Hawthorne Heights "Picket Fences"

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The places I remember are getting worn and withered My heart's the picket fences and needs a little mending am I not everything you thought I should be?

The faces in the picture are burnt just like the real ones Our skin is the exposure it's gotten so much older But am I not everything you thought I should be?

This life long competition still reeks of repetition I've failed at everything I tried to do my life plays in front of you And now I've realized there's nothing left for me to hide

I've opened myself enough for the world to see my guts

Where are you now? and where have you been? Everything and everyone, Everything and everyone Must come to an end

The children in the school yard have grown so cold and tired

The shift is almost over I'm praying I don't get fired Life isn't everything I thought it should be

The bills left on the table will be payed if I was able to

Work a few more hours, my life has grown so sour Because I'm not everything I thought I could be

This life long competition still reeks of repetition I've failed at everything I tried to do my life plays in front of you And now I've realized there's nothing left for me to hide

I've opened myself enough for the world to see my guts

Where are you now? and where have you been? Everything and everyone, Everything and everyone Must come to an end The places I remember are getting worn and withered My heart's the picket fences and needs a little mending am I not everything you thought I should be?

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