

Washed Up

The Plot in You

They ask me why I hardly speak these days
Sometimes it's better not to say a word and hide my face
It's hard to feel love, it's hard to find peace
There was a time I thought these things but that's the old me
What if I'm, what if I'm made for something else
Something some would die for
It's not enough
It never seems to be enough
I've got a vision and it's something you know nothing of
It's all deja vu
And it will never be real to you
I crossed the line and there's no going back this time

How could this happen to me?
I feel that I've missed my time
(I feel that I've missed my time)
Struggle and scratch till it bleeds
I swear that I'll be just fine
(I swear that I'll be just fine)

They see me, they hear me
They try to twist around the words I spoke clearly
It's sad to see that honesty's is no longer what they're waiting from
me
They're seeking lines about false hope
About a world that is fixable
They're craving lies but I'm too cynical
and to this world you are invisible

How could this happen to me?
I feel that I've missed my time
(I feel that I've missed my time)
Struggle and scratch till it bleeds
I swear that I'll be just fine
(I swear that I'll be just fine)

(I feel that I've missed my time)
(I swear that I'll be just fine)

I'm slaving and straining for crooks that betray me
They've laughed in my face and drained all my veins
Been searching for someone to care
(Been searching for someone to care)

How could this happen to me?
I feel that I've missed my time
(I feel that I've missed my time)
Struggle and scratch till it bleeds
I swear that I'll be just fine
(I swear that I'll be just fine)