I know my days are numbered I've been in and out of phase But these days keep passing me by Good never comes my way Try to sit back and relax Try and think of something good Something else Something pure I can't but know I should Things I should have said Things that I regret And I regret No more waiting for something better to come along It's much easier to change me than it is to change them all Things I should have said and things that I regret Need to shed all my skin and start again Every turn I make is wrong I haven't smiled in so long Shed my skin and start again The memories that I once had of the good time We all used to have Shed my skin and start again