

It seems to be so obvious  
That you know what I don't  
Take me through this emptiness  
Where you can build a home  
Bleach the imperfections  
Plating them in gold  
Make that big connection  
Filling in the mold  
Where would we be without you  
To show us what to see  
Such a great example of  
What it ought to be  
Free indeed  
We know you are  
Free in deep  
You can't hide the scar  
So it has to be this way  
Shows exactly who you are  
Thought you'd make it  
Thought you'd take it  
On your way  
Look around sometime  
Suffer me  
Suffer me  
It has to be  
What a waste of time  
Sympathy  
Is leaving me  
So it has to be this way  
Shows exactly who you are  
Given away  
Pushing the gray to start  
Told it has to be this way  
So it has to be this way  
So what