I taste the dreams of yesterday Choosing wise of what to say Move too slow, bitch and moan

I'll -- I'll find
Your future ain't so ugly
You'll decide
Watching you -- killing me

I taste the dreams of yesterday Choosing wise of what to say You move too slow, bitch and moan

I'll -- I'll find
Your future ain't so ugly

A curse within your wildest dreams Believe in change... believe it

A curse within your wildest dreams Negative thoughts of yesterday