

## 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