

Let's take a moment, if you will, for me  
Give me a moment, just one moment to breathe

If every step I've made was made with the burning hope  
That one day I would wake up just to know who I am  
A cotton welcome mat  
A pushover and a diplomat  
A girl, not a woman bred for futures passed

I'm more to you than you are to me  
Start to learn your place before I leave  
But if I'm more to you than you are to me  
Why can't "I" be easier to say when you mean nothing?

If every step I've made was made with the dying hope  
That one day I would wake up just to know that I am  
I'm not your welcome mat  
Nor your slut or punching bag  
A girl, not a woman whose only future's past

I loved you through the crimes  
I led you through the darkest times  
I held you in my god forsaken arms!

If you told me it could possibly be like this  
(I won't stand for this!)  
I would have packed my bag and ran  
No matter how lonely or how at fault I was or am  
(I won't stand for this!)  
I would have packed my bag and ran  
I...

But then I found myself a way  
To move my mind to another world  
The simple life on Venus  
Whilst my body lurks this lonely place  
I'll live to see a longer day on my yellow sunshine  
A year will never seem as long  
As the bodies above sing their song