

So something's gotten to your head
No matter where you go it follows
So no one told you not to stay
My little child, you're not a saint
You're not a saint

With your eyes open wide
(you step too slow, they're gonna get ya)
And thicker skins to bury pride
(you step too fast, you won't know what hit ya)
You can't see love until it stays
Inside your blood, won't go away
Can't change your face
Can't change your name
Can't change the rules
Can't change the game
History is nothing but a memory
From someone paid to write it
They don't know time or understand
The price we pay to be complacent
To be complacent

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