

Everyone goes through a little pain  
Keep watching and follow me  
The guilt that your going to give to me is never going to leave

Something new and I don't relate

Can't hang around for long a stone unturned  
Every missing word disillusioned I've become  
This ain't the way it's supposed to be  
This time I think I'll let it lay another day to

Drown  
I'm tired and my patience thin keep  
Feeding off the bone  
Some say that it's impossible to stop and smell the rose

Going out with a bang next time don't know what I'll be next ye  
ar  
A few hours south and the air is green maybe something new is t  
here  
It has to work this time around or I'll trade it in for sure  
Everything for me myself and I this time come first