

What makes you think that what you will is always right?
Constantly controlling all in sight
There's a side that you don't see
Not taking no for an answer

Read between the lines
For your fallen angel
Take this message home and fly
Shackled down cuz it really don't matter

Where do you get off thinking you're high and mighty and superior?
You walk all over all that I hold dear
And it's a shame how long I've endured it.

Here at the end now that I could never trust again
It doesn't seem right with you and everywhere I've been

Who would've thought your walls are falling of all things?
That outfit you were born in doesn't hide your wings.

But go on and fly
Fly away from me.