

Waste Away

The Watchmen

After all the cards you're sending me
So what's your name you've got a couple
Eleven languages for all to see
But can you run free with your friends like me
I feel so sorry oh so sorry for your kind
We're all together all together cool in your mind
Misdirects befriends a nicest kind
Stick my face in boiling water
What's in your annex boy will it conquer us
But can you run free from your demons like me
I feel so sorry oh so sorry for your kind
We're all together all together made up in your mind
Don't let me waste away