THINKING BACK WHEN WE WERE FRIENDS HOW I THOUGHT IT COULD NEVER END HANDSHAKES AND SMILES WHENEVER WE MET WHAT WE SHARED I KNOW I'LL NEVER FORGET I KNEW OUR PATHS WERE SPLITTING WE NEEDED DIFFERENT THINGS TO GET BY WHEN YOU WERE THROWING OUR NAMES AROUND WERE WE SUPPOSED TO LET IT KEEP US DOWN? NOW I'VE HAD FRIENDS THEY PASSED LIKE THE BREEZE AND MORE THAN ONCE IT TOOK ME TO MY KNEES AND WHEN THAT FEELING BEGAN TO GROW IT TURNED TO SOMETHING YOU DIDN'T WANT TO KNOW I DON'T WANT TO KNOW, I DON'T GIVE A FUCK WHY YOU DECIDED TO COME DOWN ON US WE'LL JUST KEEP THE MEMORIES WE HAVE SO DON'T GET MAD IF I DON'T LET IT HOLD ME BACK CAN'T HOLD ME BACK YOU'LL TRY TO TEMPT ME DRAW ME OFF MY PATH GOD KNOWS I WANT TO USE MY HANDS BUT I CAN'T GET CAUGHT UP IN THAT BECAUSE I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE FISTS THROWN OVER WORDS AND I FOUGHT BEFORE AND IT NEVER CHANGED A THING