

As you go  
Your mind was so fall  
A distraction  
Of where they all go  
Where they all run

Become what you are  
A pile of chance  
Return what you are  
Second guess

The bitterest pill  
You know you coulda done well  
You used up, put on a snow  
For other people but now  
You just fire at will

Everyone knows  
How you love  
So hold on to yourself

Become what you are  
A pile of chance  
Return what you are  
A second guess

As you go  
The towns all fall  
A confusion  
Where they all go, where they all run

Everyone knows  
How you love  
So hold on to yourself  
Become what you are  
Oh, now