

Crash

Verzache

Just thinking bout the time I'm wasting
Doesn't really sound all that bad
Am I a masochist the way I'm chasing
Always looking for the hard way out
My eyes are always lying
My ears are all I've got
She said she couldn't hate me
And I said just let me rot

Oh everything's at your expense
So why are we friends
You've got fog in your lens
Don't just pretend

We both crash down
And I got it now
I get it now
I know I know I should've
Turned around
Took the hard way out
The hard way out

Do you think this life gets better?
It feels like that's a stretch
Then again I'm never getting
Something that I'd expect
Wake up and smell the roses
Think that's asking a lot
She said she couldn't hate me
And I said just let me rot

Oh everything's at your expense
So why are we friends
You've got fog in your lense
Don't just pretend

We both crash down
And I got it now
I get it now
I know I know I should've
Turned around
Took the hard way out
The hard way out

And I'm all out
Of excuses and doubt
I won't come around
And she knows now
What I'm talking about
Just move on without