Geektime

Blood or Whiskey

Content in cruise control But while the world was spinning you were fast asleep The mob had moved their goal And then they went straight for it 'cos they act like sheep You watched it fall apart Then you woke up one morning and the rules had changed You let them break your heart But now you they look right through you like you're so deranged it's Geektime Freaktime You're lost in the crowd without a clue It's not that much to say There should still be some way That you can make it through You start to feel that chill I know you don't deserve it but you're in disgrace A case of wait until You can regain perspective and rejoin their race So they can't understand You spend your whole day pleading that you did no wrong That it's not what you planned You never set your stall out and you don't belong in Don't let them make you quit Or say you must accept this as the only way Cos they're just full of it They never spent one minute never spent one day in...