

# Facing New York, Today (It Ends)

Time for that daily look into the mirror  
making sure my teeth are still on straight  
and i guess my smile is working properly  
heaven knows things haven't been too great

hair isn't falling out  
that's good for me  
the way it's been, i wouldn't be surprised  
my vision's fine  
but i should think about why  
i cannot look myself in the eyes

[pre-chorus:]  
pick apart the puzzle inside  
giving in to what i know is right

[chorus:]  
today i will stop and  
rectify the poor decisions that i have made  
today i will wake at 8am  
and take control of my yesterday

time for that daily look into the future  
making sure priorities are straight  
and i know you understand my obsession  
more than i can eat on my plate

[pre-chorus]  
[chorus 2x]

[chorus]