

Renovation

Helmet

When it's time to leave this place
I'll follow what comes easy
Elude the human race
Discover what still feeds me

And if my interest is
Waning I can't fake it
Your captive audience
Escaped for soul renovation

And I know I might be wrong
But I'm sick of pretendin'
I've listened to you too long
And nothing's ever mended

You can stretch the truth
But patience wears you so thin
It's just as easy to see through
Your high self opinion

And I know I might be wrong
But I'm sick of pretendin'
I've listened to you too long
And nothing's ever mended

And I know I might be wrong
But I'm sick of pretendin'
I've listened to you too long
And nothing's ever mended

And I know I might be wrong
But I'm sick of pretendin'
I've listened to you too long
And nothing's ever mended

And nothing's ever mended
And nothing's ever mended