

# Failure by Design

Brand New

Watch you on the one's and two's  
Through a window in a well lit room  
Become a recluse  
And I blame myself 'cause I make things hard  
And you're just trying to help

And when I wake up you're the first to call  
This is one more late night basement song  
And I'm so sore  
My voice has gone to hell  
This is one more sleepless night because we

Don't believe in filler, baby  
If I could, I'd sit this out

(This is over when I say it's over)  
This is a lesson in procrastination  
I kill myself because I'm so frustrated  
And every single second that I put it off  
Means another lonely night, I gotta race the clock

(I ignore it and it ignores me too)  
Let's say we go and crash your car?  
And every time I leave you go and lock the door  
And I walk myself pickin' at a chip on my shoulder  
I'm another day late and one year older  
It's failure by design

And we just want to sleep  
But this night is hell  
I'm sick and sunk and I blame myself  
'Cause I make things hard  
And you were tryin' to help

I got no gas windin' out my gears  
(No gas)  
This is one more day on the verge of tears  
And now my head hurts  
(Head hurts)  
And my health is a joke and now I gotta stop  
Because the headphones broke

We don't believe in filler, baby  
If I could I'd sit this out

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I'm out of everything  
No one sleeps till we get this shit  
Out on the shelves  
It's late, I'm faltering  
This time, I got nothin' to say besides

Do do do, do do do  
(...)  
Do do do, do do do  
Do do do, do do do  
(...)  
Do do do, do do do

Do do do, do do do  
(...)  
Do do do, do do do  
Do do do, do do do  
Nothing to say besides

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Let's say we go and crash your car?  
And every time I leave you go and lock the door  
And I walk myself pickin' at a chip on my shoulder  
I'm another day late and one year older  
I'm a failure by design