I don't understand the fucked up shit we do and i won't pretend that it's ok and look the other way i'll never know i'll never know what it means to be you so many talkin shit will we ever get a clue i want to breakdown but don't know if i can i need to break down but don't know if i can try to re-write history the lines got drawn long ago the greatest mystery why have we not destroyed ourselves never know i'll never know can't crawl inside your mind wil we ever embrace the thought we have so little time. I want to break down but don't know if i can i need to b reak down but don't know if i can