

Face To Face, Graded On A Curve

It's a waste of time
It's a race that can't be won
Call the whole thing off
Well that's easier said than done
And I try to shut it out
And I think I've figured out
That it makes no sense to compare what I've done

So what do I do now that I'm alone?
I've been building up and tearing down
and looking for what never can be found

So what do I do now that I'm alone?
God I tried so hard to get here
but still I'm averaged out
Graded on a curve

Put the blinders on and believe in someone else
You're not what they want that's exactly what they sell
And it's all been preordained but it's never quite the same
Once you've figured out that it makes no sense

And I don't care if I'm the one who makes mistakes
And I don't care how long this is going to take
Does it really matter how you played the game
when you were never really in it