The sickness crown, I make you feel. I'm gonna cut you down.
Come take my life and all from mestill gonna cut you down.
It's all inside of me, I never feel.

I feel, it heals, I feel.

The crown of thorn must be a thrill-I'm gonna wear it proud. Come take my pride and all from me. Still gonna burn it down.

I think for real, this dream is over and again—
I fear to bleed, you rule me over and again—
I care 'bout things, it's coming over and again—
I think for real, this dream is over and again—
I care, you bleed — it's coming over and again—
I'm there, you leave — it's starting over and again.

I feel you there, you never show me the next thing. I see you there, the dream is over and again-I let you drown, I let you feel. You cut me down, I never feel.