

Seasons

Sylar

Welcome, come take a look inside, I'm open minded to your questions
But what I failed to mention is it won't be very pleasant
It got me stressin' hating my own reflection
My self-inflicted wounds really need attention (uh)
I get uneasy when my backs against the wall (uh)
Cause it ain't easy when they wanna see you fall, nah
Oh, we friends? But you talk about me when I'm not around
Just take a minute, listen before you tear it down

Can't look back but I won't let go
Been through hell and it's all I know
(I think I did it again)
The closer I get, the faster I break
(I always seem to break)
Trapped inside and I know it hurts
Can't forget so I make it worse
(No, I think I did it again)
The closer I get, the faster I break

Trust me I see these open doors
But they don't answer all my questions
The tension and aggression
Fall between my good intentions
It's so frustrating
My peace of mind is fading
The same ones tearing me down
Are the ones that helped me make it

You think I wanted to be like this?
So weak, so tense, I'm so paranoid
You think I wanted to be like this?
Anything, everything just to fill the void

Can't look back but I won't let go
Been through hell and it's all I know
(I think I did it again)
The closer I get, the faster I break
(I always seem to break)
Trapped inside and I know it hurts
Can't forget so I make it worse
(No, I think I did it again)
The closer I get, the faster I break

I've been at the bottom slowly trying to crawl out
Always wondering if this is how it ends now
Loyalty these days seems like just another word
I'll remember who you were when I was at my worst

Can't look back but I won't let go
Been through hell and it's all I know
(I think I did it again)
The closer I get, the faster I break
(I always seem to break)
Trapped inside and I know it hurts
Can't forget so I make it worse
(No, I think I did it again)
The closer I get, the faster I break

I've been at the bottom slowly trying to crawl out
(The faster I break)
Always wondering if this is how it ends now
Loyalty these days seems like just another word
I'll remember who you were when I was at my worst