

Too late,  
they hate,  
too late,  
they hate,  
you've jaded,  
they've faded,  
from your heart,  
they've ripped,  
all apart.  
our worlds collide,  
inside our souls collapsing,  
in their thoughtless ways,  
our hearts collide.

They're correcting.  
They correct my heart.  
They're rejecting.  
They reject our hearts.  
Now we're all stoned,  
they've ripped it all apart.  
Collapse, collide.

They're correcting.  
They correct my heart.  
They're rejecting,  
They reject our hearts.  
Now we're all stoned,  
they've ripped it all apart.  
Collapse, collide,  
our hearts collide.