

Engine Down, And Done

Quick don't lose that thought
So you remember that it went too far
We counted hours between our breaths
But never finished all the things we started
Hey reinvent yourself
You haven't found what you thought you felt
Has this mood struck you yet?
Will it leave you without regret?

Fall into you
Take it back
You said it too
It gets worse with every day
You looked at me then turned away

Get off; get off the floor
If this taste has left you hurt
Can you accept; can you afford
To wash your hands of the things you've learned

Hey reinvent yourself
So you can forget all the things you said
Has this mood struck you yet?
It trapped you before this finished sentence
Can you afford the price of wanting more?