

# The Juliana Theory, As It Stands

Everything I have in my head, it begins to fade away.  
I search for it and I long for it. Now I know it's gone.  
Everything has slipped away.

And I'm so overwhelmed. Everything that rests upon my shoulders fell.  
I would like to tell anyone who has depended on me for themselves,  
I'm sorry.

Everyone I've held in my arms, I believe I've pushed away.  
I would be there if I could be there, but as it stands I'm gone.  
Everyone has slipped away.

And don't be overwhelmed:  
Everyone that loved me more than I could tell, I'm sorry.  
There's a private hell for anyone who lives to only love themselves.

Everyone has slipped away.  
Everything has slipped away.