Take this silence out of my head Just open me up and make it dead...

I am not as strong as I wanna be
I need the freedom, belief
Can the heavens help me now?
This is not the life that I wanna lead
I need the peace of the free
Can you hear me asking...

Did it really have to be me after all? Did it really have to be me after all?

All eight guns have gone to six It's your disease I thank for this...

I am not as strong as I wanna be
I need the freedom, belief
Can the heavens help me now?
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Can you hear me asking...

Did it really have to be me after all? Did it really have to be me after all?

These are the signs of the coming waves of sound... And they will guide us through everything they've found... If we stay and listen all their words can tear us down... These are the signs of the coming waves of sound...

Did it really have to be me after all? Did it really have to be me after all? Did it really have to be me after all? Did it really have to be me after all?