Please don't come closer I can't stand your breath It's choking my throat And that scares me to death I've never been bad enough To deserve your kind of hate I'm counting seconds But my sadness just won't seem to fade All my life i've been the missing piece of no one All my life I've been the missing piece of no one That's why I'm cold and empty That's why I hate myself (Sometimes) All my life I tried to please my fake surrounding I really need to wake up Cause there's a lot at stake Please don't come closer I can't stand your breath It's wasting my soul And that scares me to death I've never been bad enough To deserve your kind of hate I'm counting heartbeats But my anger just won't seem to fade This is no call for help It's a collection of facts The only way to survive Is getting rid of you This is my answer to your question If you remember the good old days Keep them in mind cause they're over And they will never come back again All my life I've been the missing piece of no one That's why I'm cold and empty That's why I hate myself (Sometimes) All my life I tried to please my fake surrounding I really need to wake up Cause there's a lot at stake All my life I've been the missing piece of no one That's why I'm cold and empty That's why I hate myself

All my life I tried to please my fake surrounding

(Sometimes)

I really need to wake up Cause there's a lot at stake Cause there's a lot at stake