

As It Stands, Running In Place

Well I'm nineteen years old
I don't know where I'm going yet
Or who I'm going to be
Maybe its because I'm indecisive
Or maybe just a little confused
I'm so scared of the future
And so hung up on the past
Someone tell me what's wrong and what's going on
Inside my f**ked up head

Give me some sign
What is my point in being here?
Tell me what's going on
With this world today

Maybe I need some time alone
So I can decide on my own
What is right for me?

Thought I had it all figured out

I'd be a veterinarian and a part-time football star
But the novelty wore off so fast
That I was stuck at the beginning again
I'm still scared of the future
And still hung up on the past
Someone tell me is what I'm doing
Something I won't regret?

Give me some sign
What is my point in being here?
Tell me what's going on
With this world today
Tell me where it went wrong
So I have something to lean on
Give me a chance to learn
What I want for me
Maybe I need some time alone
So I can decide on my own
What is right for me?