The Wreckoning (Album Version)

Nonpoint

Broken glass all around you.
Try to hide but they find you every time.
Even with everything you try to do,
People can still look and see right through you.
Looking like you came from a magazine.
Regular Jockstar/Beauty Queen.
Covered in labels barely able to speak for yourself.
So you look and other people and help yourself.
You have your passport so you can be identified.
In case the most important thing is lost (your life).
Every chance you take, just to be glorified,
Is just another link in the chain of your wrecking ball.[Chorus]
This is the reckoning that you feel happening.
The wrecking ball destroying it all.The bullet inside of the smoking gun.
The knife in my back when I try to run.
The rain on the day's that I'm stuck outside.
The one to reveal when I'm trying to hide.Mr. and Mrs. Popularity and the life of all the parties,
Got to be the first to be the bad ones,
Get fucked up and have too much fun.
Daddy's not here to hold your hand .
Time to buck-up and be a man.
Nothing was stooping you before.
Why stop now cause you're on the floor?
I'm sure your get your close up,
Your fifteen minutes of fame and praise.
You're the talk of the town.
And every chance you take just to be glorified,
Is just another brick in the wall that you're bringing down.[Chorus]And when you try to end destruction,
Of the things that make you function,
You want no interruption.
And all because of all of your selfish assumptions,
I'm "acting out" this way.You cause the eruption happening inside of me.The bullet inside of the smoking gun.
The knife in my back when I try to run.
The rain on the day's that I'm stuck outside.
The one to reveal when I'm trying to hide.[Chorus]

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