

Shameful Alex

"Oh Dear, Plan B"

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Shall we all confess
That we are reaching for the sky
You can't blame me for thoughts that we all have
Your hardest confession is something I already know
So let it out, give me a reason to be proud

We tear it up, to see it clear
We ask ourselves, from ear to ear
Shut up and just, hold your breath
Color your eyes, with something when you're nothing

Stop acting so lame, you think it's alright
But it's fact, you think you're badass
You think fate does it all
But in real life it only hurts
So let it out give me a reason to be proud

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