The night is deafening when the silence is listening and I'm down on my knees and I know that something is missing because the back of my mind is holding things I'm relying in but I choose to ignore it because I'm always denying them

I'm a bit of a manic when it's not as I plan it
'cause I start losing my head then I get up in a panic
Remember, when we were kids and always knew when to quit it
Are we denying a crisis or are we scared of admitting it?

I don't want to know

I just wanna run to you and break off the chains and throw them away
I just wanna be so much and shake off the dust that turn me to rust
Sooner than later, I'll need a saviour
I need a saviour

It will never change
if you want it to stay the same
I really hate it
but I know it's hard to choose if you're chained
and when it's all you control
'cause you got nothing else to hold
You're getting tighter and tighter
It's getting harder to let it go

I don't want to know

I just wanna run to you
and break off the chains
and throw them away
I just wanna be so much
and shake off the dust
that turn me to rust
Sooner than later, I'll need a saviour
I need a saviour

Stand me up and maybe I won't be so small Free my hands and feet and maybe I won't always fall Save me

I just wanna run to you and break off the chains (Save me) and throw them away I just wanna be so much and shake off the dust (Save me) that turn me to rust

I just wanna run to you
(Just wanna run to you)
and break off the chains
(Save me)
and throw them away
I just wanna be so much
(Just wanna be so much)
and shake off the dust
(Save me)
that turn me to rust
Sooner than later,
I'll need a saviour
(Save me)
I need a saviour