

Everything just seems to go this way.
With the start of a new day I didn't know just why we stood the
re.
This time I know for sure I can see right through your lying ey
es,
grab my hat and I am out the door.
It must be easy to sit back and watch me drown when there is no
thing left to say at all.
Selling myself short another day but I know time will break thi
s fall.
Once again you leave me all alone and this time I know I wont f
ind
my way back home but then again I know it's my fault that I'm h
ere.
Growing rotten and forgotten nowhere left to steer.