

Over It, Thats Life

Everything just seems to go this way.

With the start of a new day I didn't know just why we stood there.

This time I know for sure I can see right through your lying eyes,
grab my hat and I am out the door.

It must be easy to sit back and watch me drown when there is nothing left to say at all.

Selling myself short another day but I know time will break this fall.

Once again you leave me all alone and this time I know I wont find
my way back home but then again I know it's my fault that I'm here.

Growing rotten and forgotten nowhere left to steer.