

Everything just seems to go this way.  
With the start of a new day I didn't know just why we stood there.  
This time I know for sure I can see right through your lying eyes,  
grab my hat and I am out the door.  
It must be easy to sit back and watch me drown when there is nothing left to say at all.  
Selling myself short another day but I know time will break this fall.  
Once again you leave me all alone and this time I know I won't find  
my way back home but then again I know it's my fault that I'm here.  
Growing rotten and forgotten nowhere left to steer.