We were the weirdos hanging out in Prospect Park
We were the weirdos making out at a graveyard
And maybe I'm not still exactly who I was
But pretty close 'cause red is always in the blood

Build all of me so I won't fall to pieces
Build all of me so I won't fall so I won't

And maybe I don't fit the mold 'cause I'm hand done And maybe I never cared if I lost or won And yeah I said I'm not exactly who I was But pretty close 'cause red is always in the blood

Build all of me so I won't fall to pieces
Build all of me so I won't fall so I won't
Build all of me so I won't fall to pieces
Build all of me so I won't fall so I won't fall

Don't worry I was not confused I never wanted to be rescued Don't worry I was not confused

Build all of me so I won't fall to pieces
Build all of me so I won't fall so I won't fall
Build all of me so I won't fall to pieces
Build all of me so I won't fall so I won't fall