Yours Isn't the First

Self Against City

Wait till you fall asleep
And I'll push the car down the driveway
Turn the engine over
And I head straight for the highway
You're not the only one who can fake love
But I did what I had to when no one can blame me for thatYours isn't the first heartache in the world
Your wounds will mend
You'll be whole once again
AgainSomething awakens you from deep within the night
But you're facing the wall again
Blow it off and pull the sheets tighter
As my tail lights are greeting the sunrise
The shore is a sight for sore eyes
And as my knees hit the sand
I realize that I can't go backIf there's nothing ventured then I guess there's nothing gained
If it's not worth the pleasure then it won't be worth the painYours isn't the first heartache in the world
Your wounds will mend
You'll be whole once againNow I'm racing butterflies in the hearts of those who feel alive
Studying metamorphosis, from ordinary a perfect being
Just the same as changing lanes, timing is and will be everything
And when half is full, you will begin to understandYours isn't the first heartache in the world
Your wounds will mend
You'll be whole once again
It's the last call
Blow a kiss, walk it off
Don't try to speak
Just go back to sleep(Yours isn't the first heartache in the world, your wounds will mend)
Just go back to sleep
(Yours isn't the first heartache in the world, your wounds will mend)
Yours isn't the first, yours isn't the first, heartache in the world
(Yours isn't the first heartache in the world, your wounds will mend)
Yours isn't the first heartache in the world
Your wounds will mend
Yours isn't the first heartache in the world...

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