

## A Work In Progress

### Meet Me @ The Altar

Cause I've wasted all my time just to feel something  
More than just the emptiness that's harboring inside of me  
Is it all in my head?  
I swear I'll never see the day  
That I can walk around  
Without my hands in my pockets and my head to the ground  
I give up  
Where is there to go from here?

That's enough  
Tired of helpless attrition  
Hoping I'll change my conditions

I need some time  
To gather all my things  
If I wanna grow, then I've got to let these memories  
Fade away  
Or I'll go astray  
From moving on

That's enough  
Tired of helpless attrition  
Hoping I'll change my conditions  
Maybe I could start somewhere new  
Where my home could be a home again  
My words are caving in again, all thanks to you  
Nothing feels the same

Well I've faced it  
I am on my own  
I could fake this  
But it's set in stone  
And I know why  
No one calls my phone  
I know

Well I've faced it  
I am on my own  
I could fake this  
But it's set in stone  
And I know why  
No one calls my phone  
I know, I know, I know

That's enough  
Tired of helpless attrition  
Hoping I'll change my conditions  
Maybe I could start somewhere new  
Where my home could be a home again  
My words are caving in again, all thanks to you  
Nothing feels the same

Cause I've wasted all my time just to feel something  
More than just the emptiness that's harboring inside of me  
Is it all in my head? (Maybe I could start somewhere new)  
I swear I'll never see the day  
That I can walk around

Without my hands in my pockets and my head to the ground

Nothing feels the same

Nothing feels the