

Pool Party

Harem Scarem

I missed the beat
I'm in a trap
What goes around comes around
It's a bad thing
I know the scene
I knew the facts
Funny how all I want
Is to go back

Days go on
I don't believe it's good for me
To hide behind my stone veneer
And philosophy
I'm pulling teeth
Not good enough
I never feel good enough
No matter what I try
I only fill pools of blood
And have I mentioned
I cannot swim

Underachieved
Ignored the facts
Now vision is all I lack
And I don't care
C'est la vie
It's circumstance
Now lately it's all I've got
What a sad thing