

Upstanding Youth, Fatalist

I cannot ignore their eyes or the fatalist inside of me
that tells me that the future seems so bleak.
I know its wrong, but every single time we play that song,
you would cry if you missed your chance to sing along.
And after all the choruses have ended incomplete,
would someone please risk it all to come and rescue me?
Ill wait here, Ill be here,
Ill always understand
that things might deconstruct,
but piece by piece life is rebuilt.