

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