

Giving Up

Mikoto

I'm finding hope in reason,
now coming to the conclusion,
that make-up can't make up
for current lack of passion and heart.
These words twist quickly into what they want.
So quickly falling from
what was once so much bigger than sounds
and rhymes is now so over rated.
Piece together your thoughts,
mold them into what I want to hear.
Now you call your own shots.
You won't be making them for what you want to hear.
I'm losing faith in the reason,
we've traded our passion
for a watered down soundtrack
to current trends and fashion,
it's all wrong.
These words twist quickly into what they want.
So quickly falling from
what once was so much bigger than sounds
and rhymes is now so over rated.
Piece together your thoughts,
mold them into what I want to hear.
Now you call your own shots.
You won't be making it. No.
The choice is yours.
Can you live with yourself?
At least I know. The choice is yours.