

<Verse 1>

Looking for the one an embodiment of perfection
They all turn out the same I keep looking for that exception
Is it the girls or Is it my own messed up perception
Who the hell am I do I need to check my reflection
Who really needs correction is it me that needs to change
Should I lower expectations just to get back in the game
I'm the only one to blame It's my life and My mistakes
All of the choices I make decide the path that I take
Growing more lonely as I go and that's the road that I chose
I put the pedal to the floor the engine screams but I'm froze
Rolling through life in neutral isn't how I wanted to grow
At 24 my dreams to shine have been dimmed down to a glow

<Verse 2>

Yeah I filled my desires with dirt I stole from my soul
Now I'm tryna to find another way to fill a new hole
Some people turn to religion as a means of purpose and hope
Maybe they marry, have kids - and that's how they cope
The funny thing about those - they have a void of their own
Jealous of my endeavors they want to aimlessly roam
All of our obligations seem to keep us locked in our zone
Everyday that we age we pour more mix in the mold
Reshape it as you go but when it dries it turns into stone
To break out is possible like getting diamonds from coal
Now I'm feeling old and question the importance of gold
Maybe pause or take it slow my life is outta control

<Verse 3>

Difficult takes a day, impossible takes a week
The more time I spend at work that possibility shrinks
The less time I have to sleep equals less time to dream
Means no time to think, even less time to sing
But real people are like you and me -
With different shades different clothes different chemistry
Some curse, some don't - some live by the church - some read
Some are taught by the streets - others will never learn
This is everyday people in life - ain't no Disney
Your conscience gives fucked up advice -ain't no Jiminey
I seem to see a theme with ambition to succeed
But greed became the dream and you can listen to the creed

<Verse 4>

They say the youth is wasted on the young

But you can't be done before you've even begun

With technology watching - be more cautious when you go and get drunk

It takes one internet post to get you shunned like a ghost

It don't matter east or west coast or color of clothes

You can't drive through your life based on a couple of quotes

Experience is what you need, they say it's free - I disagree

Pain is what you pay learning what it feels like to bleed

Everyday's an investment no promises or guarantees

Many vectors on your route are impossible to foresee

I'm sick of giving everyday of my life

Aging slowly becoming more lonely and if only this could be right