

# Everything That Could Have Been

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There is an art, to falling apart  
Just follow steps 1 through 10 and you're done  
When you don't know yourself, anymore  
It's time to get out of here  
Just take my hand there is nothing to fear  
Another day is wasted again  
And everything that could have been  
A burden I still bear  
Even though you're gone  
I'm still holding onto everything that could have been  
Even though you're gone I'm still holding onto everything that  
could have been  
Mistakes, I've made a few  
Look at the mess that I've made and you'll see  
That things don't always go as planned  
Mistrust, the source of this pain  
You say you're angry, there's no one to blame but you and the c  
hoices you've made  
I wounder what could have been  
Is this the end?  
I wonder what could have been  
Is this the end?