

From the scrapes and bruises  
To the familiar abuses  
I'll kick and scream  
But it never changes anything

I could spill my guts out  
Wearing my best little girl pout  
I almost missed it  
But nobody said this was gonna be easy

This is not the man I hoped to be  
And I'm just trying to stop the bleeding  
I don't know how to word it  
I just started to deserve it  
And all my faces are alibis, and me  
I'm half the man I wanted to be

Most times it comes out wrong  
I don't know the words but I'll hum along  
There's nothing familiar here anymore  
To anyone or anything enough to feel alive

And I still taste that sickness  
And it makes me crazy without it at best  
But I'm in the same place I used to be  
But I'm trying harder not to be

So what am I and all my  
All my faces are alibis  
This is not the man I hoped to be  
And I'm just trying to stop the bleeding

I don't know how the words go  
I just started not to say no

Don't want it, don't get it  
I know you won't regret it  
Don't surface, don't surface  
And I feel so damn worthless

Another day is gone  
And all my faces are alibis and me  
I'm half the man I wanted to be