

I Once Was Lost, But Now Am Profound

From First to Last

I'd be a lying man if I said that "Everything was fine,"
But sometimes lying's really the truth in disguise.
I've come to find my heart isn't right with my soul
Two different loves with a similar glow

I'm two steps away from my subtle smooth escape.
And opportunity is knocking on my door
I call in sick today
I regret all my mistakes
And opportunity is knocking on my door

I'm a tyrant you're a crook
And we're all just selfish for a line with a hook
And there's nothing in this ghost town but the cries and the souls th
at we've found

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What a mess I become
I'm not sure if I'm the right one
It's not just me; it's my whole generation,
Generation,
Generation

I've come to find my heart isn't right
I've come to find my heart isn't right with my soul.
With my soul,
With my soul,
With my soul

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