## Wave of Youth

## The Devil Wears Prada

The broken glass wasn't the issue
It was a catalyst, just a reason to
An accident, a stroke of fate
I tried to hold it in, but I could feel it break

Build me up to tear me down I fought so hard not to drown Build me up to tear me down

Riding this wave of youth
The pattern repeats the truth
You can't understand, it's happened again
Slipped out of my hands

It's my fault
There's nothing left to give you have it all
I guess that's not enough
It's my fault
Staring out as I begin to fall
It never was enough

Like a parasite feeding on my doubt Made me believe I needed help Tried to hold it in, it wanted out It wanted out

Build me up to tear me down
I fought so hard not to drown
Build me up to tear me down

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I blame myself for everything
I fought so hard not to drown
I held the walls, you pulled the strings
And now it's all crashing down
So please remind me
Of who I'm supposed to be
Cause now I'm finding
It's tearing at the seams

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Slipped out of my hands

It's my fault

It's my fault
There's nothing left to give you have it all
There's nothing left to give, you have it