

Take me. Man of lust, dust to dust.
Won't you breathe life in my lungs?
Change me. Heart of stone, all alone.
Take this shell of a man I've become.

I've burnt out. I've dried out.
I've changed into somebody
I've burnt out. I've dried out.
I've changed into somebody
I don't want to be.

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Change me. Heart of stone, all alone.
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I know I'm sick and I'm glad to admit...
That I don't want to burn every bridge you've built.
And deep inside, a wandering eye consumes.

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