## Last Of The Real, Slip Through

Tell me, are you having trouble finding sleep at night? I know, I would Oh don't you know the road to hell is paved with good intentions don't don't you know?

All you've ever wanted you've got It's not enough to feed what sleeps inside of you

Are you waiting to be found?
Are you slipping through the cracks?
Don't you know the grass ain't always greener on the other side
Do you feel like you're the one
that the world revolves around?
I am sorry but I have to break it to you
You're just like everyone

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Stop, stop, stop standing still (x2)

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