

Say what, say what, say what, say what

Fuck

My turn, my turn, my turn, yeah
I'll think about that sometimes
I've thought about this for so long

I'm so tired of a mass murderer
To understand death without a smile
But I guess he's like this all the time,
All the time, all the time

And it's further down the mile
Farther than the road
And I can reach the distance
So take the sun alive
Fuck

Been standing on the wall for an hour
Another hour for the last run
You never see what the fuck is going on
Until it's all done, until it's gone

So who's standing up lost, made for you
Another day for those motherfuckers
Shit's finish in line, just a day, can't stop it now
So I guess it just won't

That's right

And it's further down the mile
Farther than the road
And I can reach the distance
So take the sun, take the sun,
Take the sun
Fuck

Watch it all burn
Watch it all burn
Watch it all burn
Watch it all burn