

I wish you would step back from that ledge, my friend.
You could cut ties with all the lies
 that you've been livin' in, and
If you do not want to see me again,
I will understand ... I will understand.

The angry boy, a bit too insane, icing over a secret pain,
 I know something's wrong,
You're the first to fight; you're way too loud.
You're the flash of light on a burial shroud.
 I know something's wrong ...
Well everyone I know has got a reason to say, put the past away.

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Well he's on the table and he's gone to code,
And I do not think anyone knows what they are doing here.
And your friends have left; you've been dismissed.
I never thought it would come to this, and I,
I want you to know,
Everyone's got to face down the demons,
Maybe today, we can put the past away ...

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 that you've been livin' in, and
If you do not want to see me again,
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