

I'm giving up all expectations
That I will live a meaningful life
I once was filled with inspiration
That lion heart has lost his pride

I am not the person that I thought that I would be

I keep tripping over the same steps
The stars aren't beautiful
Advice is never useful
And I still walk the line held tight with my regrets
I'd rather die than live like this
I've gotta give up giving in

"Some people never will go crazy,
What horrible lives they must lead."
I'm going to try and paint new scenery
And build a window to help me see

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And I still walk the line held tight with my regrets
I'd rather die than live like this
I've gotta give up giving in
I have got my eyelids stapled shut

I have failed but I'm used to it
The past is just that
It's a sunken old ship
There will be moments
I pretend
That I can raise it up
Up back from the depths

Who the fuck am I kidding?
I was born with the curse of always giving in
Every day is another chance
To make peace with myself
But I would rather play dead

Sure it looks easy when it's through borrowed eyes
"The hero has a thousand faces", none of them matching mine
Fuck the world, fuck the stars, fuck the person you are
None of this will matter if I don't give up folding my cards

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