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What are you doing to yourself?
What are you doing to yourself?
What would it take to make you tell?
What are you doing to yourself?
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Are you bent on breaking down just to see if you still hurt? Are you looking for yourself to know what you are worth? But you don't want to see the truth, you don't even want to try,

'Cause then you'd have to say goodbye.
But tell me truly are there any tears you've got left to cry?

What are you doing to yourself? What are you doing to yourself? You can't be fine inside that hell. What are you doing to yourself?

Now, everyone gets turned around at some point in their lives, Some for better, some for worse, we only tell in time. Are you running from a life you know you don't deserve? Or maybe you don't have the nerve? But tell me truly are there any lines that have not been blurre d?

Love will you come home?
You know that home is where the heart is.
Home is where your heart is.
Love if you come home, I will show you just what love is,
I will show you where your home is,
It's right here with me.

Now, don't pretend you never knew that you could break my heart \cdot

Don't you make excuses for the way that things still are. 'Cause if you really want to change you know what you gotta do, And that would tear your world in two.

Now, tell me truly will I ever mean that much to you?