AFI, Three Reasons

Where were you? Say you were gone?
Well, ask me and I'll swear you were there all along.
Another place?
Another state?
At any rate,
I can't relate.
There's no two ways,
you're a disgrace.
Drown down your fear,
suffocate every spark of clarity.
Your weakness: sickens me, saddens me, strengthens me.
There's no way to free responsibility.
Who's to blame?
Who's in the wrong?
The truth from which you hide - it was you all along.
You were there, you didn't care,
and your heart and mind were self impaired.
Now, all that's left is our despair.