

Old Man

Off With Their Heads

I'd had enough so i walked out the door,
Don't expect to hear much from me anymore
This chapter is closed, its the end of the line
I can't keep on feeling like this all the time
None of the sadness is going away
Nothing will change until you let yourself live

I know i'm like you in more ways than one
And i truly hate the man i've become
I guess thats a part, yeah, its all crossed the line (?)
You're running out of time, the ends almost here

And none of the sadness is going away
I never understood why you wanted nothing to do with me

And in time everything will turn out all right, you're not a part of it
And every time i fall down and lose sight, you are the cause of it

No one will ever help me now, because no one will ever see
The sickness and sadness that you so kindly passed on to me

Now i roam around the world looking for life
You're not apart of it
And we've passed the point of making everything right
Thats the worst part of it

And in time everything will turn out all right, you'll not be a part of it
And every time i fall down and lose sight, you are the cause of it

No one will ever help me now, because no one will ever see
The sickness and sadness that you kindly passed on to me