

# Clean Up Your Act

## Elegy

I walked this road a million times.  
Each time a new direction.  
Who's the one that's pushed aside?

Who needs you anyway,  
It's not like you make things happen.  
You decisive sting decides.

You ran my face into a wall of endlessly denial.  
Tell me what you're living for.

You'll bleed, not me.  
So when your heart is falling don't come knocking on my  
door.

[Bridge:]  
You.Mind is defeat.  
You.Mind is defeat.  
Well not for me.

[Chorus:]  
If the time should come,grow some scene.  
Clean up your act.  
With the axe about to fall, down on as all.

You spoke of love a million times,  
But one thing is better.  
Cut me from your line.

Who needs you anyway,  
It's not like you make things happen.  
I'm not blind.