

Scanning the room
I search for faces with some attachment
But there's nothing in these soulless eyes
That keeps dancing with the masses

There's nothing for you here
There's nothing for you here

But I'll never be down
Breaking down my walls
I can't know for sure
I don't know at all
If it can even be saved

There's nothing for you here
Could I make myself more clear

But I'll never be down
Breaking down my walls
I can't know for sure
I don't know at all
If it can even be saved
Down
Breaking down my walls
I can't know for sure
I don't know at all
If it can even be saved

Burn myself alive
Bring me to the grave
Burn myself alive
Bring me to the grave
I have abandoned all hope in people like you

My body is a firing range
Take your aim and take its place
My body is a firing range
Ripped apart by the people who care