

After...

"Nothing Special"

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I'm sick and tired of everybody
Thinking they know what's best for me and
Maybe god wanted me to be
Nothing special.
I'm past the point of breaking and I'm
Not sure if I'm a gonna make it
I'll keep this gift from breaking
As long as you BELIEVE!

I remember walking in the park on a lovely sunday
afternoon.
"I won't give up on you" she said.
Don't be so afraid (so afraid)
I'll maintain as long as you believe in... me...
(Greetings from the bottom, How many times I wanted
to be a part of your complacency!)

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This is the part of the song where I just don't give a
fuck about what you want
What you heard, what you thought
I won't give up that easily
Hold me in your tenderness.
Over rated, so ungrateful for this is me.
(Greetings from the part of me that doesn't wanna be
apart of this fucking machine!)

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I'm past the point of breaking and I'm
Not sure if I'm a gonna make it

I'll keep this gift from breaking
As long as you believe.

If you believe.
Don't be afraid
If you believe.

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Thinking they know what's best for me and
Maybe god wanted me to be
Nothing special.
I'm past the point of breaking and I'm
Not sure if I'm a gonna make it
I'll keep this gift from breaking
As long as you believe.

I'm sick and tired...
I'm sick and tired...
I'm sick and tired...
I wish I was nothing special.

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