

another awkward moment passes  
catering to questions asked by you  
i do believe i've told you what you want to hear  
it's so easy to recite  
the lines and lies i've memorized  
from this pedestal pushed through the sky  
i'm laughing in your face

i hate who i am  
and all that i've become

so many sleepless nights have found me  
wandering comfortless streets  
in search of peace, any release  
from who i'm have become  
and i'm sure you don't want to know  
that i hate the role  
i'm old and cold  
an ugly sore a gaping hole  
God have mercy on my soul

well, i guess i've disappointed you  
what did you expect?  
the hero is a wretch  
a devil in the flesh  
are you disenchanted by the idols humanness?  
do you still think we connect?  
maybe more than you'll admit