

Burning a hole in the back of my neck  
It will always come back to this  
For a second I looked away  
And it got the job done  
I say that I understand  
But I'm not sure that I do  
If I only could have those few minutes back...

We're the ones who made it happen  
I alone made it all come down  
The point of no return  
Is purifying

Retrospecting for all the wrong reasons  
Pointing fingers to numb out the pain  
Distorting the truth  
With a good dose of make-belief  
I will have to live with this  
For the rest of my life  
And that will take me to my grave

We're the ones who made it happen  
I alone made it all come down  
The point of no return  
It's purifying