Fix Me

10 Years

Fix MeIts taken a lifetime to lose my way
A lifetime of yesterdays
All the wasted time on my hands
Turns to sand
And fades in the windCrossing lines
Small crimes
Taking back what is mineIm fine in the fire
I feed on the friction
Im right where I should be
Dont try and fix me
Im fine in the fire
I feed on the friction
Im right where I should be
Dont try and fix meSo lost for so long
To find to my way
I failed to follow
Im out of placeCrossing Lines
Small crimes
Taking back what is mineIm fine in the fire
I feed on the friction
Im right where I should be
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