

The pet he found at the bar  
the status of a new car with it  
big money made a new job  
To make him feel a less slob of it  
new standards changed the ego  
the villain now a hero  
looks at life, and takes a bite  
a piece of paper makes him proud  
the silence of success has gotta seem so loud  
his future in a uniform  
he's just another number in the eye of the storm  
obstructure to late  
Is a piece he cannot pay - the cost of pride  
and still he hides dies inside - alone he sheds a tear  
for the memories of before from it  
a tribute to the good of the lord  
the bible is the way to forget  
New standards changed the ego  
the villain now a hero  
looks at life, it's flee or fight  
Its nervous laughter business now  
it used to be a trip to circle - seven without  
The plan for number one to rise  
the world he lives in is a price tag lie  
obstructure to late  
Is a piece he cannot pay - the cost of pride  
and still he hides inside - dies inside  
(Have you ever felt alone?)  
(Have you ever felt alone in the crowd?)  
You keep your mouth shut  
But inside you scream out loud  
stay real to yourself, be afraid of yourself  
Find a heaven in hell  
(Have you ever felt alone?)  
Are you so together that you unwound?  
You got a pulse so loud you cant hear a sound  
Of them talking to you, trying to see though you  
And you don't know what to do  
obstructure to late  
Is a piece he cannot pay - the cost of pride  
and still he hides inside - dies inside  
(can't be alone, he can't)  
Dies inside  
(can't be alone, he can't)  
Dies inside  
(can't be alone, he can't)  
Dies inside  
(can't be alone)