

Why don't you come and feed me?  
Feed me all my memories,  
And I'll wash it down with all your goodness,  
Your goodness,  
I guess I won,  
But I just can't seem to change,  
You lied to me, You lied to me,  
You don't even know my name,  
There is good in me and it's proud to love you,  
I chose to be a dreamer,  
But your reality seems sweeter,  
To taste it would turn my whole life around and around,  
I am containing what is real for something I cannot conceal.