

This Providence

"Perfection Lies Among The Unperfect"

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Hello Again,
We meet face to face
Your fashions lacking I could sense.
Lock yourself out
Don't let your outside in

The pressure is pushing
Away
AWAY

Your minds a terrible thing
Tricked a thousand times,
From changes in between
You said I feel charmed,
From this point on.

The time is right for you to see,
Who you want to be

Follow the beat where it was set best
This is your only chance to win
All you need is a roadblock for
The second story window.

The clothes are soaked to your skin,
Echo's the nightmares that hides within
I urge you how could you be so far.

Lets Go Were Almost Home

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