

# No Use For A Name, Not Your Savior

Unlucky seventeen,  
Already handed plans for the future  
Glamour obsessed, told how to dress,  
and shown how to think  
And I don't have a job,  
but I can show you how to be a slob  
So many days, wasted and glazed  
Sometimes I laugh aloud as I think about  
you asking me "Please can you help?"  
Can't help my self  
I'm not your savior,

I'm not who you want me to be  
A cowardly mistake I've made so many times before,  
refusing to break  
Cut my losses ties them with you,  
like a good boy I'll pretend  
and promise not to do it again

do you remember when,  
life was so simple and permanent?  
everyone's changed, everyone's cool, everyone sucks  
but i can't seem to complain,  
exciting and new is just not there  
you're getting scared  
i'm not your savior,  
never thought i was anyway  
i'm a void with empty promises  
that backs out late  
never said i'd change,  
taking back the words that we spoke  
like a fuel tank running dry,  
you'll believe it when i choke