

I pick up this bag again  
it's filled full of old news  
negatives I put away  
in my darkest room  
it's all so familiar  
everything I fear is here  
the distance between you and me  
re-appears  
I won't relive yesterday  
at this point I'm through  
with the pain that I had to pay  
though the scars remain  
I refuse  
déjà vu  
I hung that coat on the wall  
it doesn't fit anymore  
the lining is frayed  
and the seams are torn  
I won't relive yesterday  
at this point I'm through  
with the pain that I had to pay  
though the scars remain  
I refuse  
to die, inside, again  
I know what you're gonna say  
I've seen what you do  
I've been through this passion play  
I've learned  
every move  
I won't relive yesterday  
at this point I'm through  
with the pain that I had to pay  
though the scars remain  
I refuse  
déjà vu  
déjà vu