As life goes down its twisted path
Some things never change
The story's been so overplayed for me
What now to think
It's strange to hear you say
A comfort known too well, it's not good bye, it's just a phrase

Give me reason, give me something to Something to keep from burning out Keep holding on to expectations gone bad Riding on this fence of disbelief Stop saying "I"

The long and short of it - lost without translation
That you've used to cover up
Whenever it's too cold outside
It died just like the scene
An uphill battle fought without the wars and broken dreams

If it's reason, give me something to Something to keep from burning out Keep holding on to expectations gone bad Riding on this fence of disbelief Stop saying "I"

We take a long road back and
We find it all there, we find it all there
In a room where you can hear unsteady tapping from an old man,
He's coming home and, he still tries to sing
No one ever understands his songs...

If it's reason, give me something to Something to keep from burning out Keep holding on to expectations gone bad Riding on this fence of disbelief Stop saying "I"

(Stop saying "I")
Don't you want to
I think you need too
I don't want to
I'll never need to
Ever stop to wonder who am I
Stop saying "I"