Your momma's drunk You sister went insane You been trying to keep from getting sick Standing in the pouring rain

No one told you
That it would be this hard
And that it'd hurt so bad inside
Cause no one ever
Really gets to know
We're all on the same dark ride
But when the ending comes
Will you choose to live
Or will you choose to die?

The girl you love
You've tried to tell her that
That you love her so
But if she's supposed
To love you back
She doesn't seem to know
Just to be fair
It should be stated that
It's not always this way
Once in a while
From behind your back
You can hear somebody say

"No one told you
That I am really here
But I have been all along
And I know your sky
Is far from clear
And that it has been far too long
But when the ending comes
"I already did, so you don't have to die."