

Act II

Bloom

I am waiting in the wings
For someone to let me in
I'm the understudy
Memorizing lines
That'll never see the light
I'm just the understudy

I worship you up on your throne
Now your shadow becomes my home
Always watching, never chosen
See you in the light
Always watching, never chosen
Wish that I was blind

I have spent so many years
In the shadow of you
I'm desperate to be like you
Is this the story of my life?
To watch another with my lines?
There's nothing left I can do
Now there's nothing left to do

Nothing is all I'll ever be
This is my tragedy
I'm sick of living underneath
This is your eulogy

I have spent so many years
In the shadow of you
I'm desperate to be like you
Is this the story of my life?
To watch another with my lines?
There's nothing left I can do
Now there's nothing left to do

A knife in my hand for the headline
The perfect night to take the limelight

Fuck you, you make me sick
You can't come back
No, you can't come back
Fuck you, you make me sick
My final act