

## 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