

I spent this entire year trying to figure out where I went wrong
And where my conviction went in writing all these songs
Tried to tell me that I didn't fit the part
Tried tell me that I couldn't sing
Tried to tell me that my words will never add up to anything
Well, I've got some breaking news for you
You don't mean anything to me

I'm letting go
I'm moving on
I'll put my faith back in this place, been gone too long
So let me know
When you prove me wrong
I'll still be here in the same place with all these songs

I gave up all I had and now I want it back
The time I wasted saving face and the confidence that I now lack
Take your shitty record deals and throw away the sex appeal
Uncross your fingers and walk away to burn yourself at the stake

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Pave the way, leave the porch light on, I've been anywhere but home for too long
I still refuse to bite my tongue even if I'm hated by my loved ones
Life lessons in disenchantment, when the light burns out,
I'll set a fire to my heart

Jake: "Yo, Marco, what do you want to do tonight?"

Marco: "Same thing we do every night, Jake. Try to take over the world."

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