

Have you heard the word on the street you've been walking down?  
It says "Save yourself, my friend."  
Write this world an avenue & help yourself free of this sin.  
I'll be awaiting your ears.

I don't want to love you anymore.

Have you learned from the herd that you've gone and mingled with?  
That help will not come around.  
Bite yourself with hope to break the skin & bone that keep you here.  
This is my world as I see fit and you will not live.

I don't want to love you anymore.

Here they come, my dear.  
Last chance piggy there's nobody in here.  
Here they come, my dear.  
When the worst comes a knockin' then you better stand clear.