

No one knows what it's like, To be the bad man  
To be the sad man, Behind blue eyes

No one knows what it's like, To be hated  
To be fated, To telling only lies

**But my dreams... They aren't as empty  
As my conscience seems to be  
I have hours, only lonely  
My love is vengeance... That's never free**

No one knows what it's like, To feel these feelings  
Like I do, And I blame you

No one bites back as hard, On their anger  
None of my pain and woe, Can show through

**But my dreams... They aren't as empty  
As my conscience seems to be  
I have hours, only lonely  
My love is vengeance... That's never free**

No one knows what it's like, To be mistreated  
To be defeated, Behind blue eyes

And no one knows how to say, That they're sorry  
And don't worry, I'm not telling lies

**But my dreams... They aren't as empty  
As my conscience seems to be  
I have hours, only lonely  
My love is vengeance... That's never free**

No one know what it's like, To be the bad man  
To be the sad man, Behind blue eyes