

I asked myself was I content,  
with the world that I once cherished?  
Did it bring me to this darkened place  
to contemplate my perfect future?  
I will not stand nor utter words against this tide of hate.  
Losing sight of what and who I was again

I'm so sorry if these seething words I say  
Impress on you  
That I've become the anathema of my soul

I can't say that you're losing me  
I always tried to keep myself tied to this world,  
But I know where this is leading me  
Please  
No tears  
No sympathy

I can't say that you're losing me  
But I must be that which I am  
Though I know where this could take me  
No tears  
No sympathy

Gracefully  
Respectfully  
Facing conflict deep inside myself  
But here confined  
Losing control of what I could not change

Gracefully  
Respectfully  
I ask you "Please don't worry,"  
Not for me  
Don't turn your back  
Don't turn away

I can't say that you're losing me  
I always tried to keep myself tied to this world  
But I know where this is leading  
Please  
No tears  
No sympathy

I can't say that you're losing me  
But I must be that which I am  
Though I know where this could take me  
No tears  
No sympathy

No tears for me, no sympathy  
No tears for me, no sympathy