Is this what you wanted What you killed yourself to be And this is where you are now What you didn't want to see Crawling from the rubble Of the lives you pushed aside You didn't take the trouble To have them crucified It's wanting, it's needing It's strength is fuckin breathing Good god there's nothing I can do It's time to start feeding Can even taste the bleeding Good god there's nothing left to do Never close my eyes except to fall asleep Stumbling through lies piled six feet deep Steal a ticket and get on the ride again You never will give up and you will never give in Never close my eyes except to fall asleep Stumbling through lies piled six feet deep Faster and faster, the carousel drives Slicing to the bone, like razor sharp knives