Well i'm trying and i'm trying and i can't get through to you i know i haven't been around but who the fuck are you? first you're telling stories and then you're telling lies and i 'll be lonely its not the first time ever going round and round in my head i listen to the words and thin gs that you said and i believe this to be the fall of Rome set yourself up just to be knocked down and i'm walking the same old streets of this fucking town... its a lack of passion that's burning me up deep inside my spine and i'll be lonely its not the first time ever its burning me up deep inside my spine.