

Best Laid Plans

Art By Numbers

I've finally got something to say, but I buried it alive.
Now it's too too late for me to deny it.
I've finally got something to say, but I buried it alive.
Now it's too too late for me to deny it.

The rules are only in play, when consequence is unnamed.
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And everybody else has reason to walk away.
You got to know somebody to know that things are going to be okay.
ay.

So I left a note pertaining to all the detail left unsaid.
The good deeds got erased, but I left the bad ones on her bed.

And when the list is read out loud, you'll know exactly where I
've been.
It's not about the things I've done, it's only a matter of where
I'm going.

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The rules are only in play, when consequence is unnamed.

And everybody else has reason to walk away.
You got to know somebody to know that things are going to be okay.
ay.
And everybody else has reason to walk away.
You got to know somebody to be okay.

I know exactly what you're thinking.
You're worlds apart from me, don't be mistaken.
You know that I can't be part of this, but maybe I'll stick around
for a while.
Little did you know, that I was unstable.
Wondering out about a world of strangers, under false pretenses
, I made amends.
Shaking the hand of a lasting endeavor.
I've been falling so long that I can't feel the breeze, but now
that I've found a release, I am free.