

This is getting old
The way that you speak to me
Never could decide
How you wanted us to be
I never know when your speaking sincerely
Why wont you show
Your intentions towards me
You think you know
The answers to everything
I want to go
My own way this time
And when you show me that
You can be trusted
Then i will show
You truth in your lies

Past all the time we wasted
I saw the end
This wasnt what you said
It would be when i
Heard the words and they began
Past it all
This wasnt what you said
It would be when i got there

Why does it always have to be your way
I tried your way before
Dont want to try it anymore
Why cant you let me do this my way
Im tired of the ends
The means are all pretend

Past all the time we wasted
I saw the end
This wasnt what you said
It would be when i
Heard the words and they began
Past it all
This wasnt what you said
It would be when i got there

And when i got there
They didnt even recognize me
When i got there
In the end

Past all the time we wasted
I saw the end
This wasnt what you said
It would be when i
Heard the words and they began
Past it all
This wasnt what you said
It would be when i got there