

There are some who believe that I owe them something
But they're wrong
I owe nothing to no one but myself
And there are some who say they created me
But only my parents will have that acclaim
I took it from there, I am to blame

Chorus:

Say goodbye to anonymity
I have to say goodbye to privacy
But most of all to innocence

My life is not a game that I play to entertain you
And if you can do it better
Then you're welcome to my fame
I'm not gonna waste my time
Correcting myths and rumors
You believe what you wanna believe

Chorus

I don't wanna say goodbye
I don't need a reason to cry
Kinda makes me wanna
Kinda makes me hafta

Stop and think about it
Do I want to?

Listen up
It always comes down to this

Some people have a snake at the base of their spine
That would suck out your life
That would take all your time
They're called feeders
They're not believers, but you must not fear it
They're takers

You know you better stop
Stop and think about it

Your innocence

I don't wanna say goodbye to innocence
I don't need a reason to cry, innocence

Hold on to your innocence
Hold on, hold on to innocence
Hold on

Stop and think about it
Say goodbye
Think about it