

I swear I've seen it all before  
I swear this vice that you adore will be your end  
My words are falling on deaf ears  
As they always have for far too many years  
And I say,  
You deviate from what you are  
You compensate for each and every scar  
You can't control your self-perception  
In spite of all this misdirection

Why can't you see  
That everything you're chasing is just nothing but a fallacy  
You seem a blind to be  
With all your disregard you're showing every card  
Of who you are  
It's over when it's over and there is no four-leaf clover  
Try again

I swear I'm feeling this again  
I swear I can't seem to begin a thought process  
My words are jumbled in my mind  
Oh how I wish that there was some way to push rewind  
I deviate from what I am  
I compensate for each and every man  
I can't control my self-perception  
In spite of all my indiscretion

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