Ooo - at the end of the story The boy goes down in flames Oh why - why should I worry? 'cause I know I can change

It's like a bad dream
I see you in her eyes
Everytime we touch a bit of me dies
I know it's all wrong
How did I become so mean?
Middle of the night
You come into my room
You get into my bed
You crawl into my bed
She's lying there asleep
So innocent and sweet
I know it's all wrong

So why do I do what I do?
I never meant to be cruel
How do I start a new down without you?
I wanna hear a new sound
I wanna play a new round

Ooo - at the end of the story The boy goes down in flames Oh why - why should I worry? 'cause I know I can change

You've taken over me
I want you but I plead
Guilty for the fact
she's caught up in between
Reality, the dream, the truth, the lie
The good and obscene
But the shame aims at me like a gun
I wish I could escape
but there's nowhere to run
And all these bitter lies
They can never be undone
Can't look her in the eyes

And I'll do anything to be there I want you out of my head