I know I'm blessed with what I've got To dare complain, no I shall not But hope and heart once lived in me Broken by this crazy thing

What'll this, what'll this mean? What'll this, what'll this mean? When I look back on the scene What'll this, what'll this mean?

Silence broken by a blast How will this look in the past? It's hard to know what things will mean When you're living in the scene

What'll this, what'll this mean? What'll this, what'll this mean? When I look back on the scene What'll this, what'll this mean?

Crying on the inside, smiling on the outisde Dying on the inside, laughing on the outside Frightened on the inside, trying but I can't hide Fighting on the inside, lying on the outside

What'll this, what'll this mean? What'll this, what'll this mean? When I look back on the scene What'll this, what'll this mean?