

# Tony Sly, Not Your Savior

Unlucky seventeen, already handed plans for the future  
Glamour obsessed, shown how to dress, and told 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