

everybody's just filled with hate, but  
ill always offer a clean slate  
oh how i've tried to stick up for you  
but you always f\*\*k up something new  
the bickering the snickering is old  
i can't see you thinking twice as  
another drama unfolds and your life...  
wastes, wastes, wastes away  
fear is in the mirror, you're just passing by  
we all make mistakes  
but you've never really owned up to it  
and all your half-assed apologies  
don't ever really add up to shit  
your self service is blatant  
and we've served all your purposes  
you wonder how you missed all the answers,  
without trying to scratch the surface and your life...  
is that fear in the mirror  
is this another shattered life, is this  
the amount of all the broken promises and lies  
the more i try not to let you slip  
the more it feels like i'm chasing  
first high wasted my love, smoked my  
empathy angered my sympathy, love and wisdom  
they pass you by