

Isn't it time, to open your mind.
It's just me and you, cutting the truth,
then leave the rest behind.
What will you do, now I fell for you.
We're mashed up by compulsory
and all the things we do.

Holding back, thru-out the years.
Trying to ignore my fears.
I always had a choice, but I'm
afraid of what I'll lose.
And carved inside my memory
are all the thing I longed to be.
But this stalling fool, looks a lot like you,
well it's true.

Isn't it time, to drop the candy mind.
It's just me and you, cutting the truth,
and leave the rest behind.

Now I never said there wouldn't be
no complications.
But this time I won't be ashamed
and this time I won't take the blame.
And the way it seems
this could be a dream,
if we only had the courtesy to see it thru.
Now the recipes' still inside of me.

But the stalling fool, looks a lot like you
And if you loose the screw,
you could see it, too.
Well, I do.