

Where were the lovers and the fortune tellers when the chemicals  
inside your veins went to your head.  
And words unspoken, words unsaid they left you dead.  
I witness this going on and on, your problem is that you're never  
wrong.  
Well look at you and look what you've become.

On the streets left to bleed, all you wanted to be was a little  
less empty.  
Now you got what you want and it's not what you thought, you keep  
begging for mercy.

Sweet memory haunt me you taunt me till I'm pulling away.  
I'm biting the bullet, you better get out of my way.  
I witness this going on and on, your problem is that you're never  
wrong.  
Well look at you and look what you've become.

On the streets left to bleed all you wanted to be was someone that  
mattered.  
Now you beg and you plead and you steal and you cheat just to get  
what you wanted.  
So you crawl on your hands and your knees cause you know good things  
never come easy.  
Now you got what you want and it's not good enough, you keep begging  
for mercy.

And the stars keep falling, while the fires keep burning.  
And the heart's still yearning and the skin keeps crawling.

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