

Tied Up

Vistas

Oh my God, I don't think I have options, I'm wasting my
Life has led right up to this moment, now I'm out of
Time to make plans when I get older, so please don't re-
Mind has gone, call me when it's over, back into this life

Because I'm tied up
Never made my mind up
Think I want this life but
Don't think I'll survive
Just losing myself
Heading in the wrong direction
Begging all these questions
To bring me to my senses
And let me know I'm alive

Oh my God, have I become overrated, can't see the up-
Side effects of being copied and pasted, never were imp-
Lied about being green and not jaded when I'm on stand-
By design we're all intended for greatness, which I'm yet to find

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