

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.