

This is getting old  
The way that you speak to me  
Never could decide  
How you wanted us to be  
I never know when your speaking sincerely  
Why wont you show  
Your intentions towards me  
You think you know  
The answers to everything  
I want to go  
My own way this time  
And when you show me that  
You can be trusted  
Then i will show  
You truth in your lies

Past all the time we wasted  
I saw the end  
This wasnt what you said  
It would be when i  
Heard the words and they began  
Past it all  
This wasnt what you said  
It would be when i got there

Why does it always have to be your way  
I tried your way before  
Dont want to try it anymore  
Why cant you let me do this my way  
Im tired of the ends  
The means are all pretend

Past all the time we wasted  
I saw the end  
This wasnt what you said  
It would be when i  
Heard the words and they began  
Past it all  
This wasnt what you said  
It would be when i got there

And when i got there  
They didnt even recognize me  
When i got there  
In the end

Past all the time we wasted  
I saw the end  
This wasnt what you said  
It would be when i  
Heard the words and they began  
Past it all  
This wasnt what you said  
It would be when i got there