You win some, you lose some, a valuable lesson

Gonna take all I have, turn it up to eleven

You were out of my league and I cracked under pressure

So my first was my last was my only impression

If you open your eyes, would you have any questions?

Cause the birds eat the bees 'til they're nearing extinction

And I'm down on my knees waiting for your instructions

We all die on our own and you ain't no exception

I had the moon on a string and it got away
Yeah, it's gone again with my enemies
The hurts and the cuts are all valuable lessons
When you turn on yourself and you're picking your weapons
Oh, if I cut the string, would you float away
Or will you fall again like my enemies?
The hurts and the cuts are all valuable lessons
When you turn on yourself and you're picking your weapons

So I won't tell a soul because no one will listen
It's all under control and I don't need forgiving
Acting lost and in love was my greatest impression
Still you melt like the snow as I fake my confession
Now it's me who's alone with no sense of direction
And it's me who's a fool running scared of the message
Because the puppet don't choose from its favourite position
As I suffer the full self attack mechanism

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Drip drip drip drop drop
And the bitter tears and the bitter tears
And the bitter tears