You can't create more time. You just make it. If you want a new life, just take it. And if you want to change the world, then speak real clear And make sure someone's listening (listening) And if you want to break my heart, then stay right here. Yeah don't go anywhere. Do you love me now? Everything comes in pieces. Do you love me yet? Fucking prove it. Try to ask yourself: Are you really different? Know that your life is more frightening than writing a song. It's an action of fractions you're passing along And these oceans of emotion will crash once they hit the shore (I promise yo u) And it's the closest I will get to sincerity. Every praise I make just looks so fake and crude to me And it's the closest I will come to purity. Simulations never follow me. Do you love me now? My heart is made up of pieces. Do you get it yet? Can't you see through this? You know all too well. You cannot make things perfect. No, I'll be shifting through lists of these possible loves With this pain in my brain. It feels scattered like doves

And it's the closest I can be to egocentricity. This overwhelming sense of rejection will sneak behind and tear at me And it'll slam me to the ground into reality And I'll deal with my disparity.

Though the sky where my eyes have been drifting towards recently

Do you love me now?
Why don't you love me now?
Why don't you love me now?

This is where I fall down shattered on the floor As I'm swept around with a million pieces more Of myself I once learned to lose Though it never helped me forget the truth. The truth.

The truth.

The truth...

This is where I fall down shattered on the floor As I'm swept around with a million pieces more Of myself I once learned to lose Though it never helped me forget the truth. The truth.

The truth.

The truth...