

I am missing now a piece of my soul.  
I am carrying a heart full of holes.  
I am yearning to be like you are  
Pure'n whole – without the Scar.

I was playing with the fire of my day.  
I was told it was just a children's play.  
I was trying to stay like I was,  
Even though I'd missed the bus.

N' now the road is ever darkening,  
Like I was sinking to the sea,  
N' why on earth was I ever thinking  
I'd have it all, and have it free

N' now the road is ever darkening,  
Like are the depths of twisted mind.  
Down 'n down it just keeps spinning,  
And she was never left behind.