

Brand New Skin

Count The Stars

What does it take to get this through to you?
Subject yourself to things that you deserve
Just stop me if you've heard enough
Of what you should have said and done

Like promises that never last
You can waste your whole life
You'll never get the best of mine

This brand new skin is wearing thin
And you'll never know until it's gone
How far you go just to destroy yourself
Tuck in your self esteem, it's falling out

Tomorrow may come easier like yesterday was never there
Surprising as it always seems
You could take a lifetime
You'll never get the best of mine

I'll stay the "maybe" that waits on you
Now I'm "pathetic" for letting go
Just think of this as a lesson learned
To never take advantage of the people that depend on you