I've gathered all my lifetime memories of you
My lusty sentiments that made life seem true
I'm rather selfish and I mean to be unkind
And you can't imagine what it does to me inside

But where am I, I want to die I want to live, I want to die

If I were someone I would like to be a fool
No one would know me, and I think that would be cool
I'd paint a picture of my life upon your wall
And use the colors that have made life seem small

But where am I, I want to die I want to live, I want to die

But you've got a way of understanding me And I just call it one of your mysteries But you know you've got to stay close to me, close to me

But where am I, I want to die
But where am I, I want to die
I want to die, I want to give
I want to die, die die die, die die die