

I'll give you just a little of what you need  
And then I take a little and now it seems  
That everything is a lie and yet they try  
To force it back up on you; what will  
you do?  
You think you're tougher than this -  
you'll be dismissed  
You think it's easy for me to beleive  
That every word has been said and  
left for dead  
My pride is bigger than that - remains  
intact.  
Now I take this  
And I could care less  
About your distress  
I lie in the bed that I have made.  
And now I'm coming for you -  
what will you do?  
This time I prove it to you -  
follow through  
And there is nowhere to hide that you  
will find  
This is the end of the line and it's you I  
find.  
Now I take this  
And I could care less  
About your distress  
I lie in the bed that I have made.