

Take the pictures off the wall
Erase the thoughts,
Forget them all
The choice is yours to save yourself
Or in the hands of someone else

Oohhhh (4x)
Broken thoughts and alibis
Conscience disappears in time
Voices are all that I can show
And all that I have is a soul

Ohhhhhh (4x)

Yeeeeaaah!

Guess I don't have to feel,
Your deadbeat offering,
With a foot in the gutter,
And the other in the grave.
You've cursed your silver spoon so black
To die.

Well, what can I say?
I guess it's obvious you would end up this way,
When you live amongst the dead
The best of luck
As the one and only: Resident Scumfuck
A victim or just a tragedy?

I hear you talk,
But I don't hear you speak.
You don't make sense,
Your mind is incomplete.
I can't believe all the things that you say,
You just can't get enough.
We'll all be waiting in just for the day,
Guess your time is up!

Well, what can I say?
I guess it's obvious you would end up this way,
When you live amongst the dead
The best of luck
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All that I need,
Is time for me to breathe.
Dream little dreams,
That only I believe.
Now that I see,
Beyond the light.
I'm gonna be,
I'll be alright.