I don't often cry
But I've run out of time
I may never recover from you
And I could get high
And trade all my fight
For the cost of the love that we knew

I can't be defeated
As long as I'm needed
I live for the hope in your eyes
I'm a fool for the darkness
And a fiend for the light
Could you blame me one last time

I'm acquainted with sin
He's a hell of a friend
He can turn all the goodness to grief
With the trouble of ten
I can't raise a hand
To tell you goodbye or leave

I can't be defeated
As long as I'm needed
I live for the hope in your eyes
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