Getting Over It

Shades Apart

Hanging out among the living dead Things seem to come up Short of everything You ever wanted in your life Meeting at the cemetery gates Go through the motions What's the difference when Your hiding everything you need I remember times When you were so scared of getting old I remember lies That you were so scared of being told It's not a question why You just didn't want to be alone Times forgetting Now you're getting over it It doesn't really matter what was said Down at the graveyard Digging up the dirt And scattering the bones around Systematic breaking all the rules You play the rebel Turning over headstones Just to keep from getting down Don't be frightened of the living dead Backed in a corner Now is the time to go outside And find yourself some life Something's going on inside your head Back in a corner Lost along with so called friends Don't let the dreams all die