

# Across Five Aprils, Running Red Lights

Just as I've learned your ways you've gone and changed again  
A constant evolution I don't know where to begin  
I invest my time but it's no use  
Twenty years gone by and I'm still confused  
I spend the hours lost  
Trying to find you in a nameless crowd  
Pistol whipped by this quest for perfection  
Robbed of my joy  
It's hard to continue on  
But it's harder to stop right now  
Myself - a sacrifice to you and all your parts  
Till death do us part