

I don't know what's growing on the inside  
But I do know how it looks from the outside  
Surprise...suffer  
Never before...until you dropped  
Arrogance has swept you off your feet  
As you celebrate the many ends you meet  
Surprise...suffer  
Never before...until you dropped to the ground  
In the mess you built for yourself  
You bury your fingers  
In the shards of what you once prided for  
Carry your need to feed  
Upon your shoulders  
Crack  
You can't support  
The weight of your mistakes  
Building walls in accolade of your wins  
You missed the world that lives beneath  
Your chin  
Never before  
Bury your fingers  
In the shards of what you once prided for  
Carry your need to feel  
Upon your shoulders  
Crack...you can't support  
The weight of your own mistakes