

Nothing was wrong  
And the future looked better than it ever looked before  
So I thought  
The trouble was gone  
It felt as if a bond had been restored

It's over, he plead the fifth too long  
Deserving to walk the plank and fall  
No longer blind, the light hurts his eyes  
In hope that time, will help anaesthetize  
Annul the hurt, the shame, that's eating him alive  
He's praying more than friendship will survive  
OK so far I'm not impressed  
When does it get good  
And how much time is left  
No way, she can't end up with him  
Did the hero die, don't the good guys win

Don't the good guys win, don't they win  
Don't they win in the end?

No longer bound, it's freedom he defies  
In shock cause I've been hit between the eyes  
I guess it's fair  
I made the bed where I will lie  
There's got to be some way now  
I'm sure he'll find some way now  
The pain of losing you should fade in time