

I fell asleep a boy, and when I woke I was a man  
Forced to mature by this cold world that surrounds us  
What once was so innocent before is now lost  
Let down by the elders that we use to trust

We were all meant for so much more than this  
No more turning back, no more giving in  
Although time has locked us in regret  
We won't back down, this can't be over yet

I fell asleep a boy and when I woke I was a man  
Forced to mature by this cold world that surrounds us  
What once was so innocent before is now lost  
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We'll water our pillows with candid memories  
Praying for things to be the way they used to be  
Somehow always blaming ourselves again and again  
Hoping that we will finally see the end  
All the broken promises and fallen dreams  
Courtesy of our creators  
False hope busting out of their seams  
They're becoming such outstanding traitors

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We were all meant for so much more than this

A child so small, locking up everything inside  
Scared and alone, the only thing to do is hide  
Accepting the decisions that were way over our heads  
Hearing the yelling from our tear-covered beds  
Now with a void that's only half-filled  
Cradling the memories that haven't yet been killed  
Although time has us locked in regret  
We won't back down, this can't be over yet  
We have coped with the pain that is inevitable  
Recovered from the deep wound that made us so unstable

We'll live ready for tomorrow like it was yesterday  
Caught up in the past when we need to focus on today

We'll flood our pillows with candid memories  
Praying for things to be the way they used to be  
Somehow always blaming ourselves again and again  
We'll flood our pillows with candid memories  
Praying for things to be the way they use to be  
Hoping that we'll finally see the end

No more turning back, no more giving in  
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