

Tell them I was full of love in my eulogy  
Will they remember me?  
Tell me am I half the man that I used to be?  
The shell that's left of me  
And what's my freedom worth if I have nowhere else to be?  
Nowhere else to leave?  
Is it just a cage that I call my stability?  
I lost my empathy

The poison found its way to my blood  
I feel it seeping into my lungs  
I push away the people I love  
I ruin everything that I touch  
It's lonely when everything is numb  
It's empty when you can't fall in love  
How many times can I say I'm done?

At what point do I stop trying to run?  
Trying to run  
Don't I know that I'm the one thing  
I can't escape from?  
It runs in my blood  
It runs in my blood  
It runs in my blood

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