

Damn it all to hell  
I lost the map  
From last time that I took this trip  
And I forgot just where I fell  
And now I can just never tell  
Where it is I stand  
I lost myself from the first time that I took you in  
And you forgot how hard you fell  
And now you're just starting to sell your self short of the

Mistakes that I never wanted you to make  
You've become what they crave  
Wolves will eat your skin  
If you let them in  
You're a child in the corner  
So I'm setting up some borders  
To keep in my sanity  
I'm escaping from your fantasy

Here I go again  
I find me standing  
In the same place just where I began  
Never knowing up from down  
Only that I'll hit the ground  
Damn it wheres my head?  
I find me fast awake laying in my bed  
And even in my sleep  
I'm grinding at my teeth

So what's the point?  
So prove your point

Just like the current  
Of the ocean  
Pulling ourselves back and forth  
A compass that has no direction  
Never knowing what is north  
I need to be  
The remedy  
Before it's just too late  
I'm wondering  
If theres a cure  
And how much we'll have to take

I never wanted to be this lonely  
I never thought about what was at stake  
You never thought about molding yourself  
Now I'm left with my hands of clay