

Complete Control, On The Outside

where were you yesterday, today
I'll be face down tonight
reminising with empty containers
that might have some refills left

lost again, and I'm tired of trying
to be a part of something thats not there
invitations are spoken freely
still my kind isnt welcomed in

I'm on the outside watching...

I'd hate to end it all so quickly
some things that never began
we spent so many days alive
and yet we still havent lived

I want something real for me
some things that will never go
I want a fucken guarentee
a live that I dont deserve