

All the feeling  
Leaving you  
Till you left alone inside a hollow shell  
Twice repeated  
Me then you  
Till your left alone not knowing who to blame  
But I, I see the handle to the hilt  
You know I'm always pulling  
But they, they won't stop  
They won't stop pushing  
I remember  
Feeling guilty  
Was it something I did?  
Or was it what I said?

It's not you, it's not me  
The situations telling us to be  
Not you, not me  
It's what the world has left us to be