

Antique Hearts

American Aquarium

I need to try something new, something revolutionary that is going to pull me through. Because i'm a used record store full of memories that no one wants to hear anymore. I wonder why i run so fast because no matter where i start i always finish last and why would i ever stop to pray to a god that's always only six feet away.

With the summer i confide the thoughts of what it means to be a live

Like a Polaroid developing with the light

What do you know about me, other than what you can see?

Behind this broken smile lies an antique heart

Why do i try so much, i'm like a doctor who has lost his touch? And why do i call this my best, like the kid in class who cheats on all the tests.

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I wonder if I'll ever know how to play this thing or how this song should go. I wonder what i'm trying for; i have got to find myself behind this wall of metaphors

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