Intro sample: Christopher Hyatt I can't be The one who sets you free There's no place For you to follow me Consumed by The way you try To fill voids Deep inside I can't feel my atrophy And I don't want to be All I see is vanity And I don't want to be I can't fill You're self identity There's no chance You'll ever find Your peace Confused by The way you lie To yourself To sleep tight I can't feel my atrophy And I don't want to be All I see is vanity And I don't want to be I can't feel my atrophy And I don't want to be All I see is vanity And I don't want to be