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