Et Tu Brute

Not this time, I've never followed you You got a story, here's how you tell it I'm soul searching and you don't fucking get it You should be searching 'cause you've lost your fucking mind

I, I see it clear

Just take one step, kid Do you think I'm fucking blind? I see it all the time Now you don't come around and that's just not fair You don't have the time, well I don't fucking care

I, I see it clear

I think you want to break I think you want to burn These bridges that I make You'd think I fucking learn

You change your mind like the wind blows Are you on my side? I never know You speak of glory when you have none And I'll be here when you're gone

Left me behind You can't keep me in line