

# Time To Leave

John Reuben

Taught young, the world's wisdom  
I told life's a game, the earth will be your stadium  
Be alert, pay attention  
(One day) Even your friends will become the competition  
Trust no one but do remember this, never burn any potential bridges  
Know who's who, and what they can do for you  
And don't feel bad cause' in the end they're gonna do it to you too  
Remember life's not fair  
In order to maintain, your gonna have to let your sensitivity be trained  
A machine more than a human being  
What you say doesn't always have to be what you mean  
Tell them what they want to hear if it's to your benefit  
And words beyond closed doors are insignificant  
Push yourself, never be satisfied  
Even if you don't get it, at least you died knowing you tried

Born, live, strive, succeed  
Gain it all, bye, now it's time to leave...  
Now, all we see is now

Taught young, the world's wisdom  
Begin to pay attention and make my own observations  
All of the kids working hard for admiration  
Trying their best not to meet their social expiration  
Kind of hard in a world this finicky  
Easily praised and yet destroyed just as quickly  
I guess me and this world must not be compatible, cause I don't want its approval to feel valuable

So who's next to climb the wall of success, just to see how good the top truly gets  
Chasing lies disguised as going somewhere only to arrive and realize it's really no where'  
That's even if you get there in the first place  
What an incredible let down we're bound to face when we substitute purpose for cheap counterfeit  
Too busy trying to succeed in life that we forget to live it  
You can live in the infinite or give in to the immediate  
Gain it all but someday you'll have to leave it  
This world is temporary and its heart is selfish  
Think to yourself, is this what wealth is  
But now, all we see is now and now is not a bad thing but now does bring tomorrow then  
Now becomes then  
Moments escape, new ones replace them  
Don't want to face the end still searching  
Asking what in this world did I ever find worth in  
What could be worse than life of wasted years  
Nothing lasting, nothing true, nothing dear  
I fear losing beauty in pursuit of bigger things  
I fear a broken home courtesy of the American dream  
Maybe that's just me with my emotions on my sleeve, but one way or another we all wear what we believe

Born, live, strive, succeed  
Gain it all, bye, now it's time to leave...  
But now, we're wasting now