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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