Senses

Nonpoint

How was I ever so naive That I could never see What was in front of me I grew up and you let me down That's when I realized I didn't need Your kind around me I'm not letting myself change for you Your change is my demise I'm not letting myself change for you Please try and understand You stole what we gave you for free I'm taking back all my sins I'm not letting you in How did you ever get passed My senses of sight, smell, taste, feel And what endeavors and gestured blessings Made you believe that you could Get this over on me But wait you didn't think About the pressure Understand understand The lecture take heed You're walking on bad land You better check yourself Before your wreck yourself man I'm not second place To a paycheck man You silly rabbit turning tricks I give you no respect I don't understand the joy You get from pretending That you are the man That you are the man I see the struggles never ending On my time you're wasting And you're spending On rewriting the original silly criminal Prepare for the lesson You wish you learned Back in school you fool Well here's the golden rule You stool I sit Well you ain't biting this

My friend the end is What I put to this The question everybody wanders This is your kid This is your kid Ha you wish Well you ain't biting this You can't wonder why Damn we're too fly for you The bottom of my shoe These are my words That you heard You came up with this I never heard Something so obvious I thought we were close Now I understand that we Were only an influence To you To you To you To you To you Not a teacher to you Not a preacher to you Not a speaker to you Not a friend to you Not no Not no Not no Not no Not no brother to you Not no other to you Not explaining this to your mother BOO thought that you Would be true But I explained to you that Second chance is through Second chance is through Shame on you My senses they cut through you Shame on you

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