So you're sick and you feel like you've got to stay in line. I keep the questions in my mind the time is changing with the tide.

It's never too late don't put it all aside. Don't become the one you hate. So sink or swim you make the call. Give way to one give way to them all. And they'll all come crumbling down.

All the times that no one heard your voice.
All those times did you know you really had a choice.
Don't sell yourself short.
Your better off without it you're better than before.
Now this mess becomes too much at a time.
It's always on my mind and there's not a place to hide.
Don't let it go don't put it all aside,
To watch everything collide.