

Longfellow

"Fading Into Forgotten"

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The jokes on you,
But your not getting it,
Pass the knowledge,
I'll be hittin it,
It's funny how the little flame,
Can burn out your name into so much bigger scale.

I guess you'll show me to the door,
I'm never really sure about anything any more,
I just wait for mistakes to be repeated.

Spoon fed?!
I'm not spoon fed!
I am speechless!
Wont you shut the hell up.

I read your book,
But I'm a little confused,
Guess I'm a few pages ahead of you.
It makes me sick to think the tricks you played,
Are just part of your little game.

I got a chance to get this right,
I gotta get you into my life.
This could be my one last shot,
And its slippin away with every tick of the clock yea.

Spoon fed?!
I'm not spoon fed!
I am speechless!
Wont you shut the hell up!
Now my chance to get away is gone, now my chance to
get away is gone€| gone

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