

Resolute and determined-its the way you've always been.  
Don't give up your position and your guaranteed to win.  
It's a joke. You're not laughing.  
There's one question you're not asking.  
And I saw just how shallow you could be.  
Sometime I worry bout the life you lead.  
Sometimes I listen to the way you breathe.  
Sometimes I long for you to see yourself  
And realize that you need help.  
When it's my red letter day Ill be the right one after all.  
I'll pave the way. Let all the narrow-minded fall.  
You're unequivocal. That's all too typical for you.  
Listen to me, I'm always right, No matter what, No use to fight  
me.  
Ill bring you down.  
Listen to me, I'm always right, No matter what, No use to fight  
me.  
Ill beat you down. No, not this time.  
I woke up with the feeling that I hadn't slept at all.  
I looked up at the ceiling is there a dream I should recall.  
It was you(me)by the water. No reflection just the mirror.  
And I saw just how pretentious I could be.  
And now my red letter day comes crashing down around my feet.  
We've all got flaws and I've been arrogant to think.  
That it was only you. That's all too typical for me.