

Spent a lifetime carrying around this guilt and this shame,  
And now I feel nothing.  
I've been tossing and turning, layin' awake,  
Was it all for nothing?

They always tell you to strive for change,  
That the person to be, is always far away,  
That one day you'll feel some great escape,  
But now I don't know what to say.

I've been carrying around all these twisted dreams,  
And now I don't feel anything.  
I've been carrying around so much fear and hate,  
But now I just feel nothing.

Is it one thing to love, and one thing to accept?  
I've wanted nothing more than control all these years,  
And now the one moment that I've been waiting for appears,  
And I feel nothing.

They always tell you to fly away,  
To spread your wings, to make it big,  
To go out and be somebody great,  
By the word of someone else.

And what irony, now that it's time to leave,  
I don't want to stay, but there's just no release,  
I can't find emotion, but I have my peace.  
Just still, cold, unmoving.

I've been carrying around all these worries and plans,  
Plans for a future that I never had.  
And now that it's all over, what's left to add?  
I've got nothing to say.