Could you help me try to understand How all of this can make you a man? Sleepless nights, nightmares that always hold you tight A worm inside that seems to never die So now, could you tell me why You love the world with body and soul? So now, you're giving it all away But there is a hope to get you by - you're still waiting For another fix to get you by - you're still waiting For a feeling that won't fade so fast - you're still waiting For something to heal your inside When the fixation is over and you're finally laid to rest How will you be remembered Did you do your best? Still holding on to the futre, still holding on to the truth What did it mean to you Each night, holding something new? There is a hope to get you by There is a cure for your insides There is a hope to make you new There is a father who loves you...