

My Friend Honesty

Howards Alias

This time this feeling's real, I'm not ashamed to say it.
I've wasted years of my life running out of time.
Next time I'll be prepared, I know I will not fake it,
But for now all I know is all I see, and...

I'll recharge my soul again,
Tell myself it's all better.
'Cause by the time you see me,
I'll be running out of time.

You should all know by now, that music's all I think about,
I'll roam around inside this conversation.
But I'm not trying to act like I am somewhat better,
'Cause believe it or not, we are all equal.

I'll recharge my soul again,
Tell myself it's all better.
'Cause by the time you see me,
I'll be running out of time.

My conscience eats away, so you'll just have to know,
It's hard to act sincere when talking this way.
And when you hear or see me what kind of words come to you?
I can't stand seeing the faces contorted. Yeah.

I'll recharge my soul again,
Tell myself it's all better.
'Cause by the time you see me,
I'll be running, running.

I'll recharge my soul again,
Tell myself it's all better.
'Cause by the time you see me,
I'll be running, running.

And if you want to know,
Then you can look no further.
What you want you will find,
Don't run out further from me.