

Headstones, Won't Wait Again

3 strikes against me
My sister can't sleep
Waiting for me when I'm gone
She wishes I'd distance myself from those streets
Not wake the fool 'til the dawn
And then I see you completely distraught
Claiming to be all the things that you're not
Masking the truths until there's no end
I've waited before but I won't... won't wait again
Distanced by the days and the weeks and the months
My mind it will never shake
I really can't pinpoint just where you left off
What's real what's masquerade
And then I see you completely distraught
Claiming to be all the things that you're not
Masking the truths until there's no end
I've waited before but I won't... won't wait again
3 strikes against me
My sister can't sleep
Must put some ice on those wrinkles
You claim you're hitting homeruns
Well triples at least
You can't get a minor league single
And now I find you completely distraught
Claiming to be all the things that you're not
Masking the truths until there's no end
I've waited before but I won't wait again