

Five Iron Frenzy, New Year's Eve

It's New Year's Eve and I'm full of empty promises, I half pretend to keep this time, just like last year.

This New Year's Eve, I'm waiting for tomorrow. My heart is on my sleeve, and yes I still believe, this time.

It's New Year's Eve and I feel my insecurities, are haunting me like ghosts, this sinking quicksand.

A year goes by and I'm staring at my watch again, and I dig deep this time, for something greater than.

This New Year's Eve, something must change me inside, I'm crooked and misguided, and tired of being.

Music: Dennis and Reese

Words: Reese