

Someday you'll pass with relief from the tossing sea of despair  
onto the solid ground of truth.

Nothing you can say will prove me a bastard.

I'm left with everything, still stray to question "why?"... "why?"... "why?", "why?", "why?"...

Our hands were on the same spear that drove into His side,  
and we're the ones that wound up paralyzed, paralyzed and loved  
.

Endlessly we drift inside your distractions and no one is safe.  
Nothing is safe from you... from you. Nothing you can say will  
prove me a bastard.

I'm left with everything, still stray to question "why?"... "why?"... "why?"...

Our hands were on the same spear that drove into His side, and  
we're the ones that wound up paralyzed, paralyzed and loved.

You're like a never-  
ending soap opera, and we're ready to find out who kills J.R.

We found a better way! We found a better way! We found a better  
way!

We found a better way!

We found a better way! We found a better way! Yeah...

We found a better way! We found a better way!