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You say that I'm changed
But you have no idea
The things that I've seen
Or the blood I've had to spill
I want more than what is underneath me
I want more so I keep on reaching
I want more than what is underneath me
I want more so I keep on reaching
What I've become
Is eating me inside
I want more
Than a confessional of lies
As the years go by
The pendulum swings on
And If I'm [gonna] a stay alive
Then tomorrow I'll be gone
On and on and on it goes
On and on and on it goes (What I've become)
On and on and on it goes (Is eating me inside)
On and on and on it goes (I want more)
On and on and on it goes (Than a confessional of lies)
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Confessional of lies