

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