I'm losing my love of adventure
I'm losing all respect
for me and myself tonight
I wonder what happens if I get to
the end of this tunnel
and there isn't a light
ive worn down the treads
on all of my tires
I've worn through the elbows
and the knees of my clothing
and I'm stumbling down
the gravel driveway of desire
trying not to wake up
my sleepy self-loathing

Do you ever have that dream when you open your mouth and you try to scream but you can't make a sound that's everyday starting now that's everyday starting now

Dont tell me it's gonna be alright you can't sell me on your optimism tonight it's a stiff competition to see who can stay up later the stars or the street lights and all they really want is to be alone with the darkness no more wish I may no more wish I might

It takes a stiff upper lip just to hold up my face I gotta suck it up and savor the taste of my own behavior I am spinning with longing faster then a roulette wheel this is not who I meant to be this is not how I meant to feel

I don't think I am strong enough to do this much longer god, I wish I was stronger this song could never be long enough to express every longing god, I wish it was longer...