You make to much of the way I am Like my heads in another land Break my back on a second chance Saying I don't wanna make it last

Won't distance you Don't resistance too The track I distant you

My getting hungry doesn't need to end Thinking I do something underhand Another life couldn't live without Will I ever keep you satisfied

Won't distance you Don't want resistance too The track I distant you

Destroy... distance. Destroys...
All this... connected to me...
me...
me!...

Won't distance you Don't want resistance too The track I distant you

You make to much of the way I am Like my heads in another land Too much talking about the past Now you seem to understand...