So is it alright to let You take the floor I don't wanna sit on this throne anymore Finally found my home here at Your feet I lift my head and our eyes meet I expect You to look away and find somebody better suited But You keep on looking at me All the sudden I'm proud of the emptiness inside me Proud of the way You fill me up All the better if I'm at the end of myself The end of myself and I need You All the better if I don't know where I am Other than Your hands Your strength lies inside my weakness So I'll be weak, proudly I've been stuck in my reflection, knocking on the glass Thinking I'll find my own way, I can move past All the filth and mud stained on my skin Guess I'll work on myself, try it again And I expect You to be polite, wait outside while I clean up But you bust down the door to me

All the sudden I'm proud of the emptiness inside me Proud of the way You fill me up All the better if I'm at the end of myself The end of myself and I need You All the better if I don't know where I am Other than Your hands Your strength lies inside my weakness So I'll be weak, proudly You covered Yourself, You covered Yourself with me All my stains I cover myself, I cover myself with You You covered Yourself, You covered Yourself with me All my stains I cover myself, I cover myself with You (All the better) All the better if I'm at the end of myself The end of myself and I need you (All the better) All the better if I don't know where I am Other than Your hands (Other then Your hands) Your strength lies inside my weakness So I'll be weak, proudly (I'll be weak, proudly) I'll be weak, proudly