

1000 Lies

Texas in July

One heart beating to the foot steps stomping on the ground,
This is where I belong.
Finally, I've become the person that I've wanted to be.
Its taken me a long time,
But,
This is how it goes,
And I'm learning quickly
To surround myself with those,
Who value me,
And are proud of me.

This is what fate has led me to,
Standing on my own in front of all of you.
Precious memories
I remember them like it was yesterday.
Rise, and look at the man in the mirror,
He is the one that knows you'll follow through.

This is what I've become,
All on my own,
I knew that I could do it all along.

1000 lies
1000 times,
You told me that I would never make it
These are the voices from your heart
Nothing is less then what you make it
Nothing is less then what you make it
Follow them, follow them
These are the voices from your heart
These are the voices from your heart