I'm not gonna tell ya cause you'll just say to me that these th ings happen when you don't take care of yourself

I wanna know why it has to be that I can feel this nagging pain all the time

I wanted to be invincible I wanted to be made of steel all I ha d to do was take a box from the shelf

All I know is I $\square$  like to feel the way I did when innocence was once mine

Oh what have I done to me now Oh what have I done to me now

ID not gonna ask you cause thereD do much to do when money is y our only goal you live and die by the knife

Soaring building fall down on you happy people never use the old roads

Better put the blinders on cause I don  $\square$  wanna see the way all of these little things take away from my life

Competition grinds on me the business world is dominated by toa ds

Oh what have I done to me now Oh what have I done to me now

I won  $\square$  even tell ya cause there  $\square$  too much to say when I say not hing but should have spoken for hours

You always go back to the start people with fragile hearts shou  $\ensuremath{\operatorname{Idn}}\square$  be building glass towers

Morals come crashing down when passion gets in the way I think we both know what he wanted to take

I always seem to back my heart into a corner where I know it will break

Oh what have I done to me now Oh what have I done to me now