

Fame is a lonely world.  
Success has it's enemies.  
Look where it's gotten us.  
Is this what we wanted.  
It has nothing for me.  
What can you offer a man.  
That has nothing to lose.  
I'm sick and tired of looking past the things you do.  
I'm sick of sugar-coating everything I say.  
Was it to good or evil that I sold my soul.  
This is over my head, over your head, over my head anyway.  
Life can truly begin.  
When you have nothing to lose.  
I have nothing to lose.  
I fear no death and no pain.  
I have nothing left to lose.  
I'm not scared of you.  
We will not be stopped.  
You will not silence me.  
We are the new torch runners.  
We cannot be stopped.