

My moments of clarity would have broken you in two
The things I've seen would have ruined you
I'm scarred so deep
I'm sick with life
And if I was ever anything I was right
I look at your heart and there's nothing there
But my one and only problem is that I still care
I don't want to get old and forget what's right
Been stabbed in the back too many times in my life
I know what's mine and I know what's no
I know my boundries
I know when to stop
You're no better than me
You're just old
You're part of a system,
You're bought and sold
Hate you so bad that I'm seeing red
But I'll still be young and you'll just be dead
I look at your heart and there's nothing there
But my one and only problem is that I still care