Lost sense of direction: nobody knows my name Confidence: correction I don't know how to play that game A straight line is quicker A straight line would make me fast I've burned my nose enough to know that straight lines never last Swallow your soul And drink from this life As you choke on your pride We all look elsewhere We all look elsewhere It's safer inside doors, nobody has to flee A broken vessel passed the rocks and out to sea Waiting, wanting, mad with purpose Now we come to talk to one who knows the answer to how Swallow your soul And drink from this life As you choke on your pride Don't waste your time if you've got it The tides are turning now You are not alone They gave you their worst and you bought it The lie has been exposed You are not alone Like winter that comes quick in early September The rain clouds that washed me are what I remember The stones that I threw piled high like a mountain Which I had to climb before I reached the fountain If life is a riddle then riddle me this The blood tasted sweet as it passed by my lips Don't, don't waste your time Don't, don't waste your time Don't waste your time Don't waste your time if you've got it The tides are turning now You are not alone Liar, liar They gave you their worst and you bought it The lie has been exposed You are not alone