

# The Great Divide

Pinhead Gunpowder

Whatever happened to yours truly?  
Now I'm so spun, so high strung  
That I can't even sleep  
I just lie in bed awake  
Grinding down my teeth  
Get back up to go back out  
And walk the same old streets  
Always searching, something missing  
Never satisfied

Whatever happened to you?  
Now you laugh at how you used to care  
You laugh at how you tried  
You talk about how you weren't always  
Tired all the time  
You laugh at how we're going nowhere  
And then you ask me why  
We never do anything fun anymore  
Well we're not much fun anymore

Whatever happened to you and me?  
Whatever happened to our community?  
Do you think that  
We'll go down in history?  
Or will we just be forgotten?  
I don't want to be forgotten  
I'm so scared of being forgotten  
That's my problem, I'm so scared

We used to say look both ways  
Before you cross our path  
Now we both turn away  
And there's nothing left  
To bridge the gap  
Between  
Whatever happened to us

Do you think that it's too late  
To start over again?  
You say you're tired of having to  
Start over again  
That's your problem, you're so tired  
That's my problem, I'm so scared  
That it's too late, it's too late  
It's too late to start over again