The Wedding

I want it all and I want nothing, all at the same time, because I am the one that they warned me about I won't ask for any handouts
I'll take what I need in time because I am the one that they warned me about

It just goes on and on

I am my own worst enemy
I sink my teeth into the hand that feeds
I curse and praise in the same breath
Which man in the mirror is the one that's left?

Now it's never too late for coming clean
I'll let you in but I won't let you out
I bottled up all of my regrets and I threw them into the sea
I'll let you in but I won't let you out

Well just let me tell you, pretty baby the only thing holding me back was my pride and I can assure you, pretty baby that it's much better to be a fool in their eyes

If all you are is a little confused, then all your sins are excused
That's what you thought, well didn't you?