Is it because you know my name?
Or is it because you saw my face on the cover?
Either way it's all the same,
It's like talking to a friend who's trying to be your lover

Underneath it all
I know it's not your fault
That you don't understand
I blame myself

How could you know what it feels like to fight the hounds of he 11?

You think you know me so well.

How could you know what it feels like to be outside yourself? You think you know me so well.

I just want you to realize I blame, I blame myself

I blame myself for my reputation