

Whatever life holds in store for me,  
I will never forget these words  
With great power comes great responsibility  
This is my gift, my curse  
My story is not for the faint of heart  
an entire life built in tragedy.  
And if was all my fault.  
Some say they don't want to own it  
People like me.  
we don't get a choice.  
Take what's thrown at you head on. Head on!  
My story is not for the faint of heart  
an entire life built on tragedy.  
This means everything.  
The love, the horror and all in between  
This means everything.  
The love, the horror and all in between  
Whatever life holds in store for me,  
I will never forget these words:  
With great power comes great responsibility  
This is my gift, my curse  
Courageous, self sacrificing  
I believe there's a hero in all of us, that keeps us honest, gives us strength,  
makes us noble, and allows us to die with pride  
My story is not for the faint of heart  
an entire lie built on tragedy  
I must answer my calling  
It is what's expected of me