

Do you need a change? Like a new pair of running shoes
To make a quick escape before this place fucking kills you
We're all hypocrites and half-assed liars
Lonely freaks with hearts on fire
They burn so bright we have to hide behind our daily lies
'Cause you toss and turn every night,
You made it thru the day but something just ain't right
As you try to balance on the edge of living
Right and wrong blur to grey
You start the day with nothing good to say
Never thought you be this way
So scared of growing old
Friend hold on do you need a break?
(Slow down this manic pace
Smash a fucking plate
It'll make you feel much better)
From these shitty jobs and mold houses
Broken bones and overdoses
The fact that we survive at all is kind of a surprise
'Cause you toss and turn every night,
You made it thru the day but something just ain't right
As you try to balance on the edge of living
Right and wrong blur to grey
You start the day with nothing good to say
Never thought you be this way
So scared of growing old
Old friend hold on
If nothing than to this song
Old friend stay strong
Take what you need and move on