

All the Difference

Kill Your Idols

I try so hard to do the noble thing but theres so much that living day to day can bring sometimes I wish I can run away I push myself to limits in my body and mind searching for the answers that I never will find as the clock keeps ticking, faster and faster it goes... chorus: I dont have time anymore to hear your criticizing comments, so there's the door who died and put you in charge of my life? Working every minute just to stay ahead theres some days I wish I could have stayed in bed I dont want to see cloudy skies today this isnt where I ever wanted to be how did I get here? what happened to me? somebody help me, I seem to have lost my way.... I dont have time anymore to hear your criticizing comments, so there's the door who died and put you in charge of my life? I need to shake off some of the stress and dump some of my baggage, start clearing the mess just one less thing to worry about, it would- make all the difference, cause I think Im losing my mind