

Why don't you come and feed me?
Feed me all my memories,
And I'll wash it down with all your goodness,
Your goodness,
I guess I won,
But I just can't seem to change,
You lied to me, You lied to me,
You don't even know my name,
There is good in me and it's proud to love you,
I chose to be a dreamer,
But your reality seems sweeter,
To taste it would turn my whole life around and around,
I am containing what is real for something I cannot conceal.