

Rearview Mirror, In the Beginning

You're not above
and nothing is real subtle
when you speak.
You let them in quick
with so much to offer,
but wasn't for them to have.
What you fought so hard for
wasn't so unique,
but you won't just stand still,
won't go silently?

It's back.
The fight.
So is anyone giving way?
It's just like in the beginning.
The tears.
Their eyes.
Why isn't anyone giving way?
It's just like in the beginning.
Yes you led them nowhere,
plus you forgot where you should be.
Can't assume that you're safe with
the same falsified reasons.
Yes you led them nowhere
plus you forgot where you should be.

Next time you try
to relate to others,
I hope you're more successful than this?

It's back.
The fight.
So is anyone giving way?
It's just like in the beginning.
The tears.
Their eyes.
Why isn't anyone giving way?
It's just like in the beginning.
Yes you led them nowhere,
plus you forgot where you should be.
Can't assume that you're safe with
the same falsified reasons.
All your faults don't prove that
once you were real and now you're less,
and we all hope it's soon over.
This should have never began.
It's back.
The fight.
So is anyone giving way?
It's just like in the beginning.
The tears.
Their eyes.
Why isn't anyone giving way?
The path taken there's so much lost here.