

If I lose all respect for you
Can I still call you friend?
Why expose myself to disappointment
Over and over again?
The cycle has to end

Can someone give me shelter
From the pouring rain?
If the water washed your lies away,
Maybe I could trust you again
If anything remained

I'm tired of masking anger,
With humor and diplomacy,
I want to scream out all the fucked up things
We both know about you
Embrace the honesty

I'm sick of the pain,
Give me one good reason,
To believe that you'll change

I wonder how we got this far,
After all these years,
I still don't know who you are.
Like a dream I've fallen down,
I need to wake up,
Before I hit the ground

If the water washed you away,
Could I be myself again?
If the water washed you away,
Could I be myself again?
If the water washed you away,
Could I be myself again?