

These,
Half-truths you're telling me won't,
Bring me to my knees.
Scraped up and bruised from your,
Fickleness I plead,
Just let me feel some ease from,
Creatures of your greed.
Just let me feel some ease for me.

I'm not so glad I met you.
It makes me want to go away.
Until you think its over.
I touch.
Yeah yeah yeah.

Where do we go from here?
You know I'm not the only one.
Where do we go from here?
You know I'm not your only son.
Where do we go from here?
Stop dreaming about that shiny gun.
Where do we go from here?
You know I'm not the only one.

These,
Broken dreams are screams to me,
The difference I can't see,
The way you look and talk to me.
You cross at me I freeze.
The combination of lost control,
Loss of soul I wheeze.
Just give some ease to me.

I'm not so glad I met you.
It makes me want to go away.
Until you think its over.
I touch.
Yeah yeah yeah.

Where do we go from here?
You know I'm not the guilty one.
Where do we go from here?
You know I'm not your only son.
Where do we go from here?
Stop dreaming about that shiny gun.
Where do we go from here?
You know I'm not the only one.

Set.

I touch.
Yeah yeah yeah.

Where do we go from here?
You know I'm not the only one.
Where do we go from here?
You know I'm not your only son.
Where do we go from here?
Stop dreaming about that shiny gun.
Where do we go from here?
You know I'm not the only one
Where do we go from here?
Where do we go from here?
Where do we go from here?
Where do we go from here?
Where do we go from here?
Where do we go from here?
Where do we go from here?
Yeah.....