

Only time will tell  
A miss for a match  
I think you've found the niche  
Now I am twenty one  
Young, but still getting older  
Now I've been wanting more  
Than what you have taught me  
To show me the rivers  
Life living underneath a billboard  
The sidewalks infested  
The people of plastic

Ok, so I've been holding out  
Lying my weight on the door  
Up above, I've never felt so numb  
Until I made it out  
They put a target on your forehead  
The day that you were born

I've waited my entire life, sitting on the sides  
Everyday I hear you say that it gets easier with time  
A life I never ruined, a light to show me out this time  
And maybe, and maybe I was right all along  
The day you were born, a solid mark...

Do you believe in everything?  
Do you believe in everything and everyone you meet?  
Do you believe in everything?  
Do you believe in everything and everyone you see?

The day you were born, a solid mark written on your forehead.