

What if there's no one who I would put up with. What if
there's no one who'd put up with me.
What if I'm destined to always remain alone.
What if this question's as selfish as it seems.
And I scream to myself like a thunder clapping cloud.
And it rains in my heart until my goddess built an ark.
And she fills it with all the animals that she can
possibly find.
Still she's bleeding, still she's bleeding inside.
What if there's no one who recognizes
Me in their mirror, me in their past, in their glass.
What if I'm destined to only see myself
In my own reflection, instead of loves eyelash.
And I scream to myself like a thunder clapping cloud.
And it rains in my heart until my goddess built an ark.
And she fills it with all the animals that she can
possibly find.
Still she's bleeding, still she's bleeding inside.
Still she's bleeding inside, so much bleeding inside.
Oh, bleeding inside, still she's..
What if there's no one who I would put up with.
What if there's no one who'd put up with me.
What if I'm destined to always remain alone.
What if this question's as stupid as it seems.
And I scream to myself like a thunder clapping cloud.
And it rains in my heart until my goddess built an ark.
And she fills it with all the animals that she can
possibly find.
Still she's bleeding, still she's bleeding inside.