

Recoil, Stalker

I can make a perfect picture from a voice
Her serenity oozed into my ear
It didn't take long for her to know me
and I knew it felt good
Pick me up and use me
Pick me up and use me she was saying
You are nothing
You are nothing without me
You are nothing
You are nothing without me
If I am taken,
you think that you can live again
But you are nothing
You are nothing without me
You know I'm here for you,
right here for you
See I am the punished one
She, she took all the glory
She took everything,
everything I had to give
Sucking it out of me
But I am always gonna be here
because I am the punished one
She took everything,
She took all the glory,
everything I had to give
Sucking it out of me
You are nothing
You are nothing without me
You are nothing
You are nothing without me
If I am taken,
you think that you can live again
But you are nothing
You are nothing without me
Without me, you're nothing