

## Charades

### Better Luck Next Time

I've been thinking that lately you've been being far too honest  
; you waste my time away  
And you know it; you always show it, nagging me for hours to drive me out  
And I've been thinking for months just dreaming that for once you'll get it;  
we'll set the record straight  
But this time, it seems to be another flaw in my mind; I'll get it done in time

Running on empty one too many times, I haven't had a decent sleep in nights  
Is it in my head?  
Nothing was ever said to give it all away

Playing your game of charades  
The secret to your mind means I'll come back in time playing your game of charades

I'm getting tired, lacking motivation, I deny frustration; I can't get out  
Always reminding me of dedication, procrastination is how I put  
Constant aggression is a killer lifestyle; my mind just runs wild when you're around  
Take it or leave it, I am out the door now and taking my vow; I'm homeward bound

Running on empty for the very last time, I haven't had a decent sleep in nights  
It appeared to be, she blamed me  
Can't you take the blame about your game of charades?

Inside lies a chance to stay, you pushed away  
And I find you're waiting, dying  
You're lying, I'm trying, don't let me go