

It's in my face
How much I've changed
The colors clash
Of who I used to be
Things are getting weird
My thoughts they are changing
So get me out of this place
Get me out of this place

Go ahead and write this down
So you'll remember now
So you'll remember now
Go ahead and scream it out
So you'll remember now
Everything you said

It's obvious that I've become
Everything that you don't
Want me to be
I need to change, rearrange
Start walking your way
Start walking your way

Maybe love pokes through
When we're at our worst
Maybe love comes through
When we're broken at the end