

## Picket Fences

### Hawthorne Heights

The places I remember are getting worn and withered  
My heart's the picket fences and needs a little mending  
am I not everything you thought I should be?

The faces in the picture are burnt just like the real ones  
Our skin is the exposure it's gotten so much older  
But am I not everything you thought I should be?

This life long competition still reeks of repetition  
I've failed at everything I tried to do  
my life plays in front of you  
And now I've realized there's nothing left for me to hide  
I've opened myself enough for the world to see my guts

Where are you now? and where have you been?  
Everything and everyone, Everything and everyone  
Must come to an end

The children in the school yard have grown so cold and tired  
The shift is almost over I'm praying I don't get fired  
Life isn't everything I thought it should be

The bills left on the table will be payed if I was able to  
Work a few more hours, my life has grown so sour  
Because I'm not everything I thought I could be

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