

...You Give Up

Bad Religion

So... you've given it all you can and your life is in the garbage can and you say you're tired and dry cuz your mind won't let you cry so you hang up what is left inside and you want to kiss it all goodbye you're lost in space, you're swirling ever higher you're lost on your own, you're too far from home you're no one's friend, you gave it your best try yeah! you're stuck in the drone, of being alone. you turn to light, but all you get is darkness your head turns to stone, your numbness has grown you're stuck inside your little world of rejects the good world unknown, you're stuck in the drone.