

Pennywise, Every Time

Every time I turn around I see places that look so unreal
Every time I try to say exactly how I feel
And when I look at you I see a different side each and every time
I try to find another place there's nothing I can find
I wanna say feel it slipping away
It happens ever time you're in my mind
I want to say things that to you are true
But I'm not sure about you
I'll never be who you want me to be
Gotta take some time in my life
Won't ever know until I try
I just gotta know why
Wouldn't you like all the best things out of life?
All you got to do is just try then run for your life
All you gotta do is what's best for you
All you gotta do is get through and run for your life
A silence speaks to me a voice that seems so far away
The unheard cries of wasted lives I hear them everyday
Left in this sullen room I search for things that I can find
To hold on to to help me through nothing can be divined
All of these images start crumbling from my memory
I search my mind go back in time to the way things used to be