It hurts sometimes to think about

How far away this is from what you'd hoped for.

The way things were supposed to stay.

And though you learned a lesson and you took it with grace, I wish I could stop the cold hand of reality from hitting you in the face.

But there is no sparkling clean solution.

And shit isn't just gonna get resolved in a half an hour,

With special guest stars and pearls of wisdom.

So let's not kid ourselves here.

You and I were swindled by an image that was so tantalizing And real that I could almost taste it.

But now the stench of failure is worse than anything.

It permeates everything I do.

And I'm starting to realize that I'd rather have nothing than h ave a lie,

And sitting waiting for a life that's already passed me by.