Look out!

Keeping to yourself life's getting old
This cold December night feels so alone
The bathtubs overflowing, as you dissolve into it
And write a letter to a broken home
You feel it sinking in, the water you breathe in

All these faces, see what you created They battle tears just to say, I'll miss your smile...

If you could get a second chance,
Then you'd take it
A chance you'd take to change the past,
And you'd change it
You'd tell your friends you needed help
To get through it
No blood, no tears, no loss tonight and you'll thank me

All these faces, see what you created
They battle tears just to say, I'll miss your smile

Yeah!

See what you've created, Nobody understands So if it came down to it, Could you ever do it?

You'd take it
And you'd take it
And get through it
You'd get through it
And you'd take it
And you'd change it
And you'd make me
And you'd thank me.