

Why did you make it so hard on me  
Not for you to decide what could or couldn't be  
Life has a funny way of turning around  
Hundred feet in the air and you hit the ground

I just needed a little creativity  
To break apart the monotonous simplicity  
And to relieve the headache life's been giving me

So much waiting out there to be done  
How can you ever be sure you really found the one  
Life has a funny way of turning around  
Hundred feet in the air and you hit the ground

I just needed a little authenticity  
To separate the truth from the dishonesty  
To figure out if you're really who you claim to be

So what exactly are you waiting for  
And is it really worth your life or more?  
So what exactly are you gonna do  
When karma turns around and comes for you

What are you waiting for?  
What are you gonna do?  
When karma turns around and comes for you