All these distant faded memories of everything I used to be are bringing me down, yeah-they're bringing me down,

And the leading cause of death I plead, is from my insecurity a nd it's bringing me down, yeah-it's bringing me down.

Down...

Yeah, hope is all I really need to wash my selfishness and gree d,

But theres no hope to be found, no I've looked all around And if this life that I've lead, only leads to tears in bed the n I wont hang around, no I wont hang around.

And now I've come to conclusions that I'm empty, and I thought, I still had everything in me...