

Changes

Call Me Karizma

If I was to say I am to blame
For all of the sadness and all of the pain
Would you listen?
And grant me forgiveness?
If I was to claim that I have changed
And prove to the world in all of the ways
That I'm different
Would it make a difference?

I started writing songs because I saw some videos on MTV
Eminem and MCR were on my screen
Ten years old and had a dream
Mom and Dad were sad to see
I gradually was running from the path that they had handed me
A fantasy
"You'll never be a superstar, Morgan don't change who you are"
But I was fucking selfish so I bit the hand and chewed too far
By the time 2009 had came and gone I saw the signs
Of all the demons in my mind
A freshman starting senior high
I sat in class and realized I'll never be that perfect son
Never wear a business suit and hate my day till work is done
I made some shitty choices but now changing's what I'm working on
I tried to be two guys at once but now it's time to murder one

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I never thought my life would turn into the mess that it did
I would to be depressed if that's as bad as it gets
And no I never would've guessed I'd be affected like this
And be accused of things that I didn't commit
But I am guilty of this
I stopped music for the reasons I loved
I met my fans but only cared about the girls on the bus
I was thinking of myself instead of those who I trust
And I forgot about the nights I spent alone feeling stuck
At nineteen I was touring, thinking I was important
Knowing one day I'll be driving in Porsches
Talk about losing focus
Now I'm twenty-four and all my shows are canceled
Cuz this rockstar life was more than I could handle
Light the candles
It's a funeral I hope you attend
It's time to put to rest the shit I did and things that I said
I was stupid and I promise I won't do it again
I can't change who I was but I can fix who I am

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