

This Is How It Goes

Billy Talent

Every body is tired and poor and sick of trying!
If you see me on a corner will you stop or will you splash me?
Take a look at what we've become, nothing more than silhouettes
of
A pretty family on postcard picture perfect, I don't want it!

So I hold my breath till my heart explodes,
Cause this is how it is and this is how it goes!
You can steal my body but you can't steal my soul,
Cause this is how it is and this is how it goes!

Shitty weather, bad timing, lucky penny glues to the ground,
dirty look from total stranger, hope you get lost and your not
found!
Take a look at, what we've become, nothing more than silhouette
s of
A pretty family on postcard picture perfect, I don't want it!

So I hold my breath till my heart explodes,
Cause this is how it is and this is how it goes!
You can steal my body but you can't steal my soul,
Cause this is how it is and this is how it goes!

This is, how it, it goes!

So unscrew my head, and then rinse it out,
Polish my thoughts, turn into doubts!

So I hold my breath till my heart explodes,
Cause this is how it is and this is how it goes!
You can steal my body but you can't steal my soul,
Cause this is how it is and this is how it goes!