

## **Third Try** **"Hallmark Holiday"**

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I guess this means i didn't make it  
But everyone's unhappy  
And all we have in common  
Is a fondness for the past  
I don't know what will make me sated  
I don't wanna run your rat race  
If i make sure i never finish  
Then i'll never come in last  
So waste your life away  
While memories await outside your door  
And don't wait up for me  
While you sit and reminisce i'll be out here  
Making more

Everyone's searching for the meaning  
Let the masses give the answers  
If we believe that we're all worthless  
Then i guess it must be true  
And if your day of judgement ever comes  
I guess i'll wish i'd lived my life in fear  
And apologized for everything  
Like you  
But i don't need another hallmark holiday  
To tell me who to love or what to do  
Leave my life up to me  
And everything that's left  
I'll leave that up to you

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