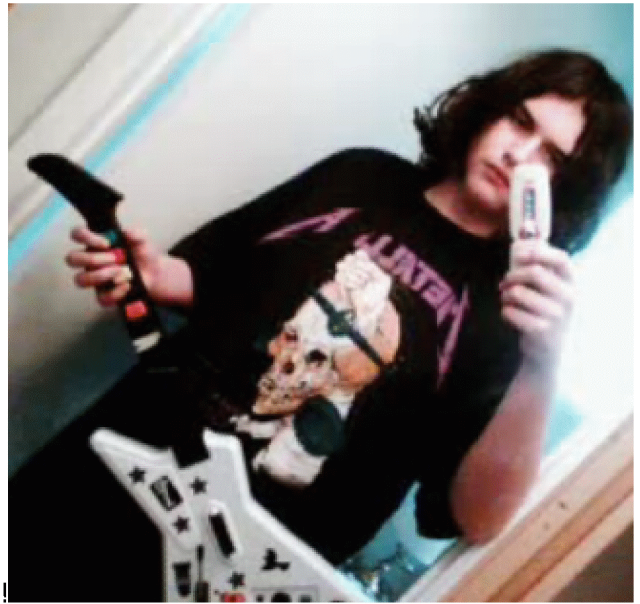
see me

you don't you don't you don't see



me you don't you don't you don't see me





blah, blah blah, you don't. I can't hear anything you're saying!



yooooooooooooou don't



you don't see me at all.

