

Keith Caputo, Selfish

Destined to be everything
A wilderness of despair
I see a true heart in clumsiness
So are you fit to be scared?

I need to touch,
I'm the whore out of luck,
and I don't know what to say to you,
and I'm selfish with myself
Hope passes, hope looks,
can you cope, do you suffer, do you suffer,
and I'm selfish with myself
I'm selfish with myself
I'm selfish with myself

What comes around goes back round
I was rejected today
I came from nowhere, smell it in the air?
So can you live with yourself?

I need to touch, I'm the whore out of luck,
and I don't know what to say to you,
and I'm selfish
with myself
Hope passes, hope looks, can you cope,
do you suffer, do you suffer,
and I'm selfish with myself
I'm selfish with myself
I'm selfish with myself

Lights are out now
Shout it loud now
Memories they fade
I'm selfish with myself