You are far more likely
To be devoured than empowered
By your sense of romance

Oh, doleful girl
Alone in the world
Where did her true love go?
Well I'd like to know
This means everything to me
Hope someone will see
That those innocent days were a life ago

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Even the most gentle of folk Will snap when provoked I ain't scared no more I've said that before I sense it on your breath You're frozen in your depths Where did the good guys go? Well I'd like to know

Save your secrets for those who deserve it But like the rice pounded out by a rabbit I'm miles away from ever understanding Why I had to be more of a man then