

Pick Up The Pieces

Crimpshrine

Look at you so scared to grow up - and you
Know that I'm scared too - but I know I've
Got to move on 'cuz I can't stay stagnant
Like you. So I'll try to pick up the pieces
And learn from mistakes in the past.
Aren't you sick of hiding from your future,
Living every day like it's your last?
And you say your life's fucked up, you've got
Nothing but bad luck - you're sick of crying
And sick of trying and you're ready to give up.
You see your problems all put together
Pointing at you like a gun. But things look
Better if you separate them and deal with
Them one by one...
If you want to quit, and quit forever, then
Get the pain over with fast. But if you
Want to play the game Don't play the game
Half-assed. Now that it's all in front of
You, you're still just looking down. Why don't
You get your shit together? You've come
This far, why give up now?