

## More Than Words

Strung Out

What's the point of asking if you know why  
What's the point of caring if we don't try  
What's the point of fighting if we never understand

Give a little just to show you're out there  
That will stand for something more than words  
I'm admitting to myself its something I ain't getting  
I've been lying to myself its something I don't want

In just a moment it can all change  
With just a promise I will never be the same

I'm so sick of wasting time  
Throwing things away  
Are you with me or are you against  
Together but always alone

Why does everything we care for wither  
Into a question we cant answer  
Are we getting better are we growing all the time  
Or have we reached the end of all we'll ever find

Another heartache, another question  
Another moment we will never be the same

I'm so sick of wasting time  
Throwing things away  
Are you with me or are you against  
Together but always alone

Are you there  
Cause I cant see you anymore  
All I see is anger as you turn around and tell me  
This will be the last time

I'm so sick of wasting time  
Throwing things away  
Are you with me or are you against  
Together but always alone

More than words  
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