

Running Red Lights

Across Five Aprils

Just as I've learned your ways you've gone and changed again
A constant evolution I don't know where to begin
I invest my time but it's no use
Twenty years gone by and I'm still confused
I spend the hours lost
Trying to find you in a nameless crowd
Pistol whipped by this quest for perfection
Robbed of my joy
It's hard to continue on
But it's harder to stop right now
Myself - a sacrifice to you and all your parts
Till death do us part