

Our Lady Peace, Lying Awake

I'm here to wear you out
I'm here to watch you hide
Nothing to figure out
I'm here to watch you die
Running away from the breast of
Your busy giant healing machine

Nobody left in line
Noone to make you shine
Hanging on to the backs of opinions
You're borrowed & betrayed

Lying awake
Don't ask why you should pay for this
A mother
Another
A shameless abusing
But this time we're saving you
I'm here to break you down
I'm here to bury time
Nothing to talk about
Nothing to change my mind