

Selective

The Starting Line

You've made quite a life for yourself
One better than you've dreamt
But it's weighing down
The sides of your mouth
To an appearing frown
There's more to it
Than it might sound

Sharpen your overacting skills
To cut through the tension
Mark your words
With confidence:
Selective attention

Try and steady yourself
But with one hand down
Losing balance
Take a look at your hometown
You're a different person now
Only one who hasn't changed
Only one who's stayed the same

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Make it a point to appreciate the life you lead
Don't rush the days you'll
Wish they stayed for one year later

It's a tragic case of bad taste
But it's all concerning you
Who truly can appreciate the
Mess you've made

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With confidence:
Selective attention