

# Life Long Tragedy, Time Stands Still

Remember those talks on the lonely roads where we spilled our hearts while we headed home?  
Its because of those nights that we grew so close.  
I know our bond is stronger than most.  
The most profound things  
Ive ever heard came from half-awake kids that never had their turn. And I felt the same way,  
so we could all relate with misfortune and what it takes out of ourselves.  
This has taken so much out of me.  
Fucking drained, running on empty.  
Stomach in knots, begging to be free.  
I drown it all out so I can finally breathe.  
And Ill ask myself, where will this road lead?  
Fell down and picked back up, destined for anything.  
And Ill ask myself, where will this road lead?  
I just need to knowWhere the fuck will we end up?  
Where will this road lead? Is this our destiny?  
Right now, time stands still.  
This is all that I believe.