

Your Old Ways

The eyes of a traitor

The future is not set
At least that's how it started
But its not how it will end
Its like your own personal movie
Oh remember the days
You fall back into your old ways
Your withered ughh your a waste of life
Your hanging by a thread
And I've got the knife

Keep it held tight
Set your sights and live your dreams
Strive to be free

Praying for those who don't believe
Hoping your life will be arranged for you
With words of desperation
Keep the faith get a fucking grip

Live your own life
Make your own choices
And your own fucking mistakes
Walk in no ones shadow
Never live by the restraints
Of the believers
No one can help you now
Your stuck in the cycle

Keep it held tight
Set your sights and live your dreams
The gleams of life are leaving you
Strive to be free

Its like your blinded by the light you think
Saved you