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