We are not young enough to know
How to sit and say nothing like we would
And you are too tired to control
How you look like you feel, like you should

And you think I don't notice
The way that you were
And act like you don't feel it
The way that you were
And you barely believe it
The way that you were

And I am so ready
To tear that knife from what once
Would have been dead fingers
Lying blue against the floor
And you will no longer
Stand between collapsing walls
Wearing a smile
Like you can't bear it anymore

Come on, tear off the bandage
The way that you were
And with pain as your language
The way that you were
Will you show me the damage?
The way that you were
No, oh

Well, how much did they hurt you?
The way that you were
And how much did they break you?
The way that you were
And how far did they take you?
The way that you were

You will never be the same No, never, ah
You will never be the same No, never, ah
You will never be the same No, never, ah
Ah, ah, no, ah, ah