

Ann Beretta, New Day

Sometimes I'm at war with myself but wasn't I so good to you?
led astray by your own devices too much at stake put an end to you
broken are the ties that make better excuses for shortened dreams
for shortened dreams even shorter are the fuses
life well lived a sentence served it will never be the same and it's on so useless
sometimes i'm ahead of myself and doesn't that sound good to you?
bound & gagged by your compromises lessons learned put an end to you
bitter are the ends
makes better excuses
so wake up from the mess you're in
good luck when you ship comes in and I promise you a brand new day.