

## Gear Box

## Strung Out

I remember you used to pray  
For me now you turn your  
Head away  
Expectations that I never met  
Forgotten promises you never kept  
I know someday there'll be a  
Time when you can look  
Me in the eye  
Now I write these words just  
To keep it clear  
In a jaded song you won't  
Ever hear  
I never wanted your forgiveness  
You did what you had to I did  
What I could now we've gone  
Our separate ways  
I never found comfort in your  
Acceptance if times a healer  
Then I'll sit and wait for  
Your poison words to scar.  
A notebook filled with a million  
Words sits quietly by my side.  
Like a loaded gun with the wrong  
Intentions they tell me life is pain  
I forgot a long time ago, but  
Everyday I'm reminded of the way  
You put me down, the way you  
Put me out, the way you torched  
My fucking world  
[Chorus]  
I don't need your lies don't  
Need your promises  
Don't want your open arms don't  
Need your sacred ways and all  
I need is all I am today.  
What was once belief has now  
Turned to grief  
And there ain't nothin' more that  
You could say  
Look to myself for everything I need  
Ain't lookin' back on anything.  
So you think you got me all figured  
Out and you think you know what this  
Hate is all about  
Don't try to understand, don't try to  
Comprehend the answer is my words.  
When the world comes crashin' down  
All around  
And I need a quiet place to hide.  
You'll find me deep inside my head  
Under a tree of thought in a world of pain.  
I never wanted you here  
I never needed you here  
So when you think of me try  
To understand  
I never wanted your help I  
Never needed your hand to

Guided me there your maze  
Of lies  
To guide me through your  
Narrow world  
I forgot a long time ago, now  
Every day I'm reminded of the  
Way you put me down the way  
You put me out the way you  
Torched my whole world.