Joy Dim

Caesar

Like most kids I played with fire
On the railroad tracks I nearly died
Some pain inflicted upon myself
Not all trial and error brings succes I guess

All this time you've been around
Taking notice of the damage done
The bleeding noses broken hearts
Adding colour to our daily existence

So I can glamourise my past
Still I am glad to be here now
And even happier that
I don't have to go through that again
This time in control
I'll lie about my past, and for some reason
I don't feel I have much to confess

This time in control
I'll lie about my past
For I feel blessed that I don't have to go through that again
This time in control
I'll lie about my past, and for some reason
I don't have that much left to confess

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