Sometimes, with just one finger she'll say goodbye. Simple as t hat, the greatest of friends start to fade in time. Open your e yes and realize it's worth keeping it alive. Sometimes. And whe n you see them through your tired eyes, and all you see is the path that you've destroyed. Well this is all you'll ever need, to keep moving on and on. You're always looking for that guick exit sweetheart, everything's been handed to you. Without warni ng your walls will come crashing down, and when those last word s left your mouth, I left without a sound. One day they'll see you for what you are. I tell you they won't be impressed. Histo ry cannot repeat itself and nor can you. It's time you opened t hose tired eyes. For once just be aware of your surroundings. I f you're not careful in your actions, your surroundings will sw allow you whole. I am the storm, I am the sky, that's bearing d own upon you. I am this world, we'll win tonight, I am, undefea ted. Dodge this. And when you see them through your tired eyes, and all you see is the path that you've destroyed. Well this i s all you'll ever need, to keep moving on and on. I never thoug ht that we'd grow old. New days seem old. Now's the time to sho w me, who you really are. Some call it tempting and some show t heir courage, which one are you? New days seem old. I thought w e were better than this, I was wrong. Run, run, run, watch out, you better watch yourself, before the clock stops ticking. You better make the change, before my patience has passed. You bet ter find yourself, before the clock runs out.