Something wicked but definite to-do You are not me a different point of view We hide wounds that never heal But your hurts just make you feel

One of the nine lives lost but yet you are in love With all the same old things
That I'm so tired of
One of the nine lives lost but still you're in the game What's shining through your armor
Is something no one can tame

Deep within your betrayed and lonely soul There's a plan to escape your tiny mold You twist the knife What you went through can't be dissolved in Just one life