Would you tell me please
what happened to me
I know I was there
but I have no memory
would you give me a picture
would you give me a trigger word
would you tell me where was I
when the color-me-in sky came down

This is not my fault this is not my fault this is not my fault for this one I need mercy

This is not mine
these thoughts that blind me
this unfounded fear
this constantly seeking escape
alone, restless and yearning
I feel like I have felt before
when I drank away all of my problems
until I drank myself on the floor

This is not my fault this is not my fault this is not my fault for this, I need mercy

And I know that I am not healthy yeah, but who really is at least I am trying something at least I am willing to give in I know that this is a never ending process this growing up thing yeah but, sometimes, life on life's terms means that I do not get to win

This is not my fault for this one, I need mercy give me mercy mercy