

Strange Faces

For the Fallen Dreams

Now.

Time after time you've realized you're wrong.
The truth is dead. Your friends are gone.
Sit down and think of all the things you've done.

These words spitting out my mouth,
I can't find a way to let them.

Now there's a fork in the road
and I'm taking the long way home.
I'm losing myself and all of the friends I've known,
That everything will work out on it's own.
Everything.

I'm losing ground.
All of the things I feel are no more.

Open the door. Find some closure.
Find what is lost. Look a little closer.

My heart is beating out my chest of all the things I'll never regret.

Now there's a fork in the road and I'm taking the long way home
. I'm losing myself and all of the friends I've known,
That everything will work out on it's own.
Everything.

I have no remorse

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