

Edna's Goldfish, Trace Your Steps

You never thought about the consequences it would bring
If you decided to give up yourself to everything
Situations that promise to ruin your mind
And happiness you won't find

You're digging' your own hole
And life is spinning out of control

Refuse to take the blame for situations you create
What's the root of your problem?
It's time to investigate
Polluted thoughts clog up the flow of your mind thinking straight
Leading to your own fate

When you look in the mirror who do you see?
Yourself or just a reflection of who you used to be?
Take some time before it's tomorrow
And your days are filled with sorrow

Your best days are to be had yet
You can't live a life of regret
Things are never set in stone
You can always trace your steps back home