

Poor Man's Riches, Wheels Of Disbelief

Everything you say leads one to see what's missing
And everything you prove is so contradicting
Wheels of disbelief are ever turning in your mind
Cast aside your pleading
Don't you think its time

Complaints of perfect ways of how this is suppose to be
Another twist a different ending to the things that I believe
Open eyes of admiration cant you see where its taking you
One breath away one breath from living you

Too much to handle too much to read into
Too close to leave you too far from finding truth
Built in emotion that still follows you from just behind
Still unbelieving don't you think its time

Complaints of perfect ways of how this is suppose to be
Another twist a different ending to the things that I believe
Open eyes of admiration cant you see where its taking you
One breath away one breath from living you

One breath away
Walk away run to your destiny
Turn away to where your soul is beating
Walk away split the ties that bind
Turn away its time

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