Locked in your cell You think that you would have learned All that time to think about it Still, you mix that vodka with the cranberry

Bring back the past cause The past is not broken

Say what you want say its not fair You lie to the world To live with yourself Say what you want say its not fair You try to reform But the storms still inside

You make me wonder what you're like high Cause face to face You seem like a gentleman The grass is green right where you're standing

Bring back the past cause The past is not broken

Say what you want say its not fair You lie to the world To live with yourself Say what you want say its not fair You try to reform But the storms still inside

Say what you want say its not fair You lie to the world To live with yourself

Something that you wanted to climb
Anything you see can be
A spot-on illusion
You're sick with confusion
I try to deceive you
But it doesn't reach you

To the world
To live with yourself
Say what you want say its not fair
You try to reform
But the storms still inside
Say what you want say its not fair
You lie to the world
To live with yourself