

Hey, can I borrow your faith?  
I think mine's been misplaced.  
You found another addiction.  
And now you think you're saved.

And I don't want to hear what they are feeding to me.  
And I can't swallow what they are screaming to me.  
And I don't want to see where life is leading me.  
And I can't believe it.

There'll be zero-fact in what you say.  
Following beliefs of yesterday.  
I don't need the answer.  
And I don't need your remedy.  
You feed me beliefs,  
but I see an empty plate.  
I say your remedy's guilt  
for living everyday.

And I don't want to hear what they are feeding to me.  
And I can't swallow what they are screaming to me.  
And I don't want to know what fate is holding for me.  
And I can't believe it.

There'll be zero-fact in what you say.  
Following beliefs of yesterday.  
I don't need the answer.  
And I don't need your remedy.