

I tried, you know, just to tow the line: love all the neighbors
and live in the light
Sure I stumbled sometimes
Self-contained; a convenient lie
Every source of pain, every sting of pride had to come from the
outside

But you
You won't even fight me fair
Wait for the darkness catch me unaware
Yeah, you pull me close
Then you twist the knife

I don't wanna live with the kinds of trouble I keep finding myself in

Mirror to my left, and mirror to my right
A void stretching out on either side
Is it your face or mine?

Try to leave a mark
We carve our names
All cornered animals behave the same then get eaten alive

So that's it
I wash my hands, I cut my ties to the world and its vicious appetites
Yes I am ready to die
Yeah, I'm ready, I'm ready to die

I don't wanna live with the kinds of trouble I keep finding myself in
Something's gotta give when the water keeps on rising and the walls are closing in

How long can I keep this tired act together?
It's a short ambulance ride and then the waiting room forever
So tell me how do I make the right move now?
Prepare me for the moment when my mind goes out
I am trying hard to follow the sound

You won't even fight me fair
Wait for the darkness catch me unaware
Then you twist the knife