

Epic Hero, Making Me Love You

And I'm tired of the mainstream
And I feel like an outcast
And I don't fit inside your perfect beautiful routine
There's a ghost in my closet
Caffeine in my bloodstream
My tell-tale heart don't have a chance with you

You say what you say
But your mind's made up
You lead me on and you know it
I play all your games
But I know the score
And I hate you for making me love you

There's a word to describe this
Some might say that it's hopeless
And I can't help thinking you just hurt me out of boredom
I'm a pawn in your kingdom
Make your move, because I'm ready
I can feel you breathing, feel you turn inside my soul

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But your mind's made up
You lead me on and you know it
I play all your games
But I know the score
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There's a fine line between
Comedy and tragedy, suffering and ecstasy
The truth just keeps marching on
Grabbing hold of all of me
I'm strung for all the world to see