

40 Oz. Nothing "Changes"

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The fall of autumn is around
as i watch the leaves change from green to brown
walking outside in the air
you relize that theres no one there

the winter now is cold
every year we get old
as things always change
everything moves out of screaming range

look at me at this nothing
it comes closer thou were running

the tides of change are in
which begins the start of the end

the winter now is cold
every year we get old
as things always change
everything moves out of screaming range

exuse me can i borrow
one ounce of sorrow
saddness today
all changed by tommorow

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