

I Am The Pilot, Rescue

This time my habits are laid to rest.
I cant keep these secrets to myself.
My lips have been sealed tight for so long.
Here we are now face to face again
And my guilt is starting to set in.
But theres something keeping me from letting my words flow.
Im desperate for inspiration.
Excuses are long gone.

Rescue me from what Ive become
Because Im too far along to give this up on my own.

Temptation is in full effect.
Im torn but I havent caved in yet,
To the problems Ill create from letting my guard down.
Im done with living in regret
And my past is starting to reflect.
This cycle will continue for to long.

Im as shallow as they come
With my self on my mind.
I indulge in the finer things of life.
But my egos to strung out.
Theres no self to absorb.
And Im finding out the hard way theres more of me to explore.

Rescue me from what Ive become
Because Im too far along to give this up on my own.
Change the way I deal with out my self-control,
There is no doubt
I can give this up on my own.

Its happening.
Im dying to be reborn.
Rescue me.
(Rescue me from what Ive become)

Rescue me from what Ive become
Because Im too far along to give this up on my own. (Give this up)
Change the way I deal with out my self-control,
There is no doubt I can give this up on my own.