All the casualties that I've left behind.

And I, and I hide them in the corners of my mind

All the memories, nothing I could sing.

I've learned so many things, but the bitterness remains.

I'm sick of drying everybody else's tears, with nobody to dry m ine.

Don't, don't forsake me.
Why do you break me everytime?
I'm asking you, don't, don't forsake me.
Why do you break me? Again and again.
I can't make it alone.

All the judges and all the disarray.

You keep on trying me, but you're only pushing me away.

I don't want you to go, but I can't tell you're here.

You're just another soul that I'm making disappear.

I'm sick of drying everybody else's tears, with nobody to dry m ine.

Don't, don't forsake me.
Why do you break me everytime?
I'm asking you, don't, don't forsake me.
Why must you break me again and again?
I can't make it alone.

I'm sick of drying everybody else's tears, with nobody to dry ${\tt m}$ ine.

Don't, don't forsake me.
Why do you break me everytime?
I'm asking you, don't, don't forsake me.
Why must you break me again and again?
I can't make it alone.
I can't make it alone.