

BUFFY : Every single night, the same arrangement
I go out and fight the fight
Still I always feel this strange estrangement
Nothing here is real, nothing here is right
I've been making show of trading blows
Just hoping no one knows
That I've been going through the motions
Walking through the part
Nothing seems to penetrate my heart
I was always brave and kind of righteous
Now I find I'm wavering
Crawl out of your grave
You find this fight just doesn't mean a thing
VAMPIRE : She ain't got that swing
BUFFY : Thanks for noticing
DEMON + VAMPIRE : She is pretty well with fiends from Hell
But lately we can tell
That she's just going through the motions (going through the motions)
Faking it somehow
DEMON : She's not even half the girl she - oww !
BUFFY : Will I stay this way forever ?
Sleepwalk through my life's endeavor ?
VICTIME : How can I repay ?
BUFFY : Whatever.
I don't wanna be
Going through the motions
Losing all my drive
I can't even see
If this is really me
And I just wanna be
Alive !