You're a book, you're a photograph
You're a clock on the wall, or a knick-knack haiku
You're the voice of a guilty man
Who doesn't call your name,
Until he needs to be lied to!
Call me vicious, cast your stones on me!
You're the death of a million men
You're the face we defend with a patient virtue
You're the judge of when the life should end
And when the war begins he's such a perfect statue!
You wear your necklace like you wear your news
You feel your comfort, anywhere you choose!
I'm not like you!

I'm alone, I'm not lonely, I can't let you in!
I feel like choking then holding
You're breaking the skin
This isn't hope that I'm holding, your love you can give
Not lonely, I've chosen to bleed here again and again!

Now I wake up to the sun of the morning I feel infection
I shout to the absent heartbeat
Too late to question!
Will you surrender, or will you love?
I like the way blur your vision
I feel your passion!
Never give up until the path your living
Finds your intention!
You call me evil, cause I'm not like you
You feel your comfort anyway you choose
I'm not like you!

I'm alone, I'm not lonely, I can't let you in!
I feel like choking then holding
You're breaking the skin
This isn't hope that I'm holding, your love you can give
Not lonely I've chosen to bleed here again and again!

One man binds the life But someone controls the night They die!

I'm alone, I'm not lonely, I can't let you in!
I feel like choking then holding
You're breaking the skin
This isn't hope that I'm holding, your love you can give
Not lonely I've chosen to bleed here again and again!