

I think they're all watching me

I think all their eyes are judging me

Judging all my moves

Judging all my features

And judging all my manners

I think all their eyes are judging me

Judging all my ways

Judging all my traits

And judging all my flaws

I suspect they're all staring at me

I suspect all their eyes are glaring at me

All the eyes of the people I dread

Of the people I despise

Of the people I doubt

All the eyes of destructive demons

I believe they're all looking at me

All their eyes are carving me open

I believe they're all talking behind my back

And I believe they're all calling me a freak

I believe they're all making fun of me

And the way I speak

Or is it all just in my head?