

# On My Honor, Make A Move

Take this town and make it your grave tonight  
When everything that feels so right is wrong  
Like the side of the tracks youre on  
Where you gonna get your fix tonight  
Walking around avoiding streetlights  
And everyone who owns you  
Cause Im tired of being ignored  
Weve been through this before  
So for Gods sake will you make a move  
Cause I keep cussing myself  
For everything Ive done  
Where did I go wrong  
Thinking I should move  
I have to move on  
Drive on by like you know just where to go  
Forget those nights listening to the radio  
Classic rock in a smoke filled room  
Whys it gotta be so tough this time  
To bench my nostalgia on the sideline  
And see this thing through  
Cause Im tired of being ignored  
Weve been through this before  
So for Gods sake will you make a move  
Cause I keep cussing myself  
For everything Ive done  
Where did I go wrong  
Thinking I should move  
I have to move on  
Its not like youre listening anyway  
Not like you hear anything I say  
Its not like youre listening anyway  
Cause I keep cussing myself  
For everything Ive done  
Where did I go wrong  
Thinking I should move  
I have to move on