

Two step in the cut  
Spotlights in the cut  
Chances are you never saw  
What made you who you are  
So take a bow cause it's done  
Your awful dreams are gone  
And scars remain of running away  
And hiding 'fore they come

See you want a place that's still  
Place to cure your ills  
A place to save your face  
And keep you calm when you're uphill  
You'll never be the best  
She'll never turn you on  
And scars remain from running away  
And hiding where you're from  
Don't lose my name  
It makes me wonder  
Will I ever be enough?  
Don't call again  
I couldn't answer  
My deviation sets it off

Choosing what you live for  
It's never what you make your life  
How could you know  
If you're squandering your passion for another?  
Do you ever think, boy?  
Or does it just feel better alone?  
Feeling the comfort of sadness in a new set of surroundings

Lose my name  
Call again

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