

I'm Ready, I am

The Format

im nicotine
im coming clean
i fooled the crowd when i made it sound like i was more than ready.
strike up the band
deprive my sleep
cause theres no love like apathy
the bounded door swings load
and nothing it should have woke us up

(chorus)

im trying to find truth
in words
in rymes
in notes
in all the things i wish i wote
cause i feel like iv been losing you.

i read you last entry
over privileged kids keep crying
the need to fit in gets harder when living life from a shrink.
all classmates please drop all your pens
dont write a word cause i wont reply
and im not bitter
its just i passed that point in my life.

(chorus)

im trying to find truth
in words
in rymes
in notes
in all the things i wish i wrote
cause i feel like i've been losing you
each night it ends to soon
you dont hold me like you use to
and your eyes look like they've seen to much
cause

its always some excuse
to tired
to obtuse
you look so far removed
it looks like this time im losing you for good.

(music.)

im nicotine
im a cash machine
im the color green
and you should have seen the looks i just recived

i need a reason to let go
an intervention
lullaby
someting to cure me
please belive me

(chorus)

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in words
in rymes
in notes
in all the things i wish i wrote
cause i feel like iv been losing you
each night it ends to soon
you dont hold me like you use to
and your eyes look like they've seen to much
its always some excuse
to tried
to obtuse
you looked so far removed
it looks like this time i feel im just not getting through.

Lyrics submitted by calen geisercseh.

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