

Objectivist on Fire

Bayside

I can never say I'm truly free if I keep replacing I with we,
cause no one cares as much as me.
No one cares for me but me.

I thought I finally figured out this game.
And to be right back here, oh what a shame.
And sure as every lover bleeds,
no one cares for me but me

And I am getting closer all the time
Running out of days to get it right
I can't believe I wasted all my life
Chasing after something I was never meant to find

We've been flying high on borrowed wings
That abandoned cell for iron springs
I know with no uncertainty
that no one cares for me but me

And I am feeling older all the time
Running out of days to get it right
I can't believe I wasted all my life
Chasing after something I was never meant to find

I'm on the other side looking in, again
I thought perfection came from practicing
The closer I get the further I feel
But why, oh why should I even bother anymore?

We're knocking over things I'll be
No one cares for me but me

And I am feeling older all the time
Running out of days to get it right
I can't believe I wasted all my life
Chasing after something I was never meant to find

And I am getting closer all the time
And I am getting older all the time (2x)