Well I swear to God we've been down this road before
The guilt's no good, and it only shames us more
And the truths that we all try to hide, are so much clearer whe
n its not our lives
When we don't face the blame

Won't you believe (get on you knees) Believe (have faith) In this lie with us all?

Now my body's on the floor and I am calling I'm calling out to you...can you hear me now??

It's not rebellion when you're selling out to an out of fashion salesman

Our promising lives, are full of empty promises Temptation's falling and calling you home again Well I'm sorry, if we've let you down

Won't you believe (get on you knees) Believe (have faith) In this lie with us all?

Now my body's on the floor and I am calling I'm calling out to you...can you hear me now?? Now my body's on the floor and I am crawling I'm crawling out to you...can you hear me now???

What's wrong, what's wrong, what's wrong What's wrong, what's wrong, what's wrong What's wrong, what's wrong

Now my body's on the floor and I am calling I'm calling out to you... (CAN YOU HEAR ME NOW)

Now my body's on the floor and I am calling Now my body's on the floor and I am crawling Now my body's on the floor and I am calling Well I am calling out to you...