

Pollen, Everything's Wrong

If you wondering why I look so down its cause today's Tuesday
and your eyes that I'm lookin in aren't the eyes I looked in Monday
I can see myself reflected in there
but all I can think of is how you don't feel
this can't be real
how could all of this fallen apart
now its all gone
don't say thing will be right
cause they're all wrong
never again can I go to the places we once went
plastic explosives won't be enough to destroy them
I know they're the same and they always will be
but now when I go there you won't be with me
I can't bear to see how the worlds looks through only my eyes
now its all gone
don't say thing will be right
cause they're all wrong
All the promises made just as thin as the words which conveyed them
All the plans that were made are still standing but you wanna trade them
and do the things we could do with someone else
it might be right for you but can someone tell me what I've been living for
You can't tell me what's worth fighting for
I can tell you what I'll be dieing for
EVERYTHING'S WRONG!