

# Good Riddance, 30 Day Wonder

the distance between the things you say  
And your actions tell me everything  
You never could so I'll keep my grip and stay away

Why should I waste my time?  
When you can't tell wrong from right?  
If you had your way I embrace convention  
And lose my will to fight

Distractions keep me off my game  
And I can't help but wonder if it was you  
Would you still feel the fucking same?  
Closed out shut down it doesn't matter to me  
Because I got the truth  
Sick lies close ties your cheap talk ain't enough  
Because we've got the truth  
I got no time for narrow minds just playing the role  
You played the role  
Played out your self doubt is going to force you to fold  
Because you got caught up playing the role