

In these corners like cocoons
Lined with respiring relics
I study phonetics
Subtleties of facial expressions
Were we happy here?
How will it end?
Without a song a man ain't got a friend
And the road don't bend

I am governed by your image
It instills in me
A fraud, a greed, an inability
To remain happy, to be content
'Cause there's nobody else I'd rather torment
I want you to do all the things
That I couldn't do
To laugh with the depth of your stomach
Like you used to

Can't you see you're growing older too?
And time has caught up with you
Can't you see I'm growing older too?
But I'm not the same as you

I tried to don that heavenly white and I
Try to dispel the calling of Hyde by night
I feel the summon
Insidious and negligent
It sullies a man
Like I've never been enough as I am

I've loathed people that have loved themselves
I can't be happy if I can't be myself
Paranoia controls me
Will you set me free?
Am I enough as I am?

Can't you see you're growing older too?
And time has caught up with you
Can't you see I'm growing older too?
But I'm not the same as you

And please
Don't say you love me
Don't say you're sorry
I know better than to believe you
And I deserve no better
Keep running faster
You're almost free
Believe me

Can't you see you're growing older too?
And time has caught up with you
Can't you see I'm growing older too?
But I'm not the same as you