

Never Stop

With the Punches

Pass the buck when you point the blame,
Another year but it's still the same.
Eventually you'll see the reason for your misery.
Claim a sad song of desperation,
And try to sell it in a conversation,
And then celebrate another year in the life you hate.
You're pure scum and everybody knows it.
If we're wrong why can't you prove it?
Let's Go!
Can't understand why you're so frustrated
And paralyzed by the same situations.
It's getting obvious that we see things differently.
Got lost in a tunnel late at night, turned around before you ever saw the light.
At least you never gave up on... GIVING UP!

You've become obsessed with playing the victim.
I've got too many questions, you'd rather leave unanswered
We can't fix, what you don't see as broken.
Just one of the many reasons why it's apparent we're so different.
I should have seen this coming.
I should have seen this all along.
When you walked out...
When you walked out.

I BET THAT
If you had even half the guts to balance out excuses that you need to sleep you'd wake up happy.
I've got too many questions you'd rather leave unanswered we can't fix what you don't see as broken.
Just one of the many reasons why it's apparent we're so different.
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