

Cut away/because nothing stays  
but the ghosts that just won't seem to leave  
stay awake for 3 days straight/or spend a week beneath  
my sheets  
I've compromised my state of being  
for this UNCOMPROMISING WEIGHT  
I'm building burdens faith deserted  
I don't know how I ended up this way  
but the damage is here to stay  
how much longer can I keep PUSHING LIFE away?  
another month?another day?  
the longer I keep doing this the more I'll have to pay  
another stab? another swing?  
the world is throwing punches and I can't keep up the  
pace  
another tour? another state?  
another fucking year without a penny to my name  
give it up?push it away?  
ive always been a fan of change  
but never when that change involves me  
I'm not a righteous one no I'm not a spoiled son  
I gave it all of my guts but I guess that all just  
ain't enough  
I mourn stability I'm sick of singing over a dead beat  
the high life is coming down and I got nothing left to  
say  
that you would understand anyway  
I'M ON MY OWN  
even if I throw this away/the memory will always haunt  
me  
of the days when the sun was shining  
so fucking bright that it's light was blinding  
now the sun wont rise again/now the sun wont rise my  
friend  
NOW THE SUN WON'T TOUCH MY FACE  
I've accepted my fate I'm DROPPING OUT OF THE RACE