

Poison The Well, Wrecking Itself Taking You With

You're going too fast in the wrong direction,
laughing with eyes ablaze,
you said, "aren't we all?"
But I think I'm gonna die, though,
I think we are going to die.

You don't know what you're talking about,
my friend, life ain't that hard.

At some point, these days I have lost my way.
I can't find the road back,
I can't find the road back.
I've lost my--

You're going too fast and in the wrong direction.
Laughing with eyes ablaze,
you said, "aren't we all?"

Now I'm in this hole,
now I'm in this hole,
but I'm sure we're going to die, though...

You don't know what you're talking about,
my friend, life ain't that hard.

At some point, these days I have lost my way.
I can't find the road back,
I can't find the road back.
I've lost my way again.

You say you're trying not to lie to yourself (anymore, anymore),
that we become the words we hate (not anymore).
You say you're trying not to lie to yourself (anymore, anymore),
that we become the words we hate (not anymore, not anymore).

At some point, these days I have lost my way.
I can't find the road back,
I can't find the road back.
I've lost my way, not anymore, not anymore.