

goes away, my motivation

It's too bad you can't see through the shady lies that hide behind my eyes

I'm just a tin man searching for something that I've never had
You just could never get that

All along I was something you could always take for granted
So it goes, I'm the one left standing stranded

I keep on trying to stay awake
I'm staking out my own place
I'm counting stars to keep my head straight

I'm not saying sorry anymore