Faking the truth in their eyes
Smile but they really deride
Never give you shelter
Lady all alone, naked to the bone
Make you bleed and melt into tears
Down on your knees you will see
What you could be
Raise the power in your eyes
Make us rise to make us say

Down and alone - arrows fly
Breaking on my soul
Down and alone - arrows fly
I remember times
When arrows hit me causing pain
All alone I've found my soul
And now my soul is sane

The night has come down on the land I wanna reach out for her land But she takes another Lonesome in my room, staring at the moon Treated like a bother

Down on my knees I have seen What I can be
Raise the power in my eyes
Makes me rise to make me say

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(...isn't loneliness a good reason to become acquainted with yourself
?

And when you're down and out - aren't you compelled to face yourself? And - if you know yourself - can the arrows of the world outside hurt you anymore?...)