

If I have to take a crowbar to your mouth  
To make what's on the inside come out  
Ivory chips fall to the floor  
Swept under the rug and out the door

What a night  
Back and forth with no end in sight  
I can't watch this again  
You just don't understand

Why - do we always end right where we began  
We - can break this cycle if you'd just understand

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Scream it to me and I swear I'll understand  
I'd rather you scream your lungs out than sit on the end, of my  
bed, with your head, hanging over the edge, of this four corne  
red ship, on a figure-eight trip

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I felt our swan song coming on  
I wasn't ready to sing it  
You curled, up to me, knee to knee, with your eyes  
Glazed over with pain  
Hide behind your tears  
Let's confront your fears

Why - do we always end right where we began  
We - can break this cycle if you'd just understand (2x)