

Until the pages of this book are filled with emptiness  
I'm still suspended by a thread  
Expecting nothing less  
I feel my kindred little ways  
I know how my story ends

Like me...  
It's not your gift to choose  
I know you're going to lose  
Like me...  
This futile circumstance  
You never had a chance  
Like me...

I'm here walking in a city that is red again  
I'm here living with the dead again  
Knowing why I'm here again

Like me...  
Oh, it's not your gift to choose  
I know you're going to lose  
Like me...  
Oh, this futile circumstance  
You never had a chance  
Like me...

Like me...  
Like me...  
Like me...

I can stay here forever!  
The hell [?], remember  
I see myself with desperation  
This silent night of realization

I fall...  
I fall...

Like me...  
Oh, it's not your gift to choose  
I know you're going to lose  
Like me...  
Oh, this futile circumstance  
You never had a chance  
Like me...