

Life Long Tragedy, Coldfront

During the lowest points of our lives,
we think of how things would be different if we tried.
But right now I just need to see my friends.
Honestly, Im fucking dead without them.
And again my heart has dropped to my feet
(My hearts dropped to my feet, its dropped to my feet)
when I realized that Im not what people think I should be
(Im not what you think I am, and Ill never be what you want me to be).
And again I can hardly fucking breathe
(I cant fucking breathe, cant you fucking see?).
Ive only got myself to blame for this defeat.
I cant compete with defeat.
Tomorrow will be different. From now on Ill take those risks, I say it over in my head with a heart full of
This time Ill try not to fuck it up.
But who am I kidding? Ive always lived this way.
The air is getting colder and this town isnt helping.
It is such a fucking waste when another days another problem faced. Right now Ive got a song in my head
Right now, Ive got a pen in my hand.
Right now, Im going to let it all out.
And they still wont understand.
I dont give a fuck what anyone thinks.
And I am not sorry.