

Am i winding up a toy
Instead of building my own engine?
Its the question I wont seem to ask
And if im racing am i first or last?
Am I on the final lap and will this circle end in a crash?

Well hearts like yours-everybeat goes on
To the rythem of a vagrant song
That i was deaf to all along

Well dont let my words make you think
That I m doing fine
I d walk to world for you
Now I walk the line

Sleep never finds me
Only sits beside me
When I need you the most
Well theres saftey in numbers
But I always find myself alone
Its just me here with your ghost

And this cage of ribs that hide my heart
Was built to last but fell apart
And now I___Lay___Open....