autumn fades to reveal truth-reality, ties that bind the past unveil at seam, i've traveled through the years with naive touch and palettes so bright, i've faced the forks and turns that damage hue in the limelight and when it's over that is high-low, high-low, that's not the feeling you get when it stays, gone goodbye, myself, this life is something else, the fire inside of me, it seems so gone, but i'm burning on the fire inside of me, it's gone siege in internal boundaries, i won't see it out the hardest times are for the hardest ones that make the piece fit, the longest lies are told when lonely hearts won't stay to fight it and when it's over that is high-low, high-low, that's not the feeling you get when it stays, gone goodbye, myself, this life is something else, the fire inside of me, it seems so gone, but i'm burning on the fire inside of me, it's gone my patience is gone, gone, it's so long gone, round the bar stools that give meaning to our lives, your judgment is wrong, wrong, its so damn wrong, just like captivating theory in guilt, yeah i've been through times, much worse then this, i'm hit and miss, throw me on track, but no bulls eye you don't change, i don't change, things won't change at all, this is who i am, and who we are, and what we want to be, right now, right now, right now, right now