

Weekend Sellout

Glasseater

I'm sick of hearing your excuses
I've heard them all before
You've turned around and walked away
Leaving no note
Leaving no trace

Just cause you have joined the rest
Doesn't mean that we get left behind
Some things change, I'm still the same

And just cause your hands aren't stained
That doesn't mean we can't hang out at a show
We can still kick back like we always did
Thinking back on how we were friends
And how all this came to end

The only thing that has changed here is you
It's still the same
It's still here
Standing strong