

# Glass

## Incubus

If I had a dime for every time you walked away  
I could afford to not give a shit  
And buy a drink and drown my day  
But your pockets, they are empty  
Yea, and mine are times two  
So why not make an about-face  
And accept the love I send to you? You're never gonna be content if you don't try  
Try to see outside your line  
There you go, you did it again!  
You act as if there's blinders on your eyes Should I apologize  
If what I say burns your ears and stains your eyes?  
Oh, did I crack your shell?  
When it falls away, you'll see we exist as well!  
Like a bottle with the cork stuck  
Your true ingredients trapped up inside  
Through the cloudy glass we catch a glimpse of you  
I guess the hard shell represents your pride  
Oh, if only it could be different  
We could uncover the you, you deny  
Between two, a small discrepancy  
One complicates and one simplifies You're never gonna be content if you don't try  
Try to see outside your line  
There you go, you did it again!  
You act as if there's blinders on your eyes Should I apologize  
If what I say burns your ears and stains your eyes?  
Oh, did I crack your shell?  
When it falls away, you'll see we exist as well!  
**TAKE THOSE FUCKING BLINDERS OFF YOUR EYES!** So if I had a dime for every time  
you walked away  
You could bet your bottom dollar  
That I'd be filthy rich by noon today  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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