

Castle of Cards

In Her Own Words

This is the last I beat myself over this when all I wanted was approval,
But I always missed deadlines
And late nights and down time and day light.
Yeah it's the last I beat myself up over this,
Never again will I beat myself up over this.

These dirty streets are all that I know,
I'm getting tired of walking all alone
It's freezing cold, it's getting old.

So ill take my final steps (and I'm not settling).
I guess that my leavings for the best (I'm sick of everything)
The days are all the same here and I can feel it in my empty chest.
I can't afford to waste my time on these
People that I can not coexist with.
Lets blame this on each other like we never fail to do.

And you can tell from my voice that I'm off balance.
We were like a castle of cards with our stability.
And all the thoughts in my mind kill the consistency.
Another night in this town will be the death of me.
It broke me, I'm so weak that I can't see the road in front of me.
I'm always missing deadlines, late nights, down time and day light.

But I'll miss the place that nobody had anything good to say about.
I'll miss the way that everything could find a way to break me down.
The only way to save myself is to prove that
I was never a slave like the rest.