

Bless my holy soul I'm connected to a God,
Let's not talk about my addictions anymore,

I'd like to buy you all a lovely drink,
Because my money stinks,

Will you understand the position that I'm in,
Would I be the same if I hadn't made it big?

Here we go again, on a mission to the stars,
Make-up on my face, covers those unsightly scars,

I'd like to say you're always in my dreams,
But this ain't what it seems,

Will you understand the position that I hold,
Will it feel the same, if I'm gonna lose control?
Lose control

(Will you understand, will you understand?)

We don't talk about your afflictions anymore,
Notice on my face, "there's a place, there's a place"

Will you understand the position that I hold,
Will I feel the same, if I'm gonna lose control?
Will you understand?
Can you understand?
Will they understand?
Will they understand?