

The rage subsides between these two.
I see that you don't belong to me.
It seems to me the stage is falling through,
Onto you.

And if you let me go,
I'll be used, I'll be used.
And I won't let them ever become what you,
What you are.

It's happening again, only different now.
So much to say, so little time.
Whatever happens next is in your hands.
The only thing left to do is stay alive,
And if you promise that you'll help me I will do just that.

When it's over, it won't be the end.
If I see this through, we can stop and strand.
Go back,
Your never quite prepared, for this from the start,
We'll save this for later, just keep breathing.

All you have is a stage for everyone to know.
What's happened to you? What's happened to you?
I'm wearing thin,
My mind is failing me now, I know it's my own fault
For reasons I can't tell how, I don't need your criticism
You don't need to speak out loud.
I've got everything you need here, so shut your mouth!

When it's over, it won't be the end.
If I see this through, we can stop and strand.
Go back,
Your never quite prepared, for this from start
We'll save this for later, just keep breathing.

I can't, I really can't say much about you.