Even All Out, Got It Figured Out

So you think you got it figured out? Well that's why you can't relate And it's not something you can talk about Because it hurts your head to contemplate these

Thoughts and words we throw around September turns to summer time Like up to down

(Chorus) Nothing's gonna change Nothing's gonna change

So you're set to go, you've got a plan You've got a blue print for your life So stand up straight and hold it in your hand I'll grab the other and i'll change it in one night It just takes one night

1,2,3 we're counting off Pretending we're moving on But with our fingers crossed

(Chorus)

(post chorus)
So don't be nervous, don't get too anxious
Just know that nothings gonna change
You feel so helpless you cant escape this
You know that nothings gonna change

Well i got back my waisted time and came to find that it took me Nowhere, nowhere Cause i came here on my own, all alone im not going Nowhere, nowhere

(Post Chorus) (Chorus)