

Whippersnapper, The System

You never heard a word your father said until he said goodbye
and now you walk these streets in agony
just looking for the reason why
You try to tell me that you've played it safe,
lain in wait, looking for your reason to shine.
And all this talk about intensity your destiny,
you're telling me You're going to be just fine
I want to believe you, but it's too late
Finally you've come to see that nothings as it really seems
Your broken dreams, your blue skies turn to gray.
and now you've left me kind of dangling,
wondering if ever really felt this way
I want to believe you, but it's too late
You say you're going to prove yourself right
say you won't go down without a fight
you don't know how "the system" is going to let you live,
but words alone almost always mean nothing
the look in your eyes I know that you're bluffing.
Truth be known I think you never had the will to give
Waste away your life no motivation now
But now I've leamed how to walk away
and let you go your separate way
before you drag me down
And in between your tears you scream and shout
"you're selling out the water is overhead but I won't drown"
I want to believe you, but it's too late.