

It's all inside my head. There's nothing left to give.  
There's nothing left to be except alone.

I am everything I have come to hate.  
Your words mean nothing when I'm too far gone.

This is intoxicating.  
All of the highs, all of the lights.  
I can't feel a thing.

Who am I suppose to be? I just want to know.  
Who am I suppose to be? I just want to know.

I'm a fake!  
I'm a fake!  
I am everything I hate!  
I am everything I hate!

There's nothing left to give.  
I've given everything, everything.  
And I'm trying to find my way home.  
I am trying to find my way back home.  
I am trying to find my way home.

How can I influence this world  
When it so easily influences me?  
How can I influence this world  
When it so easily influences me?  
I'm a fake!

My inconsistencies  
Have now taken over me.  
My insecurities  
They now defy me.

There's nothing left to give.  
I've given everything, everything.  
I'm trying to find my way home.  
I am trying to find my way back home.  
I am trying to find my way home.

Now's the time to take my life back!  
It's time to live out the truth!