First breath you taste when you wake up tomorrow Will taste worse than it ever has before I was hoping you were staying around Then I came to as soon as you Closed the door behind you

I don't care anymore
Crazy how things change
I'm not who I was before
But I kept the name
Of an exhausted insomniac
Who finally worried herself to sleep
I'm too tired to react
To all of the promises you didn't keep

Take a look at the sky when you wake up tomorrow And tell me if you see anything Looked up once or twice this week and it was empty I put a lightbulb outside the window To make it look like the sun was shining

But it don't shine here anymore Hasn't in these parts for a while Nobody goes outdoors Not even to play with their inner child Everyone is already scared I'm gonna make them jump, cry, wail, and scream Nobody came prepared They were distracted by what they believe What they believe means nothing to me Anyone can write books for a living To me it's all a scheme To get everyone to see one vision I may be a jackass if I say so myself I will make it rain on your parade Sitting in the corner rocking back and forth Telling myself not to be afraid