Convinced we were a matter of lust
Too temporary to be serious
What was time but a graveyard of lost chances?
I dispose my stance, true heartfelt romance
Graces a pavement
Dancing to another's pace

I was someone Now I'm distraught

Maybe
It's defeat
When you look kinda funny at me
Envy got the better of me
Least I'm a past your eyes still see

Barely knew me at all
I decrease to ease my sigh
Subtly out of control
Snail-speed, gettin' by
Its taken months too
The filter's yellow through
Ears mute all senses
For your voice is a headache

Moulding sandcastles with ashes of Unwanted romantic advances

Maybe
It's defeat
When you look kinda funny at me
Envy got the better of me
Least I'm a past your eyes still see

Lie all night
Labyrinth my mnd
I don't even wanna know where I go in your memory
Say it hurts this much
Hands an inch from touch
But I know how it is inside

Maybe
It's defeat
When you look kinda funny at me
Envy got the better of me
Least I'm a past your eyes still see
Least I'm a past your eyes still see