I was concerned and I knew I stood firm So much that I learned, you were green Needed self esteem but I was too firm Then ego crept right up on me And misdirected me From the real wealth I wanted to possess Now I'm walking 2 steps back A little less attack Please let me confess All I know is I know so little And that I know I know so well But I think if I could walk that middle I'd wipe the slate And try to start all over again Infatuation, renunciation, just intoxication Austerity without humility, one source of ruination And yes, there grew sincerity but what I didn't see Was something growing right by it's side Standing with a righteous twist Getting people pissed I was riddled with pride Maybe I was wrong Maybe I came on too strong And I know how I treated you But I couldn't see, so forgive me For thinking I was better than you I need a mirror to see what you can see We better get mirrors or we'll never know our real identity And it hurts so much to look right at yourself Yeah, it hurts the most, please let me confess