We'll wait in line
For most our lives
Get out get in
Get on with it
We always hurt the ones we never really loved
We always think we're all alone we're always
Broke
We're always broke

The words we say take different shapes

We'll live and die with all the things we recognize
We'll count our sins
Stop now begin
We know the words are better left unspoken
When they'll be right in
To tear the heads off of us
Oh oh uh
Tear the heads off of us
Oh oh

The words we say
Take different shapes
And you can only do so much
To try to get your point across
Oh oh oh oh oh oh [continues through fades till end]

I'll live and die with all the things i recognize
I'll count my sins
Stop now begin