

## 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)