

You went as far as it goes  
As good as you can't complain  
But you're still all alone and it all still seems the same  
Maybe it's not the way and it shouldn't have gone this far  
Willingness and sudden greed made it all that much too hard.

See me sad; that would make you mad and a hunch that made a pain  
It's true that the way you made me makes me fear a sudden change  
Maybe its a good thing that I'm mad enough to take to heart,  
Meaningless meets sudden ease when i'm picked to play that part  
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