

Criminal Minds

Set It Off

What a waste, what a waste of energy
To edit memories, and sell them to the needy
Hit the brakes, hit the brakes on planting seeds, to edges of our seats
I guess I should be leaving

This stress eats at my soul
I can't tell if I'm breathing at all
Street drama takes its toll
So hit the road

Criminal minds
Try to cloud up your thinkin'
But they're tough to identify
And they cut with precision
These criminal minds
Criminal minds
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But they're tough to identify
And they cut with precision
These criminal minds, oh my

What a waste, what a waste of all our time
To spend it taking sides, when both are in denial
In a way, in a way you're always right
By picking every fight to call yourself the hero

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No no no no more drama
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