

Love's not a savior  
When you're messed up  
When you're messed up forever

You feel like you're drowning in red hearts  
Wrapped in red ribbons and blue skies  
Then somebody pulls the plug  
And all goes down the drain  
And know we all change

There's no good answers to your questions  
I had a feeling and now it's gone  
It seems like you're waiting on some verdict  
But it's a mistrial, please go home  
They won't know your hurt  
Or changes to date  
Like a barren field filling up with rain  
Not a photograph, you're only a frame  
And don't we all change?  
And don't we all change?  
And don't we all change?  
And don't we all change?

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