

## Dead Ends

Radical Face

Hello, Hope, it's been a while  
I thought I was damned to watch life through my hands  
Now I'm not in the place I thought I'd be  
Makes looking back a whole lot simpler

I thought that I could be the difference  
I thought I could outsmart all the pain  
But like life advice that's scrawled across a bathroom stall  
It wasted everyone's time

So now I'm saying goodbye  
And I'm learning to fend for myself  
Now, we started playing with fire  
Believing that it would just keep us warm  
Well, there's no need to run  
When you're traveling down the wrong road  
No, yeah... there's no need to run  
When you're traveling down the wrong road

Can't see the forest for the trees  
Heard it plenty of times, but now I know what it means  
If you hold too tight you're bound to lose  
The very things you've decided are precious

Now I've learned I'm not so special  
No need to carry all that weight  
You don't have to ask if you're allowed to fall apart  
So now I just say:

There ain't no fixing this, but I like that you tried  
Sometimes the hardest part is being right  
There ain't no helping me, but I like that you lied  
Sometimes it's worth the burn marks to feel the light

And I don't wanna know why  
I just want to know how to move on now  
The past is buried in time  
And the future's an anxious invention  
Oh, and you never arrive  
Unless you accept your dead ends  
Yeah, you will never arrive  
Unless you make peace with your dead ends