

Well I took a little ride
Through the pourin' rain
To think about the casualties of your extremes
'Cause what you said
Ain't what you do
You know you live by the words you choose

Was it him?
Was it me?
Were his lies easier than my truth to believe?

Well I took a little walk
Through the driving rain
To catch my breath from your self inflicted change
'Cause what you said
Ain't what you do
I feel this storm will soon blanket you

Was it him?
Was it me?
Were his lies easier than my truth to believe?

Was it him?
Was it me?
Were his lies easier than my truth to believe?

And the rain calms
Just like a bed of nails
'Cause the rain calms
Just like a summer in hell

Was it him?
Was it me?
Were his lies easier than my truth to believe