

# Modwheelmood, Too Late

Do you wanna hear a story?  
let me take away what I left in you  
even though I lost my chances  
I guess that's what I might go through  
can't deny what's getting wasted  
It's not enough to keep me there  
Even though I stumble down  
It's all for today

I'm getting nervous and pretentious  
A few more things that lead to insanity  
Even though it is obsession  
I guess I'll pick it up for you

I'm growing tired of little chances  
It's not that hard to understand  
It's all about reaching out and grab my hand

And when I go away it'll be too late  
It seems the thing that I would do  
Didn't really mean to hurt you  
I just got out from what you think