

I don't recognize my life  
Who is this soul so weak and paralyzed  
Cold claws raking up & down my spine  
I'm never alone, but I'm lonely all the time  
This is where it ends, within the empty dark  
I'll set myself aflame, resurrected  
By the spark...

I may be broken  
But I won't fall to pieces  
Lonesome & corrosive  
The weakness of your secrets  
I won't die like I've done many times before  
I'm gonna run  
Away from the wounds  
Of war...

When the moon casts shadows long across my wall  
I'll pretend they are my friends & I've known  
Them all along  
I'll sit and pretend I'm not waiting on your call  
When the phone finally rings  
My courage will dissolve  
And I will run to you  
I will run right back to you...