

i tried the honestly routine  
now that my life is clean of all the ones that didn't mean  
nothing more than just a thought i had in mind  
of all this wasted time when all this waiting seems like a crime

how come we want some things too hard to get with true feelings  
satisfaction through attraction doesn't compare to the real thing  
when it's all a game

another weekend was a blast  
too bad it had to end so fast, i'm back to normal life  
nine to five for me has changed to waking up too late  
my day is gone, i can just hope for a better tomorrow

endless phone calls answers no one, work has killed my best friends  
one closed window to be open someday soon,  
i hope i'll be here to enjoy the rest