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It takes more time than I've ever had,
Drains the life from me,
Makes me want to forget,
As young as I was,
I felt older back then,
More disciplined,
Stronger and certain,
But I was scared to death of eternity,
I was saved by grace,
But destroyed by naivety,
And I lied to myself,
And said it was for the best,
And now faith is replaced with a logic so cold
I've disregarded what I was,
Now that I'm older,
And I know much more than I did back then,
But the more I learn,
The more I can't understand,
And I've become content with this life that I lead,
Where I drink to much and don't believe in much of anything,
And I lie to myself,
And say it's for the best,
We're moving forward,
But holding ourselves back,
And we're waiting on something that will never come,
We're moving forward,
But holding ourselves back,
And we're waiting on something that will never come,
We're moving forward,
But holding ourselves back,
And we're waiting on something that will never come,
We're moving forward,
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