I think I used to pray
I thought it would save me from my hell
But what they never say
Nobody's God ever saves you from yourself

And all my faults
Are all my fault
And I just want
To feel it all

Feel it all Feel it all

How can I face what's under the surface When nothing is working?
How can I break away from the burden?
This cycle of hurting

I'm still waiting to change
I'm still waiting to wake up as someone else
At the end of the day
I'm too stubborn to get any help

And all my faults
Are all my fault
And I just want
To feel it all

How can I face what's under the surface When nothing is working?
How can I break away from the burden?
This cycle of hurting

How can I face what's under the surface When nothing is working?
How can I break away from the burden?
This cycle of hurting
Away from the burden
This cycle of hurting

Cycle of hurting