

Peace is just a warm gun away,
It's deeper than where there's a will there's a way.

I won't grit my teeth and bare it
If my violence came in the form of a crown of thorns I'd wear it.

I am so afraid, my feet are on the ground
And I still haven't found a reason to pretend.

So sweep me under the rug, so no one's with me when I lose my head.

I feel hopeless when I just wish I could feel a little less.
I feel hopeless when I just wish I... wish I...