

Five Minute Ride, Remembering The "I" In Team

Stop thinking about the world
and worry about one more thing
that doesn't mean anything to you
but everything to me
And how could I forget the words
to what was tearing me into two worlds in the first place
in the first place.
shut up, it's not your decision
it's mine to decide.
The only problem is I'm indecisive
and yet all my choices are all laid out
And there's nothing left to write
I can't even to think where the beginning is
or where it was.
shut up, it's not your decision
it's mine to decide.
so this is what you wanted
never asked for this
my hand is slipping from your wrist. [x2]