Tired of impressing, tired of proving
Myself to people that I tought already knew me
Tired of nights with none of us sleeping
I'm tired in the mornings, tired in the evenings

Tired of impressing, tired of proving
Myself to people that I tought already knew me
Tired of showing off, tired of trying
Nothing's for sure and nothing's for granted
Tired of taking back instead of having
Tired of giving with you never sharing
Tired of coming home after working
To an empty house with no one to talk to

Tired of nights with none of that sleeping I'm tired in the mornings tired, in the evenings Tired of telling myself "you can do it" Talking to myself just as if I knew things

Tired of spending time with my cellphone And messages you sent me ages ago

Nostalgia strikes with strange powers

Step by step and hour by hour

Things I used to know ain't easy no more

Step by step is how I go on

I try to remember how I thought

How I did when I was on top of things

Relieved to see another morning sun Day by day is how I go on Night by night they come to me The demons to remind me of great grief Of how I earned all this Of how the reason to all this is me, me, me Even if I never disagree Sometimes it's more than I can take And I break and I break and I fall apart After night comes light then another night It starts again, the poisoning of my mind It starts again, the slowing of time The ease of things just happening It's gone, gone, gone It's never been more gone Giving up, giving up, really giving up Could stop all this but I can't

No matter how many you tell me

No matter how hard you try to convince me

I can't stop, I can't stop, I can't stop, I can't
Oh tears, tears, tears, more worthless tears
They do nothing but tear down what I've built
I've always seen the end of all bad things
But this time is the first time
Oh yeah this time is the first time
That I've been thinking of giving up on life
Oh yeah this time is the first time
That I've been thinking of giving up on life