

Twenty Four

Balance and Composure

I was watching October sky in mid July when I lost my self control
It's kind of funny how time goes by and we wonder why and where
the fuck did it go?
I'm sick of having my friends die
Been thinking of old times
They play like a movie in my brain
Why can't I just close my eyes so time can heal and waste away?
I can't seem to let it go
I can't seem to let it go, it always goes to my head
Can't seem to let it go, oh, it always just plays out in my brain
Over and over
Oh, oh, it's so hard not to complain
'Cause I can see them, yeah
They're locking hands, heads towards the sky
Looking for an angel, oh, oh
To stand right by his side and come alive

Let it go
Oh, it's taking over, it's all that I can see
Look around, up and down
How can you see hope in anything? I see nothing
'Cause when I finally close my eyes, I'll find my self control
'Cause I'm so sick of this fucking time and this head of mine
They tear at my soul

We were set to be brothers
You even said it yourself
But now you've left me all alone and I need your help
Lost all sense of hoping for the best
Another brother never seen again
Lost all sense of hoping for the best
Another brother never seen again

Let it go
Oh, it's taking over, it's all that I can see
Look around, up and down
How can you see hope in anything? I see nothing
Lost all sense of hoping for the best
Another brother never seen again
Lost all sense of hoping for the best
Another brother never seen again
Let it go