We're all a little messed up in our own ways
And we always, will be marking days on prison walls
Every you think that maybe there's a chance for redemption
Don't hold tight onto your own breath
Before you know there's nothing left

There's nothing left in your memories That has a thing to do with me Or where I've been for all these years Grinding smiles and forcing gears

I never thought I'd ever be this old
And I always, never made a point to never act my age
Now I guess it's silly to expect anything more from
Everyone that gave so much and more
You gave your time

There's nothing left in your memories
That has a thing to do with me
That gives you reason to believe
That the words I'm telling you
Have always turned out to be true

I've tried and I've tried to keep you satisfied Though I may never reach the top Every step along the climb is Everything I wanted in this life Cause you gave your time