I walk the line of the disappointed I celebrate when I'm in pain My heart and mind can be disjointed I built a bed in this hole I made I recognize that I'm damaged I sympathize that you are too But I wanna breathe without feelin' so self-conscious But it's hard when the world's starin' at you Another piece of the puzzle, that doesn't fit You throw your arms up, you're so damn sick of it What are you working for What are you searching for Love You won't be thinking of cars when You're on your death bed and dyin' You'll only be thinkin' of what you are paying for, What you are praying for Love You join the line of the getting richer You keep your pace but it's movin' slow You are defined by all that you have hoarded But you're surprised it doesn't fill up the hole. Another piece of the puzzle, that doesn't fit You throw your arms up, you're so damn sick of it What are you coping for What are you hoping for Love You won't be thinking of cars when You're on your death bed and dyin' You'll only be thinkin' of what you are paying for, What you are praying for Love I'll never be what I see on the TV screen I just keep dreaming of what I'm never gonna be I can't think of a better way to waste my time then try

Another piece of the puzzle, that doesn't fit
You throw your arms up, you're so damn sick of it
What are you hurtin' for
What are you searching for
Love love love
You won't be thinking of cars when
You're on your death bed and dyin'
You'll only be thinkin' of what you are paying for,
What you are praying for
Love love love

You won't be thinkin' of cars when
You're on your death bed and dyin'
You'll only be thinkin' of what are you workin' for,
What are you waitin' for
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