

Zebrahead, Be Careful What You Wish

This is me
I've got a nasty sense of humour and a case of high anxiety
If you please
I would rather be alone, let the water running judge me
So I got my life together, but it's half of what it should be
So you think you can make it better?
You better help me, help me
Hang on but prepare
Can't live up to you
Hold on, Hold on
There's a part of me that can't escape my insecurities
Hang on, This is me
Can't you see
I got a perfect explanation but keep it deep inside of me
Pardon me
But if you really want to know it then you better learn to judge me
So you've got you're life together, but you say you gotta have more
So you think I could make it better?
Just be careful what you wish for
Hang on but prepare
Can't live up to you
Hold on, Hold on
There's still a part of me that can't escape my insecurities
Hang on, This is me
Paper clip prediction
But these pictures are deceiving
Cause their colours lost their place
And now they're dripping down and bleeding
And they're running and running away
Packed it up and leaving
And these dreams turn to nightmares
Like a promise with no meaning
So be careful what you wish for
You just might get it
If this is what you live for
You might as well forget it
You don't know what you're in for
This war will never end
Be careful what you wish for
You just might get it (get it get it)
You just might get it (get it get it)
So hold tight
Hang on but prepare
Can't live up to you
Hold on, Hold on
There's still a part of me that can't escape my insecurities
Hang on, This is me (Be careful what you wish for)
Hang on but prepare
Can't live up to you
Hold on, Hold on (You just might get it)
There's still a part of me that can't escape my insecurities
Hang on, This is me (Be careful what you wish for)
(Be careful what you wish for) This is me
(Be careful what you wish for) This is me