As I lie awake at night
And think of how I used to dream,
I remember how it felt
When I used to feel like me.
The world could never understand.
Perfection in a broken man.

You know it is a lot, What makes me tick, What I'm about.
You know it is a lot, My beating heart, My world of doubt.
What I'm about.

Did you ever think you saw
From the corner of your eye,
Something's there but then it's gone.
Like a shadow passing by.
My heart beats with a killer's rage.
The vision of a future age.

You know it is a lot, What makes me tick, What I'm about. You know it is a lot, My perfect life, My world of doubt.

You know me.
You made me.
Destroy me.
Create me.
Forsake me.
Degrade me.
Won't somebody save me?

You know it is a lot,
What makes me tick,
What I'm about.
You know it is a lot,
My beating heart,
My world of doubt.
What I'm about.
What I'm about.