## **Autopilot Off**

Eyes Fixed and Dilated
Stuck Staring out
So jaded and frustrated
Dragging you down
You can only see so much when you're relying on your eyes
There's an instinct inside everyone
It's the engine and the drive

It's a Long way to fall
once you lose all those aspirations.
It's a Long way to fall

What I've got in my heart and my head I won't give it away because it's all that I am.

So listless, indifferent, distant and cold. No feeling, no meaning. Stuck in a hole.

Leave your ideals with your memories like they're something you've outgrown.

And the days go by you're paralyzed and you slowly turn to stone.