

You're floating down a tunnel  
In a little wooden box  
You're scared and you're lonely  
And enveloped in fog  
You've been prised open  
And left here to die  
You should've trusted your instincts  
Because they don't tell lies

Something always goes wrong  
When things are going right  
You've swallowed your pride  
To quell the pain inside  
Someone captured your heart  
Like a thief in the night  
And squeezed all the juice out  
Until it ran dry

You've been read like an open book  
Page by page  
You'll never tell anyone  
Your inner thoughts again  
You were taken in by a heart of fool's gold  
Now you're drifting in circles  
In the depths of your soul

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