You've got a think about being lame
You've got a think about being lost
You've got a think about being lost
You think with our concern you'll find yourself
And you'll never be forgotten
Your family never wanted this one with all of her flaws
She's trailing far behind she's feeling incomplete
She has no will to win, listening, I live inside your room
And you punish me as though I punish you
Dumb, before it's done I am saint, will you tell me now
I never could relate to how you've been forgotten
Your family never wanted this one with all of her flaws
But I wanna know was this deprivation of money or of love

This is the last time you will be denied girl
You want that world that they took away
Go pick up the pieces find inner strenght 'cause I can't save y
ou
Find the life you left in a box the world, you said has cut you

Bombs await you, bombs away Now let them all fall down

You carry the burden, it fills you with regret, you never finis hed

That feeling incomplete, you carry their baggage, the guilt that holds you down

This is the last time you will be denied girl You want that world that they took away Go pick up the pieces find inner strenght 'cause I can't save y ou

Find the life you left in a box the world, you said has cut you off

Bombs away now 'cause life's been so hard and so long That's why I'm writing you this song