

There's a host of hurts we come across  
None of which alike  
From the air inside the birthing room  
To the darkness where we die  
Though I feel I'm just as strong as any man I know  
I'm not able  
I'm not able  
I'm not able  
On my own

Carry around the secrets  
Only heaven knows  
Crawl into our darkened rooms where only victims go  
Though I feel I'm strong enough to carry all this load  
I'm not able  
I'm not able  
I'm not able  
On my own

I'm not able  
I'm not able  
I'm not able  
On my own

I'm not able  
I'm not able  
I'm not able  
On my own

All my actions, false or true  
Selfish motives I will use  
We were born with knives in hand  
Trained to kill our fellow man  
If we're not better than the rest  
How will children do their best  
Find your patience, find your truth  
Love is all we have to lose

Cause I'm not able  
I'm not able  
I'm not able  
On my own