

Expose me for all that I am  
The man behind the masquerade  
I am my own false witness

Fact resides solely in the depths of my mind  
And will I ever really let it come to surface?  
You only see what I want you to see  
And you believe all that you're told

Serenity is a beautiful hoax, a liar  
I have the whole world convinced of my contentment  
No truth in this  
I've lost count of all the times I've made it home alive  
And wished I hadn't

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The man behind the masquerade  
I am my own false witness  
I'm left to conquer the mountains in my mind  
And I am my maker

Life is what's killing me  
I hate the fact that I'm just fine  
Forever seeking anything to take responsibility  
Life is what's killing me  
I hate the fact that I'm alive  
Forever searching for my scapegoat because  
I refuse to face reality

At least I can say I tried to cherish  
Every single day when I woke up and didn't want to die  
I'd work my hands to the bone  
Trying to stay suspended in those specific seconds  
But I know I'm just counting down the minutes  
Until I'm miserable again