

Brand New Low

Treble Charger

Over and over I keep wondering why
Then I give up and see that look in your eyes
Cause if I trip and fall,
I'll be to blame
And if I hit the wall,
I'll still be the same
Wasting your time with your so called friends
The ones you adore and the ones you pretend
And it's kind of sad and deranged
But it's not so bad that it can't be explained

Cause in my mind
It's all a waste of time
And there's no excuse at all
Then I realize, surprise
You were right all along

And I want to know
Have I gone too far
Have I sunk to a brand new low
And I want to know
If I've gone too far
Cause I've lost all my self control

Guilty as charged
I've been convicted and tried
Was it too much to ask for you to take my side
Cause there's nothing here left to defend
When it's always me
That you blame in the end

Cause in my mind it's the perfect crime
And there's no excuse at all when I realize
Surprise you were right all along

Nothing is what it seems,
To me you're sleeping without the dreams
Without you, nothing defines me

When I'm slipping away
It's only you that can find me
and I'm over my head again
I'm falling from end to end