

All along the fields  
Faith has kicked me in my head  
I'm sifting through the shadows  
Of a dead man still awake

I'm a piece of shit  
Wrapped up in a kiss  
I can feel your pain  
Sweet like suffering

Are you scared of creatures in the night?  
Do you care for anything in life? (Life)  
Do you cringe at being all alone?  
Would you stick that poison straight into your bones?

I'm a piece of shit  
Wrapped up in a kiss  
I can feel your pain  
Sweet like suffering

And I don't know why  
It hurts to be alive  
I'm a strong, silent type  
Screaming inside

Uh, ok