1,2,3,4

Welcome to real life. What's in the cards? Reason has folded. Passion departs.

Cause you picked your poison in the words of tainted hearts. There's a truth behind this folly, and is a start.

So break off the bough.
You want it all, but you don't know how.
You're shakin' on an autumn tree.
You take a little part of me.

What was the point of going insane? Looking for solace, but nobody came. And the world waits on notice, cause the time is running out. And this plan will get you nowhere by yourself.

So break off the bough.
You want it all, but you don't know how.
You're shakin' on an autumn tree.
You take a little part of me.

And wake up the town, and show them all just what you're about. You're shakin' on an autumn tree. You take a little part of me.

No more chasing ever after all. So long waisting life, now it's your call.

So break off the bough.
You want it all, but you don't know how.
You're shakin' on an autumn tree.
You take a little part of me.

Break off the bough.

You want it all, but you don't know how.

You're shakin' on an autumn tree.

You take a little part of me.

Turn the page, feel like you can own this day. You're shaking on an autmn tree. You take a little part of me. You're shaking on an autmn tree. You take a little part of me. You take a little part of me.