I couldn't talk for the longest time
About the deepest fear of mine
I'm haunted by this hurting spell
To see what I can never tell - it really hurts

Who am I - what can I say
I rather turn my eyes away
I hear my conscience speak out loud
You cannot change - you're way too proud

Don't let me down - I'm standing at the crossroads Don't let me down - I'm standing at the crossroads

You gotta know, I can read your mind And see that you're the kind Who's hiding pain, hiding his life Behind a wall, a wall of pride