First

Parabelle

I'm starting to think that the whole thing happened yesterday sometimes its easy to be lost in all your yesterdays the charmed life says you were nothing from the start you held onto your past you only wanted what everyone had Is that too much to ask?

Well I feel it growing stronger a sense that won't be lost inside I think you're running out of time to get your hands off of your eyes

Don't you think I saw the whole world spin right by today most times its fleeting but for now I'll take it on today my harmed life thinks there was nothing in the past I held on from the start I don't want to be like everyone else Is that too much to ask?

Well I feel it growing stronger a sense that won't be lost inside I think you're running out of time to get your hands off of your eyes I see more stance than falter there are no faults you cant unwind theres still a chance that you'll be found so get yourself off of the ground

You're the king of out of context what I'm saying now, what you condemn next now swallow your tongue, you're as fake as they come

Well I feel it growing stronger a sense that won't be lost inside I think you're running out of time to get your hands off of your eyes

Don't say I didn't warn you cuz I warned you first