

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

I'd like to by 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 your 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?