

you want to see me down
crawling on the ground
beggining for your help
to be the better man

you want to see me crawl
confused by lack of hope
you'll get the perfect chance
to prove your style and grace

Well what scares me the most is to lose all that hurts
And what drives me insane is the waste of your games
You got to let it go

you want me in your race
to stay behing your pace
the leader and the clown
I'll be the smiling one

you want to see me hurt
alone with your support
you need a chance just one
to be the better man

Well what scares me the most is to lose all that hurts
And what drives me insane is the waste of your games

Let it all go, let it all come