

Home is no sense of comfort
I'll stray to the forest and build up a tree fort
Out of the sticks that you've gave me
By the river when I was young
Self-respect, is such a strong word
And I can't comprehend
How many times I have tried it
How many times I have lost it
I don't dare ask for closure
Well I guess I can't tell anyone anything anymore

This passion is tough to compare
With the courage of a polar bear
And my body is nothing less
Then a fortress of lions
Looks like the ventriloquist
Well he lacks his oxygen
I hate to say this but it makes me happy that it makes you sad

Honesty all pays off with open minds
Honesty all pays off with open hearts

I had a pet wolf until I needed a coat
"Well you gotta do what you gotta do!"
It is what it is
Well I had a pet wolf until I needed a coat
"You gotta do what you gotta do!"
It is what it is

I came with confidence
And I left with emptiness
Well I came with confidence
And I left with emptiness

Well I came with confidence
And I left with emptiness
Well I came with confidence
And I left with emptiness