Mistakes

Siamese

All you talk about is how you get to fame
Always looking down when they scream my name
Don't be mad I know exactly who you are
You're the kind of guy who's too afraid
Of other people not liking what you say
And now you're blaming it on everybody else

I don't want that
I don't need that shit no
I, I feel bad for you

So I learned to live with my own failures
Pulling myself up
Pulling myself out (from spiraling)
See the colors turn into a grey
If I don't wake up
If I don't break out of counting my mistakes

All you think about is how to pass the blame
Always claiming that I wanna play some game
Don't be mad I know exactly who I'm not
Wanna know why I'm so afraid?
Friends are telling me that I've gone and changed
So if being with you means I need to be somebody else
Then I don't want that
I don't need that shit, no
I, I feel bad for you

So I learned to live with my own failures
Pulling myself up
Pulling myself out (from spiraling)
See the colors turn into a grey
If I don't wake up
If I don't break out of counting my mistakes

It makes me sad to watch you pull out your defenses
Not even trying to make it better, you're so restless
I wrote this song as a reminder of how you lost
Lost your senses

So I learned to live with my own failures
Pulling myself up
Pulling myself out (from spiraling)
See the colors turn into a grey
If I don't wake up
If I don't break out of counting my mistakes
Counting my mistakes
Counting my mistakes

And this song is a reminder of
You lost your senses