

What's to bow for
Spilling your heart on the floor
Wasting yours and my precious time
Peace of mind for peace of mind

After the curtain falls
Mind rings empty on the paper church walls
The little quiet that I know
Become a storm
Become a storm

Sadly what I've said and what I've done
Is nothing in comparison
To what I need as a man
To feel it's worth to do it again
To feel it's worth to do it again
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