

Those who matter: Hope prevails and we will not break kept it together for everyone's sake I wish I could tell you its all ok but it's not up to me it's not up to me hey hey but in line at the place where they give bullets out unless you have been there you don't know what it takes push to the front or you won't even be aloud to show what you've got for those who matter hey hey cut to half of our former drive kept it together but barely alive I wish I could tell you were on our way but it's not up to me it's not up to me hey, hey what about the victory sign what about these feelings of mine what about these things you promised what about serving it all up hope prevails and we have not broke kept it together but we came this close now I can tell you it's all ok because it's not to me its not up to me it's up to you. **Wrong way home:** I stumble when I am guessing and that's how it will be until I get the answers that I need I am happy taking chances I am happy with my life my dedication lies with the wrong way I am feeling locked and loaded, yeah but I don't own a gun I wish I could relive all that I've done You love to keep me guessing you'd love to keep me here but I've already boarded for the wrong way the wrong way home I am dizzy with this discourse and that's how it will be until I get the answers that I need I've got these indiscretions that claim the most of me I am sorry about the ticket for the wrong way the wrong way home. **Burn the messenger:** You soon realize what's under your skin when everything ends before it even begins have you made use of every moment gone by is it just me or do we not understand we laugh at the freaks because we know that we can it's so shallow tell me you're not the same the messenger is burning and we don't know why feeling the lines that run through your hands you blame it on fate and leave it all as stands you have to see first before you're able to change just bury your nails deep into your palms your heart beats so loud you have to fight to stay calm it's never easy never. **Blurrier:** One more red apology out of my mouth another say I am sorry but it's not my fault I feel like a can't win am I all wrong sort of like a has been solitude is angry and I don't want it to find me blurrier hurry up and do what you can blurrier hurry up just stick with the plan sometimes I feel welcome in my own house this letter's written love from the memory assault I can't shake the old news it's back here again with changes to the point of view holding hands is handy is that how you'll define me blurrier hurry up and do what you can blurrier hurry up just stick with the plan blurrier it's scarier when you do what you do I am getting good at hiding wars with myself but I am not into lying I'll try to keep this righteous but that's just where the fight is. **Take me away:** Sifting through speedway thinking about what your going to say learning the hard way and I don't want to leave you when we're down if it makes a difference it won't make any more sense if we're best friends will you want to be there when I'm found you can take me away you're the reason I'll stay you can take me away you're life dear to me follow the curved road remember all I've been told before we grow old we'll have to take it on our own hold me now I can't get there without you have that secret tucked up and hidden so far you can't take it with you we need it so the both of us can get away. **Honor is:** Honor's something yeah always pushing yeah offer something but they'll you crumble for sure take a breath a second chance they're free to give but you'll pay to have another troubled right off another failure to write home about to gather all your stories put up thoughts for ransom this is a poison message take a breath the hourglass side by side the dirt gets past a dedicated mortar for what you always find you trash about another gear is broken another fear's been spoken this is your poor man's lesson this is a poor man's blessing. **Under attack:** I kind of want to thrash out I kind of want to get away I kind of want to cipher what your doing with typhoon when it's hardly lost its trauma mouth I think I'll check the bank account never caught for doing wrong it wasn't me syndrome what do you think of all of us I really wanted to discuss our perfect quirky vacancy and that's really what did save me I can't believe that I'm under attack by the one fool here who can barely talk back for the one wound that they should have looked at spoiled rotten I kind of want to talk about it but I kind of want a holiday so I guess I shouldn't stand for yet another preplanned order with a simple graceful fallout but maybe that'll solve the problem I can't believe that I am under attack I can't believe that I am under attack I can't believe that I am under attack by the one brat here you can barely talk back. **By Design:** You never said you would I knew you good I knew could did you think you should you've always been so gifted you're definite you're defiantly deep in it define what's left it's more than just another bother design yourself protected in the cover of an accident go dive in first while your awake and make it worth it define yourself it's more than just support for the evidence you've always said you would give into them over again but now you've spent months trying to get out but you're not aloud to think about when everybody knows that this comes and goes you'd better do what you can. **Lie to me:** Lie to me its something in the way you lie to me that keeps me thinking of you when you lie to me I think I might like you so please lie to me do you think they'll grow up when they get older I think you'll find them a little colder you're going to have to be patient but if all works out and it all ends well in the grand scheme this doesn't mean much but it hurts easy to say when you're not the one crushed but it hurts you're going to have to wait 10 years don't worry they'll pass without tears I don't care what you came for you're a fabricator. **It's all over:** I'm subject to my guilt that follows me that follows me until I'm still I am haunted by the everlasting teenage thrill moved towards you while you laugh you laugh you laugh you crack you're leaving you mean it I can't even believe it you're hammered I am flattered it's all over giving the signal your needy and single you're pleading I am leaving it's all over call it fair nothing's fair a promissory note to change the locks to change the locks around my throat a calling to the mile written high club draw you in while they laugh they laugh they laugh you snap.