Crossroads

Strung Out

I find myself here once again
under clouds of indecision
reflections looking right through me
I can't believe the lies we tell ourselves
the music used to be everything
the music used to heal
but business soon becomes reality
and nothing left inside is real
dysfunction's all that we see true
allow my best to see this through
got nothing left to give you
now I gotta find a better way
turned against each other
with the games we all like to play
looking straight ahead
It's hard to see things eye to eye
not at all what it used to be
something that I can't deny
and now I leave it up to you
allow my best to see this through
got nothing left to give you
now I gotta find a better way
before I lose another part of me

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