Midtown, Faulty Foundation

this plan is only surface and i do not deserve this. i'm wondering if i'll withstand to stand alone and stand to scream to the world: i'm through and now i've come to mend these wounds that were gored by you through all of them

it's too sad that i've got to mediate these faulty sides of you and i'm wondering whatever did i do the only reason that i still remain to you is i go on repeating the excuse

this plan is only surface maybe i'm lost in purpose i've stood alone too many days and i'm waiting for my day to say to the world

come through with all those promise plans those year are lost and you've forgotten them

it's too sad [repeat]

what if this had not happened? what if she hadn't gone? what if this had not happened? she never would have gone

well i wonder if the same things could be any other way still i don't deserve this i've stood alone too long to say