

# This Wild Life, It's Better I Go

You saw right through it  
I knew I blew it  
It's always the same thing  
I can't do it  
I told you I,  
I'm spread to thin  
And nobody wins, nobody wins!  
And words are such clumsy things  
So I'll leave this to Pen...

I left a note on your bed  
I'm never coming back  
I'm stuck in the rut  
I can barely deal with that  
You're fighting for us but I'm begging you don't  
It's better I go, cause I know that you won't!

You just won't go!

You deal with the same shit  
But just won't quit.  
You truly believe in change,  
I'll change my own ways!  
But your better off without me,  
And without this, without this!  
And words are just clumsy things  
So lets make this, The End.

We're both headed in different directions  
And will we ever meet up, up?  
We're both left with different intentions  
But maybe loves not enough ahh  
We're both headed in different directions  
And will we ever meet up, up?  
We're both left with different intentions  
But, since when has love not been enough?