

Getting Over It

Shades Apart

Hanging out among the living dead
Things seem to come up
Short of everything
You ever wanted in your life
Meeting at the cemetery gates
Go through the motions
What's the difference when
Your hiding everything you need
I remember times
When you were so scared of getting old
I remember lies
That you were so scared of being told
It's not a question why
You just didn't want to be alone
Times forgetting
Now you're getting over it
It doesn't really matter what was said
Down at the graveyard
Digging up the dirt
And scattering the bones around
Systematic breaking all the rules
You play the rebel
Turning over headstones
Just to keep from getting down
Don't be frightened of the living dead
Backed in a corner
Now is the time to go outside
And find yourself some life
Something's going on inside your head
Back in a corner
Lost along with so called friends
Don't let the dreams all die