

Change the Concept

Dead Letter Circus

I'm getting nowhere
Show me the prize I'll never own
Tell me it's over
Find me another game
It's been taken too far
There's nothing to say
When did it turn?
Tell me it's ending
Say there's another lie to tell

And just before I let go
I see a hand in motion
It's you
You take just more than you would need
And that's ok
It's just you

I'm getting nowhere
Hit by the pride
Deeper at home
Tell me the ending
Find me another game
Then take it too far
Now is the time
After it all
I'm not ascending
Say there's another lie to tell

And just before I let go
I see a hand in motion
It's you
You take just more than you would need
And that's ok
It's just you

I guess I better change the concept
No one else is
I take what I can get
I hope I find a piece of something
That's no one else's
No one else has touched
I guess I better change the concept
No one else is
I take what I can get
I hope I find a piece of something
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Taking it for granted like time is my friend
I keep holding on when nobody cares
Taking this for granted
That time is my friend
I keep holding on
When nobody cares

I guess I better change the concept
No one else is

I take what I can get
I hope I find a piece of something
That's no one else's
No one else has touched

Just before I let go