Twenty miles from anyone  
Set my sights on the setting sun  
Heaven talks but not to me  
Cause heaven knows that nothing good comes free  
Desolation tragedy  
Is there nothing good in me?  
I've let me down down down down  
  
Petty lies to everyone  
In the hopes that I could be someone  
Heaven talks but not to me  
And now I wonder if it's meant to be  
Desolation tragedy  
Is there nothing good in me?  
I've let me down down down down.  
  
But I'll take your word  
Cause after all you've never lied  
Oh not at all  
But look at me  
Oh what a mess  
I get caught up in the things that matter the least  
Oh let me have release  
I've let me down down down down