

Quietdrive, Something That I'm Not

Bide your time
And consider that
Whatever you need now
Is whatever you needed to pretend
Whenever the same four words
Fall again on my hand
I start to shake
And tell myself
That this is what it takes
To be that man

Chorus
And I'm starting to remind myself
Of something I'm not
And it's starting to remind me that
I can never change
The way that I am

Pulling back
Remit your false impressions
That never helped you to climb
The taller ladders
But I never feel that right
Or will be ever again
I've started and stopped
And tell myself
That never again
Will I understand

Chorus

I never thought that
I would take this bet
Am I living now?
It's too insane
I always thought
I'm here
To follow yours
And that I'd
Take you down
And into my peers
Bring it out
It might exist
Baby the
Simpleness
And tough kids
I always thought I would
Overcome
And live to see the
Tragic fate

Chorus

The way that I
The way that I
The way that I am