

It was all dream  
I used to write song in my notebook  
Then I'd show em to my mom  
Like: "Mom look"  
See I don't need your school, and I don't need your rules  
I just need a good verse and the right hook (Ha!)  
And I could take this band around the world  
I could make a couple dollars  
I could split it with my girl  
And we ain't gotta struggle no more  
Fuck working 3 job just to sleep on the floor  
Can you see it, can you see it throught my eyes? (My eyes)  
Can you see it, can you see it?  
Rewind  
It was 2003  
I was treading water  
But the water too deep  
Held my breath for so long,  
Forgot how to breath,  
Facing 10 year  
Man, I just wanna be free  
But is that too much to ask? (Nah)  
Too much to ask? (Nah)  
Sick of clipping coupons  
And scrapin up cash  
Sick of not knowing  
When the storms gonna pass  
So I packed my bags  
And I never looked back  
Can you see it, can you see it throught my eyes?  
Can you see it, can you see it? (Ugh!)  
Check, check  
I got that emo weak,  
Modern, fashion and everything  
Can't eat, can't sleep